

The Capital Journal

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Odds and Ends

Solo.
'I got this car for a song.'
'I heard that you gave a note for it.'—Boston Evening Transcript.
One Difference.
She—You know, Jack, I always spend as I think.
He Yes, dear—only oftener.—Life.
Feminine Advantage.
It is doubtful whether equal pay for men and women workers will ever be fair as long as women can continue to ride the streetcars on transfers a week old and men can't.—Kansas City Star.
Why Chickens Go Wrong.
Our personal poultry dealer said it was a good chicken, but it seems nobody has ever told our personal poultry dealer that the good die young.—Detroit News.
Welcome Relief.
'Took 'ere—I asks yer for the last time for that 'arf dollar yer owes me.'
'Thank 'evins!—that's the end of a ally question.'—Blighty (London).
There Was a Reason.
Mrs. Dix—"I was ashamed of you, Ephraim, to see you dust the chair you eat on at Mrs. Henshaw's. I saw her little boy watching you."
Dix—"I saw him, too. I'm too old a fish to be caught on a heat pin."—Blighty (London).
Son's Look.
Father—Well, now that you've seen my son, which side of the house do you think he more closely resembles?
General Friend—"H'm—of course, Ma full beauty is not yet developed, but surely you should not suggest that he looks like the side of a house!"—Blighty (London).
Our 'Striking' Times.
The Father—But have you enough money to marry my daughter?
The Suitor—Well, sir, at the moment I only get 300 francs a month, but by going on strike every other month for higher wages, I shall be getting 1000 francs by the end of the year.—LeRice (Paris).
Comestible Coal.
"What kind of coal do you wish, mam?"
"Dear me, I am so inexperienced in those things. Are there various kinds?"
"Oh, yes. We have egg coal, chestnut—"
"Think I'll take egg coal. I have eggs often that we have chestnuts."—Kansas City Journal.
Acquiring Polish.
"Frances," said the little girl's mamma, who was entertaining callers in the parlor, "you came down stairs so noisily that you could be heard all over the house. Now go back and come down stairs like a lady."
Frances retired and after a few moments re-entered the parlor.
"Did you hear me come down stairs this time, mamma?"
"No, dear; I am glad you came down quietly. Now, don't ever let me have to tell you again not to come down noisily. Now tell these ladies how you managed to come down like a lady the second time when the first time you made so much noise."
"The last time I slid down the banisters," explained Frances.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.
Lloyd George's Reward.
A country yokel dropped in at an English tavern and overheard some conversation which led him to remark to the landlord, "So this is St. George's day, is it?"
"Yes," said the landlord, "and every Englishman should know it."
"Well, I be English, but blowed if I knowed they'd made 'im a saint, 'cashed the old gutter, raising his glass."
"Here's to you, Davy!"—Boston Transcript.
Art.
The artist dipped his brush in a bucket of paint and wiped it across the canvas several times horizontally. When he had done this he took his labor to hand and carefully placed it in an elaborate frame.
"Isn't the idea?" his boom companion inquired.
"Impressionistic study."
"Do you mean to tell me that is a finished painting?"
"Certainly."
"Where are you going to sell it?"
"A village street as seen from the rear seat of a motorcycle!"—London Answers.

A DAY OF REACTION.

AFTER every great effort there follows a period of reaction. We are now passing through such a period, following the effort and sacrifices of the war. The high ideals which animated the nation a year ago, the causes for which we fought, the liberation of peoples, the freedom of humanity, the abolition of war, have apparently, been forgotten, smothered under the senate's blanket of billingsgate.

America has had such reactions after all of her supreme efforts—epochs that brought to the surface all that was little and contemptible in human nature. Small statesmen seek to hide their failure to measure up to greatness in the hour of national peril by envious attacks upon those who did—hence the abuse of Wilson, of Pershing, of Hoover, of Daniels, of all those who helped win the war by the Johnsons, the Reeds, the Shermans and the Borahs who didn't.

After the revolutionary war, the reactionary elements had their inning and the colonies came near disintegrating. After the adoption of the constitution, Washington was the center of a campaign of vilification only equalled by that later showered upon Lincoln and in our own day upon Wilson. But these natural periods of reaction have in all cases been followed by a return to normal, because the people are at heart wholesome and true to national ideals, if the self-seekers who misrepresent them are not.

The war will have been in vain if effort is not made to fulfill the aims for which the nation fought. A square deal to small peoples calls for a League of Nations now—as a part of a treaty of peace worthy of our effort. We fought to carry the principles of the Declaration of Independence to all nations. We won the battle. Are we going now to desert the cause for which we struggled? Is America to betray the trust that brought hope to Europe?

America was not misrepresented at the fighting front—nor at the peace conference. But she is misrepresented by the narrow visioned United States senate, where provincial partisanship and peanut politics have supplanted patriotism and would make the nation a slacker in her duty to humanity.

