

The Capital Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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Odds and Ends

Backyard baseball doesn't wholly satisfy the kids unless the neighbors get mad and hide the ball occasionally.—Cabool (Mo.) Enterprise-Press.

Too Often 'Tis So. Ed—Have you forgotten you owe me five dollars?

No.—No, not yet. Give me time, and I will.—De Jange Monthly.

Moonstruck. The Worried Stage Manager—Well, what's the matter now?

The Stage Carpenter—The Moon's struck, sir; 'e says as 'ow 'e won't rise under fifty bob a week an' a pint o' beer durin' 'e eclipse.—London Sketch.

Irresponsible. "Now, Master Jacky, if you break any more of your toys, I shall buy a stick to punish you with!" "And may I play with it when you're not using it?"—Windsor.

Everyone is striking but the Uplift Squad.—New York Evening Sun.

Knew What He Was About. A member of a national medical association tells the following story at the expense of a physician:

"Are you sure," an anxious patient once asked—"are you sure that I shall recover? I have heard that doctors have sometimes given wrong diagnoses and treated a patient for pneumonia who afterwards died of typhoid fever."

"You have been woefully misinformed," replied the physician indignantly. "If I treat a man for pneumonia, he dies of pneumonia."—Harper's.

For Economy's Sake. "I want a perfectly noiseless lawnmower."

"Considerate of the neighbors, eh?" "It isn't that. If I can get up only six or seven times before I get to use it again myself."—Boston Transcript.

The Sacrifice. (To the lady who advertises for a servant with medium or dark hair as the only qualification.)

I'd love to match a Morris frieze, Or golden-ochre putters, A black brimmettish Pekingesee, Or old brown Windsor kitchen chair.

Though I can neither wait nor cook, And will not answer knock or ring, I should be very proud to look In harmony with everything.

Not Nature with a head of low Entowed me in the days gone by, I cannot serve you, ma'am, but, oh, I'd gladly dye.

—A. W., in London Daily Chronicle.

The Road to Paradise. "My darling," said a fond mother, who believed in appealing to children's tender feelings instead of punishing them:

"If you are so naughty you will grieve mamma so that she will get ill and have to lie in bed in a dark room, and take nasty medicines; and then she may die and have to be taken away out to the cemetery and be buried, and you—"

The child had become more solemn, but an angelic smile overcast his face at his mother's last words, and, throwing his arms about her neck, he exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, and may I sit beside the coachman?"—Tit Bits.

Australians Here To Study Farming And Fruit Growing

Three Australian soldiers, with the typical Australian hat were in the city yesterday, coming to Salem for the special purpose of interviewing C. I. Lewis, publicity manager of the Oregon Growers Co-operative association as to co-operative work among fruit growers.

THE SALEM BOOM.

THE Portland Journal refers to the demand for fruit lands in this vicinity as "the Salem boom."

The phrase is unfortunate, for Salem is not-booming, nor, with her calm indifference to fate and complacent self-sufficiency, is she likely to boom. Temperamentally she is "agin" it. Nature can spill her bounties about her and the state shower its tax roll over her, but Salem cannot help it and is an unwilling Barkis to opportunity's proposals.

How can Salem boom, when her citizens refuse to supply housing accommodations for new residents? How can a community gain rapidly in population, when there are no quarters for homeseekers?

Boom has several meanings. The Journal used the word in the sense of rapid growth based upon the tardy realization of the merits of natural resources. But boom also means "to drum, sound as an empty barrel," and "to cry with a hollow note." It is the latter kind of a boom, the hollow note of artificial inflation caused by clever exploitation and over capitalization, which sooner or later is followed by the slump of collapse that Salem should and must avoid.

The actual value of farm land is based upon the profit it can be made to yield under average conditions. The speculative value is that based upon artificial or unusual conditions. If hop land was selling on the basis of the present market, with hops at 70 cents a pound, we would have a parallel to the inflated values at which fruit lands sold in the orchard belts of the northwest in the apple boom of a decade ago. High prices for land must be discouraged if we seek the permanent prosperity of the settler and resultantly, of the city.

Vegetable, fruit and berry lands in the Willamette Valley are in great demand because Salem industries now furnish a competitive market for the producer. The grower can contract his yield in advance to be utilized in any one of half a dozen great industrial plants, thus stabilizing the market. He does not have to ship long distances to uncertain markets and become the victim of railroad delay, speculative sharks, and commission vultures. Thus Salem offers more inducements to the producer than any section of the northwest, and the intensive development and payrolls assured, will force an unwilling growth upon Salem.

Salem can, however, materially speed-up this legitimate growth by providing needed housing facilities, and stabilize it by discouraging land inflation and speculation. The developer and worker is needed, not the speculator and get-rich-quick boomer. As a burned child dreads the fire, so does anyone who has been through a boom based upon the inflation of land values, dread its repetition. We cannot afford to handicap the producer by over-capitalization of the land he is dependent upon.

The Journal's article follows: "Near Salem a man bought, four months ago, a 53-acre farm, on which is a 5-acre prune orchard in full bearing. He paid \$150 an acre for the property. "After selling \$8000 worth of prunes, he disposed of the farm the other day. The sale price was \$500 an acre. His gross profit on the property in four months is \$24,900. "A farm of about 100 acres several miles southeast of Salem changed hands the other day for \$60,000. It was bought by a man residing in the community. It comprised 75 acres of prunes, 25 acres of cherries and 60 acres of timbered land. The prune orchard and the higher price of prunes had a great deal to do with both sales. "A year ago a man bought five acres of loganberries near Salem paying \$2200 for the property. The five acres of 4-year-old vines netted him \$700 an acre this year, and he has just sold the place for \$2500. At an investment of \$2500, he took off in net profits for his year's work \$4500. "There is a fruit land boom around Salem. Loganberry men raised three and a half and four tons per acre and sold at 2 cents a pound. Numbers of them netted \$700 an acre, in some instances here and there, even more. The average, of course, was considerably lower. "Prune growers who did not sell too soon are making fortunes. The dried prune is selling around 18 cents. The scarcity in Europe and war prices have created markets never known before. The Salem district has found itself. Its soil is wonderfully adapted to fruit growing, and the farmers have become skilled in the game. "It is assumed, of course, that they realize that prices and profits may not always be what they are now, and that over-capitalization of their land may ultimately bring disaster."

HUNTING A HUSBAND

By Mary Douglas

THE LITTLE DRAMA

We were all down on the dock. Cousin John and Mrs. Ashby were fishing. She seemed as gay, as imperturbable as ever. Yet I know. And between us there is a deeper bond of understanding, confidence. Little Anna was sitting on the edge of the platform swinging her legs. But I had no eyes for anything but Winthrop Carter and Margot. Winthrop Carter, the penniless hairdresser hunter. And Margot, penniless, too. But with her beauty as a great stake for fortune. And these two are in love. I saw it. