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# The Daily Capital Journal

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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

## THE SHORT DAY.

Organized labor has secured the adoption of the eight-hour day in many industries. In skilled occupations it has proved beneficial both to employer and employe as records kept show the output per individual speeded up by the shorter day, and the health of the toiler improved.

None of the arguments which secured the recognition of the 8-hour day, can be used to justify the shorter days now demanded by labor. From eight hours some unions have gone to 7 1-2 hours, with increased pay; then to 7, with another increase, and are now demanding a 6-hour day, with double their pay of a year ago. Should they succeed in securing a 6-hour day, we may expect a strike for a 4-hour day and complete possession of industry as in Russia.

Minimum hours means payment for over time and the employment of more men to do the work. With minimum hours have usually gone a decreased output per hour, a lack of efficiency, disloyalty and the practice of sabotage—which spell the eventual destruction of the labor organization and social and industrial chaos.

Minimum hours and the very short day should have no consideration in this crisis of affairs when there is a world shortage of essentials to be filled and which must be filled before normal conditions are restored.

## THE SPRUCE PROBE.

Probe of spruce production now under way at Portland, is typical of most congressional investigations, certainly all of those now under way. Politics and the desire of securing petty partisan advantage is the inspiration of the inquiry, and not the desire to ascertain facts.

So far, in spite of the bias and unfairness, the charlatany and demagoguery of the investigators, the testimony of disgruntled promoters and disappointed profiteers, nothing has been developed to besmirch the honesty and integrity of those entrusted with the program, nor is there likely to be.

Waste and mistakes there undoubtedly were, and probably gross extravagance, but all were justified by the emergency which the nation faced. The spruce was being produced in quantities demanded and the fact that such gigantic preparations for a prolonged war were under way materially helped shorten the war by break-

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

### ON BEING FAT.

There's not much sense in being fat, in wearing too much lard; the weary years have taught me that, for I'm an obese bard. Diseases punk I entertain, dire ailments two or three; and though I'm twisted up with pain, I get no sympathy. Men laugh to hear a fat man groan; and and though he's feeling tough, and has an ache in every bone, they think it all a bluff. If I were thin and drawn and pale, they would not treat me thus; if I put up an anguished wail, they'd make all kinds of fuss; with soothing words they'd quell my fears, and bid my pains depart, and shed the sympathetic tears that reach a sick man's heart. But I am fat and when I yell they all begin to laugh; and they'll be laughing till my knell precedes my epitaph. A lean man falls, and people sigh, and wonder if he's hurt; they bring his hat, arrange his tie, and brush from him the dirt. There's tender feeling in the glance that everyone bestows; and for a padded ambulance some sympathizer goes. A fat man falls all in a heap, and telescopes his spine, and people stand around and weep—but laughter brings the brine. The fat man goes his greasy way, with large and bulging vest, and to the whole world, every day, his every move's a jest.

## LADD & BUSH BANKERS

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ing German morale. Victory cannot be successfully criticized.

Those in charge of spruce production were selected, like those in charge of other branches of war work, without regard to politics and toiled without thought of partisanship or hope of profit. It so happens that all were republicans and now a republican congress is rewarding their patriotism by a poison gas barrage of slanderous innuendo, in the hope of discrediting the president.

No wonder, with the Senate dilly-dallying with the League of Nations and prolonging the era of uncertainty by endless recriminations on the peace treaty and the House engaged in futile investigations of the methods by which the war was won, that the country is losing faith in the ability of Congress as now constituted to meet the problems of world reconstruction.

## Hunting A Husband ALL AROUND TOWN

BY MARY DOUGLAS

LONGUE VIEW

The blue limousine was waiting at the station. A man in blue livery saluted rigidly, "Miss Lane?" He stooped and picked up my well-worn traveling bag.

He held open the door of the car. I stepped in. In a moment he was up beside the chauffeur with arms folded. The car was sweeping through wide smooth avenues. But I had no eyes for the arched trees, nor the lawns running back from ornate gateways.

The luxury of the car held me entranced. It was lined with a deep sapphire blue. The fittings were silver. At the side I touched a mirror, a silver-cased notebook. Impossible trifles hidden away in a blue pocket. In front of me, yellow roses nodded from a silver flower-holder.

Now I had eyes for the outside world. We were moving swiftly through a pine wood. The later afternoon sun brightened the tips of the black trees.