There are signs that this dark day of reaction is nearing an end and that a healthy public opinion will enforce itself, compelling acceptance of the peace treaty and silencing the braying asses of our national temple of discord.

STUNTING SALEM.

SALEM is losing population daily because of the lack of housing facilities.

New and growing industries assure payrolls and permanent tenants—yet no effort is being made to house them.

One thing is certain—the city is filled to overflowing and there is no place for the prospective resident to make his home. Salem cannot grow and expand unless more houses are provided.

Property owners and builders who have held back expecting a reduction in building costs, are working a serious injury to the city's future—for there is not going to be much of a reduction for some years and in all probability building costs will never descend to their old level.

The builder will, as formerly, figure upon a fair return upon his investment and the property will yield it—for if building costs have increased, so have rents, and the increased earning power of renter makes it easier to collect.

Community welfare demands an effort upon the part of the city's moneyed men to solve the housing problem at once. If individuals will not build, the example of other cities should be followed and a building corporation formed, its stock subscribed by the public, and operations undertaken upon a large scale. The houses so constructed would be sold before completion, or rented in advance for long periods at a rate that would insure profits to the stockholders.

Prominent Californians have wired Senator Hiram Johnson requesting him to cease his opposition to the peace treaty on the ground that he is misrepresenting the people of California. Johnson who is now, as always, a self-seeker, does not care what the people of California want. He will ignore the request and continue his shameless campaign for the presidency by appealing to the Bolsheviks and the hyphenated, securing thereby additional notoriety.

Quibs and Quirks

Article X is still the unknown quantity.—Wall Street Journal.
Congress is opposed to both daylight and moonshine.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.
One of the most annoying features of the high cost of living is the high cost of giving.—Seattle Times.
Dispatches speak of cold-storage eggs being libeled, as if that were possible.—Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.
A scientist says people who eat meat are savages. He is wrong; they are either rich or lucky.—Pottsville Journal.
Some day Mexico will pile on the last straw, and then she'll soon be as civilized and educated as the Philippines.—Houston Chronicle.
You have to hand it to the balder for one thing; he hasn't suggested a plan for control of our railroads.—Greenville, (S. C.) Piedmont.
An Illinois farmer sold the hide of a wolf for \$6 then went to town and paid \$8 for a pair of shoes. Now he knows what a skin game is.—Los Angeles Times.
Are the window-cleaners wise in striking for a weekly wage of thirty-six not hours? If they're not careful college presidents will try to take their jobs away.—New York Evening Telegram.
Bailed down, it may be said that the president wants the United States to marry the whole world, while Sen. Lodge insists that we merely be a sister to it.—Fort Smith Southwest American.
Last week the warehouse of the Georgia Milling company at Macon, Ga. reached its capacity of 75,000 bushels and had to refuse to take more.
The last published report of Silverton's two banks shows deposits of \$1,637,814.00 and resources totaling nearly \$2,000,000.

HUNTING A HUSBAND

By Mary Douglas

A LETTER IS WRITTEN

It seems too wonderful. Last night George Arnold stayed with me all evening. He neglected Margot—and even Mrs. Ashby. He said to me, "You are that rare thing, a modern girl with delicacies!"
It has made me happy ever since. That he should say that. He, a man among men. A man with the sure way that comes only from handling big things, and men. And I interested him, when I had given up all hope. Because I was myself—was modest.
But my little triumph has zilox. It runs through it all. The problem of Bennie. He says he loves me; and he thinks it, too. And I must do something to make him forget.

end him. Nor where my pity shall make me follow.
The letter is written. I feel relieved. It would be such a splendid way out. It will make a man of Bennie. And though he is only nineteen, he is not too young to serve his country.
The die is cast. I can only hope she will see it as I do.
George Arnold is coming again tonight. And Judge Ashby. I cannot but wonder what he is.
A while ago I went to Mrs. Ashby's room. She lay on her couch. The glaring morning sun streamed over her. I could not but notice the sallowness of her skin. And the deep lines cut in her face. They are caused under a delicate make-up.

ROSEBURG ASKS FOR WATER PERMIT FOR CITY POWER PLANT

W. S. Hamilton, mayor, and R. L. Whipple, recorder, of the city of Roseburg, have filed with the state engineer's office an application for permission to appropriate 880 second-feet of water from the North Umpqua river for a municipal power plant. The project is designed to cover the development of 2500 horsepower, utilizing a fall of 25 feet and will cost approximately \$500,000.
Other recent applications on file in the state engineer's office include the following:
C. H. Metsker, Weatherby, covering the construction of a small reservoir for the storage of water for irrigation purposes.
James H. Owen, Bly, for the appropriation of six second feet of water from tributaries of Sprague river for the irrigation of 500 acres of land. The construction of several miles of ditches at an estimated cost of \$1000 is contemplated.
W. E. Evans, Prineville, covering appropriation of water from small spring for stock.
Lester Moore, Deep River, Wash., covering appropriation of domestic water supply in Yamhill county.
Noah D. Norcross, Rogue River, covering irrigation of small tract in Josephine county.
Alfred Doerner, Grants Pass, covering irrigation of small tract.
Dock F. Smith, Sweet Home, covering domestic water supply and irrigation of small tract.
Edward Tea Hays, Riverview, Multnomah county, covering water for irrigation.

