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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 STEEL STRIKE.

The primary cause of the steel workers strike is the effort of organized labor to compel the United States Steel Corporation to recognize the right of employees to organize for collective bargaining.

The steel industry is the one remaining great industry which has refused recognition of the union. As long as the immigration laws permitted the steel barons to import the dregs of Europe and recruit the ranks of the toilers with the illiterate and ignorant of foreign lands, the task of unionizing was hopeless. Efforts of the men to improve conditions ended in tragedies like Homestead.

Public opinion and the progress of the times has materially altered the condition of steel workers for the better. Shorter hours, improved hygienic and housing conditions and higher wages obtain—though conditions are far from ideal. Until recent years the steel worker was little better than a serf.

Labor has won recognition of its right to organize in nearly every great industry, but the costly lessons of the coal and other strikes are lost upon the reactionary captains of finance controlling the steel industry and a bitter struggle is in prospect, with the innocent bystander, the public, as usual, the chief sufferer.

If the steel strike becomes general and national in character, it is probable that the President will be forced to intervene, as President Roosevelt was in the Anthracite strike.

**Rippling Rhymes.**  
By Walt Mason.

**WASHDAY**  
I'm glad when washday's gone and ended, for then the rubs are all suspended, the house is upside down, I breathe a lot of hectic curses, as I sit round composing verses, in my pink dressing gown, I see the womenfolk, embattled, all tired distraught and badly rattled, my aunt comes pawing round, "What look! What look! We're out of bluing! Go, funny yourself, be up and doing, and bring us half a pound!" I hear the loud domestic shrieking, "Oh, Cassa's ghost! The boiler's leaking, the water's all run out!" And I must do some punk repairing, and while I do it I am swearing, for I'm bungled up with goat. At noon I have to eat cold potatoes, for no one found the steaming cottage has time to cook a meal; there's no hot coffee in the shanty—and it would take the pen of Dante to tell how tough I feel. All day I see the woman slushing around the sooty weekly washing, up to their ears in suds; all day they toll around like diggers, and feed into the jaws of wringers the aromatic duds. And then at night they're all so weary, I look in vain for glances cheery, I see no cheerful grin; they're taking headache pills and potions, and I remark, with wild emotions, "Oh washday is a sin!"

Announcement is made that the Eureka and Excelsior mine properties, near Sumpter, will be reopened soon and operated under the management of John A. Miller.

**MULTNOMAH HOTEL**  
"Where Home Comforts Abound"  
PORTLAND, ORE.  
The pleasure of your trip to Portland will depend upon the hotel you select. Cozy surroundings, moderate rates, and the welcome you find in your own home town, await you at the Multnomah.  
Garage in Connection.

**LADD & BUSH BANKERS**  
Established 1868.  
General Banking Business  
Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 12 m. Wednesday and Thursday, Friday, Sept. 24, 25, 26, account Oregon State Fair.

## HUNTING A HUSBAND

By Mary Douglas

### THE FAILURE

I was frightened when I came downstairs—frankly frightened.

Mrs. Ashby had said, "We're going to have a great, big handsome beau!" This was my last chance. I must grasp it. My money is at its lowest ebb. I must marry this man—or go back to work.

Cousin Madeleine was in the library. She rose when she saw me. A lovely smile lighted her face. For the first time, Cousin Madeleine seemed to be part of her surroundings. She dominated the room. Her personality was stronger than its heavy beauty.

"Every one's down on the beach, Sara. You join them. I want you to meet Mr. Arnold. He is so interesting."

"This was a changed Cousin Madeleine. Some one who cared, now, for other's interests. I marvelled.

What should I do to interest this man? How could I appeal to him? I thought. Slowly I made my way to the beach, pondering. There were Cousin John, Margot, Mrs. Ashby—and the new man.

"Mr. Arnold, Sara." He acknowledged the introduction with a bow.

Mr. Arnold is an ugly man. An ugly man with more charm than that of ordinary good looks. His tanned skin made his white teeth the more noticeable. His strong, heavily cleft features gave an instant impression of an indomitable will.

He was sure of himself, too. A man among men. And a man who knew

women. Could this man be handled? And how?

I need not have asked the question. For I saw it answered—before my eyes. By Mrs. Ashby.

She flirted with him daintily. There was nothing coy about her manner. She smiled, flashed white teeth, lifted mobile black brows. In short, fascinated him. She was never still a moment. The slash and cut of her preparation were as ready as his rejoinder.

And I stood by, silent—left out. I do not believe he even saw me. Once he turned to look at Margot. She did not try Mrs. Ashby's tactics. But looked out of slumberous green eyes at him. And in the one, long glance he gave her—I saw. Saw that she had accomplished as much as all Mrs. Ashby's sparkling wit.

Cousin John stood by, like me, silent, the on-looker. Yet there was a subtle change in him. No desire, now to vie with this man. It seemed as if something more had come to him. And he wished only—to play the host.

We idled down at the beach, that bright afternoon, long. We talked and laughed and teased. At least the others did.