We made a wide sweep. Huge gates of wrought iron stood open. "Longue View", I read. Up the winding drive I flew. I caught glimpses of wide bare hillsides, little forests, and a flush and gleam of rough blue waters.

Ahead I saw a flag blowing from a tall white pole. Then the house lay spread out before me. A huge pile of white that shone with sparkling lights under the dying sun. It was an Italian villa—or that it seemed to me, spired and turreted extravagantly.

The car stopped. I slipped out. The place was empty, deserted. I looked for a welcoming face. There was none. The very wealth of it overwheeled me.

Then across the wide lawn, I saw a tall, slender figure coming toward me. It was a man. He did not hurry. His dark hair was tumbled. His whole figure showed boredom.

An elderly woman in black met me at the door. "Mrs. Thurlow is out. Will you go to your room?"

I was climbing the broad stairs. I wanted to pause, to look back. For the room we had passed through was paneled in carved oak. The light shined down through rose-stained windows. It seemed to my dazzled eyes more like the hallway of a castle, than a country home.

I was left in my suite. For that it proved to be. A sitting-room in blue and gold, a bed-room all daintiness. A bath whose windows looked out to the blue waters of the Sound.

And—I am frightened. If the people are like the house dazzling, beautiful, what am I doing here?

I looked at the figure reflected on the door. Slender, young, perhaps. But I do not look my best—the strained look in those slate-colored eyes—the white, faintly hooded cheeks.

Here I shall need my hard-won experience, and the small good looks I possess.

Again I saw the slender, bored figure strolling across the lawn.

(Tomorrow—All the Girls Expect It!)

Blackheads, blotches and pimples are generally caused by improper action of the bowels. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea regulates the bowels, cleans the stomach, clears the complexion from the inside—nature's way. "Get that healthy, happy look." D. J. Fry.

## More State Guards Sent To Two Rivers To Quell Rioting

Madison, Wis., Sept. 10.—Three more state guard companies were today ordered to Two Rivers by the state adjutant general, to quell strike disorders involving two thousand workers. Yesterday the Sheboygan company was sent to the scene. The Appleton, Green Bay and Neenah companies were called out.

## "Don't Cheat Yourself" says the Good Judge



There's nothing saved by chewing ordinary tobacco. A little chew of that good rich-tasting tobacco goes a lot farther, and its good taste lasts all the way through.

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THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW

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M. J. McGilchrist, assistant to the attorney general, returned Tuesday afternoon from Columbia county, where he had been sent by Governor Olesett to investigate the circumstances surrounding the indictment and imprisonment of Ham Kautzman, Houlton news paper man, on charges of criminal libel. McGilchrist's report is now in the hands of the governor who has as yet taken no action in the matter.

The state hospital is maintaining a crew of 20 inmates on their wood cutting job at the cottage farm, southeast of town, where they intend to cut some 1600 cords of wood for the use of the various state institutions this winter.

A building permit was taken out today by F. A. Anderson for the construction of a cottage at 720 Mill street, to cost \$1000. Mr. Anderson is a carpenter and will do much of his own work. The house when completed is estimated to cost about \$1500.

From Sublimity comes the suggestion that the right name with which to advertise Oregon products would be "Rainbow-Touched" or just "Rainbow-Touch." The suggestion is made that the name would be very appropriate as so often after showers, one sees clear, exquisite rainbows in this section of Oregon.

## BATTLESHIP OREGON TO REMAIN INTACT

## Historic Old Fighter To Remain Untouched Until Given To State.

The historic old battleship Oregon will not be scrapped but will be maintained intact at the Bremerton navy yard until such time as the state of Oregon is ready to receive and maintain the ship. Except for this feature there was absolutely nothing new in the statement given out by Secretary of the Navy Daniels Monday, relative to the Oregon, according to Governor Olesett, who returned last night from his trip to Astoria, where he met the secretary of the navy.

## An Economical, Delightful, Light Place to Trade

# Fall Styles in Ladies' Ready-to-Wear



## INTRODUCING A WONDERFUL ENSEMBLE OF THE MOST FAVORABLE PARISIAN AND AMERICAN CREATIONS TO APPEAR FOR FALL WEAR

No doubt you have been wondering for some time past what the new styles are like for the coming season and, if you have, our showing will present you with the opportunity to become thoroughly acquainted with them. Certainly they are from every point of view the prettiest styles we have ever had the pleasure of presenting to you for inspection. This you will admit, we know, once you see them and note the subtle beauty and witchery they display in their straight and slender lines.

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