HAZEL GREEN

(Capital Journal Special Service.)
Mrs. Louis Bartruff and baby Grace have been visiting friends and relatives here and at Middle Grove since Sunday. The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hudson which died Saturday night was buried Monday at Pioneer cemetery.
George Duigan of Portland came home to attend the fair Wednesday and Thursday.
Will Humphrey brought his sister, Fern Grimes, over from Mt. Angel Saturday to spend the week end at the Bartruff home.
Edgar Johnson and family and Miss Hilda Williamson spent the last week end at the coast.
Miss Marguerite Peterson of Seattle visited her sister, Mrs. Arthur Lander, this week.
Louis Bartruff and Miss Mildred Williamson went to Laconia Sunday and were accompanied on their return by Mrs. Elmer Bartruff.
Mr. and Mrs. Fox of Salem called on C. J. Latham Sunday.
Carl Morris went to Laconia Thursday with his sister, Mrs. Louis Bartruff.
Mr. and Mrs. Cason and daughter of Tillamook were guests of Charles Van Cleave Wednesday.
Rev. F. Fisher returned from The Dalles Monday and will remain his pastorate of the Hazel Green U. B. church another year.
Charles Van Cleave and family motored to Philomath last Sunday to visit Mrs. Bertha Peoples.
Mrs. Ellen Van Cleave returned from The Dalles Monday.
The Lebanon high school opened this week with an enrollment of 200, the largest in the history of the school.
The Coos and Curry County Medical association has adopted a resolution increasing the fees of physician 100 per cent.
A meeting of ex-service men was held at Lebanon Tuesday night, with a view to organizing a post of the American Legion.

Whad'dya Think o' These?

COME IN MONDAY

- 9 room house close in on Liberty street. For quick sale \$3500
7 room house close in on paved street. Fairly modern. \$3200
6 room bungalow, nice large lot, east front on South Liberty St. Price \$2800
5 room bungalow in South Salem, 2 1/2 blocks from car line. \$300 down. Balance like rent. \$2250
4 room house on car line. Fairly modern, price including winter's wood. \$1100
4 room house on South Liberty St. with 3 good lots. Close in. One block from car line. \$1400
Nice 6 room home on Court street. Price \$4000
We have some good trades for cars, what have you?
ACREAGE
16 acres with fine 6 room bungalow and good buildings, 5 miles north of Salem. Close to O. E. station. For quick sale. \$6500
14 acres 6 1/2 miles north of Salem, 4 room house and fair buildings. All in cultivation. Close to church and school, on good gravel road. Price \$3200
5 acres, 1 mile from fair grounds right off of paved road. Quite a little grub oak on place. No buildings. If sold soon \$900
5 acres, 1 1/2 miles from town. Right off of paved road. Land all cleared. No buildings. \$1150
5 acres all in cultivation, 4 room house, good out buildings. Small orchard. 5 miles from Salem. \$1700
7 1/2 acres, 4 acres under cultivation. 1 acre of logberries and number of fruit trees 4 room house. Close to O. E. station. \$1000 down. Price \$2000
30 acres 6 miles east of Salem. In Waldo hills district. New 5 room bungalow. Good barn and out buildings. 5 acres timber, the rest under cultivation. Good well with gas engine. Price \$10,000
50 acres right outside of city limits east of Salem. Good 8 room house. Land all under cultivation. \$18,000

LANLAR & LAFLAR WE HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY PROPERTY

Theo Karle

The great American tenor at the Opera House

September 29 8 o'clock

This will perhaps be the greatest artist that has been in Salem this year.

Buy your tickets today

Prices: \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

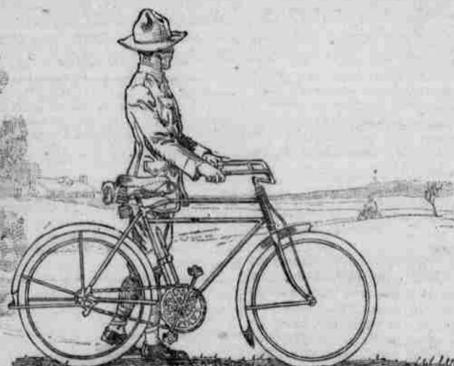
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General Banking Business
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Seeing The Series In Salem.

Flash! Just like that will Salem baseball fans get the news of the world's series games hot off The Capital Journal's leased wire direct from the playing field.

Each day from the time the teams trot onto the field until the last put-out is made The Capital Journal bulletin board fans will get the news play by play.

Then, in the evening, they will get the detailed story of the game in The Capital Journal along with red hot features and sidelights on the series, the teams and the individual players.