At last Mrs. Ashby suggested a canoe. So it was she and Mr. Arnold, who paddled off. I watched her red sunshade disappear. Until it looked like only a blur of color on the quiet waters. And I sat there—still silent, left out. I had failed then. He had not even noticed me, seen me. (Monday—The Day Dream.)



## FAIR WEEK SPECIALS

One hundred and fifty patterns of all wool material—any one you may select. We will make up to your order for

\$35.00

You can have these suits made in any style you may select. An extra fine heavy blue serge, made to your order for

\$45.00

Special line of overcoat materials made to your order in any style you wish

\$35.00

Don't fail to see these goods before you buy. A few minutes spent looking over our line will save you money.

## SCOTCH WOOLEN MILLS

426 State St. Salem, Ore.



Clear your complexion completely with Resinol Soap

If you find yourself "left out" because of a poor skin, and want a clear, fresh complexion, use Resinol Soap at least once a day. Wash thoroughly with a warm, creamy lather of it, then rinse the face with plenty of cold water. It does not often take many days of such regular care with Resinol Soap to show an improvement. In severe cases, a little Resinol Ointment should be used at first. All druggists sell Resinol Soap and Ointment.

## SALEM BOY SEES NETHERLANDS AS TRADE CENTER

Russell M. Brooks, recently appointed vice consul at Rotterdam is now nicely settled in that land of dykes and canals, with his room several feet below the level of the street and the level of the canals that flow in every direction in that famous city of the Dutch.

Having lived all his life in Salem until he volunteered in the army, he views with Salem eyes the many wonders of that foreign city. In a letter just received by a friend in Salem, he tells of his new quarters and strange sights as follows:

"Land of undrinkable water and worse gin; home of tobacco stores and Edam cheese; flat as a billiard table and reminding me of a checkerboard by reason of the many canals, and as green as Ireland."

"Such, in brief, is the way the Netherlands appealed to me, except that I might add, this whole checkerboard is surrounded with high fences to keep out the water which is continually trying to gain admittance by other than the usual channels.

"The country is referred to as The Netherlands and not Holland, for Holland itself is composed of two provinces, North and South Holland, provincial which are grouped nine small states, all known as the Netherlands, ruled by Her Majesty, Williamina.

"I was most surprised to learn that the Netherlands embraced a territory just a little larger than Marion county, but that it is supporting a population of more than 6,000,000 people.

Woe to the invader who sets foot on Dutch soil. While there is an army of only about 500,000, it has an ally in the sea whose gates and sluices can be opened which would cause a repetition of the tragedy inflicted by the free cities of ancient Holland on the Spanish Duke of Guise.

"To tell the truth, these Dutch people are very good ones to leave alone. They have an air of solidity both in thought and in fact that causes a person to think twice before venturing any remark.

"I have been told that the colonies belonging to the Netherlands are second in importance only to England and that these 6,000,000 people rule 64,000,000 subjects in their colonies. Certain it is that the Netherlands is nothing more than a gigantic clearing house for these colonies as well as for a large portion of central Europe.

"The products of her colonies are transported into the Netherlands raw, manufactured into the finished article and sent out to compete with nations who produce both raw and manufactured goods.

"I believe if I were to write a history of the Netherlands, I would center it about the business affairs of these people, which instinct has made them conquer both the forces of nature as well as their share of the business of the world.

fruity flavored  
**POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL**  
"always fresh"

Serve It With All Your Salads  
Sold Everywhere

"I am better prepared to discuss Rotterdam than elsewhere. This city is so called because it is located on the Rotter river, as well as the lower Rhine and is saved from flood by the erection of dams and dykes. It is a city of the size of Portland. While it is 30 miles up the river Maas (which is the Dutch name for the Rhine) it has an elevation of only seven feet above the sea level.

"Throughout is a network of canals, greenish looking bodies of water, which wind and counter wind in every conceivable manner and direction. These channels are crossed by innumerable bridges, which lift at countless periods of the day to permit the passage of canal boats and tugs. In fact, I believe that Rotterdam was built for the convenience of shipping men.

"As the barges pass through the draw of the bridge, the bridge tender swings out something resembling an empty tomato can at the end of a string attached to a bamboo pole, to collect the passage fee. I have never seen payment refused and often wondered what would happen if the can fell off or the boatman missed the string.

"I can step out of the office and on to a boat, but that is also true of every other person in Rotterdam for it is a port street that cannot boast of it a least one canal.

"One remarkable thing is the cleanliness of the Dutch homes both exterior and interior, especially when it is remembered this is a port city. Another fact, and this is remarkable, is the immense number of cigar and tobacco stores. They are thicker than saloons used to be out west.

"The average consumption of tobacco is 15 pounds for each person per year. Although the children smoke, the women do not and thus it is evident that every tobacco user must consume about 50 pounds a year on the average.

"The Netherlands suffered during the war, so I am told, but prices here, when compared with the United States, remind me of prices before the war. All in all, this wonderful little land is full of industry and business, but if I could move the Willamette valley over here, I would show the people a country where one would feel like wearing a life belt to bed in case of a little rain."

## PORTLAND SHRINERS TO PARADE IN SALEM

Friday, October 3, a horde of the White Arabs of the deserts of Oregon will invade four of the chief cities of the Willamette valley, parade through the streets, do a few stunts and after gathering up all the valley Shriners that can be induced to leave home, they will go on to Marshfield to chase a few devils across the hot sands to the city of Mecca, the home of the purified.

If there is anybody who can get any sense out of all this, the explanation is due that Al Kader Temple of Mystic Shrine will be pilgrimaging, 250 of them, with their ladies, their cut ups, their bands, their patrol, their dancing girls from the seclusion of the harem and their ability to crowd life full of finely flavored fun.

The Shriners are going to travel on a special train of one or more sections leave Portland at 10:30 a. m.

They arrive at Salem at 1 p. m. for a parade and a short band concert and depart at 2 p. m.

Albany gets them between 2:30 and 3:30 p. m. for a repetition of the Salem offense.

At 4:30 the Shriners are at Corvallis. They leave there at 5:30 and reach Eugene at 7:45. At Eugene some sort of a program will be put on, probably a band concert and dance, after a parade and some more of the didoes that Shriners like to indulge in. The special leaves Eugene for Marshfield at 1 a. m. Saturday.

The Shrine special carries its own dining car and in making the stops above outlined there is no thought of creating any expense on valley nobles for entertainment. The Portland Shrine always carries and makes its own entertainment. Valley Shriners have been asked, however, to skirmish up a few candidates to take to Marshfield, and it is expected that a large number of Al Kader members who reside in valley towns will join the train. A warm welcome will be assured them.

## HAZEL GREEN NOTES

(Capital Journal Special Service.)  
Mrs. Ellen Van Cleave and Miss Emma Fisher went to Portland Tuesday to attend the United Brethren women's missionary annual meeting. Mrs. Van Cleave went on to The Dalles Wednesday as a delegate to the United Brethren conference.

Misses Hilda and Mildred Williamson and Mr. and Mrs. George Zelinski went to Stayton Tuesday to attend the wedding of the latter's cousin, Herman Foltz.

Kraneth Barnett was a visitor over Sunday from Waconda.

Rev. J. Fisher is attending the annual United Brethren conference at The Dalles last week.

Miss Nellie Bennett returned to Philomath Tuesday and will teach the Pleasant Valley school, which opened Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Weinert returned Saturday from a few days' visit with relatives at Lebanon.

The M. M. A. met with Mrs. Lyde Dunaig last Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Seaman and son, Ray, of Salem spent Sunday at George Parmenter's.

Walter Weinert went to Lebanon Saturday.

Miss Dovey Rhodes is in the Salem hospital recovering from a recent operation.

Homer Davis has been taking his vacation at Airlie.

Wenden Barnett is working in the paper mill at Oregon City.

Mrs. Ida Sheak and daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Fisher, of Philomath, spent Friday night with Miss Emma Fisher en route from Portland to Philomath.

Mr. Hoffman and family of Oregon City spent Sunday at W. G. Davis'.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Van Cleave and daughter, Mrs. Mark Aspinwall, are expected to return from Idaho Monday.

## Mark Sullivan, Editor And Political Writer Will Appear In Salem

Every citizen of Salem who has read Collier's Weekly will be interested in the announcement that the editor of that noted publication will have a place on the program of the lyceum course to be put on in this city during the winter by a group of Willamette University students.

Mark Sullivan, who has been for a period of ten years the Washington correspondent and editor of Collier's, is one of the most influential magazine writers in America today. He has acquired a knowledge of American statesmen, American politics and politicians that gives him a grasp upon public affairs in this country, and also has a wide acquaintance with French and English statesmen, since he was one of the group of eminent editors and publishers who were invited to visit England and France and make a study of the allied war machine.

Mr. Sullivan will come to Salem, with a report of the peace conference and his interpretation of the actions and principles involved will prove an important contribution to the formation of public opinion with regard to this momentous event.

## Nelson Asked To Resign From Y.M.C.A. At Astoria

Astoria, Or., Sept. 22.—The board of directors of the Astoria Y. M. C. A. has requested Thomas Nelson to resign as a member of that board. This comes as a result of a demand made by Clatsop post, American Legion, following Mr. Nelson's refusal to discharge Hannes Huttuh, an alleged slacker in the employ of the Union Fishermen's Co-operative Packing company, of which Mr. Nelson is manager.

# Oregon State Fair Salem

SEPTEMBER 22-27

Greater and better than ever. The government's giant "Victory Show" composed of trophies captured on European battlefields by American soldiers and exhibits from the agricultural, naval and war departments, will be shown for the first time.

The greatest horse show ever staged in the Northwest will be held evenings in the new coliseum.

There will be a colossal array of magnificent exhibits representing the state's great industries and resources, a superb racing program, and the best of amusements and attractions.

Remember the Dates—  
SEPTEMBER 22-27  
A. H. LEA, Secretary  
Salem, Oregon.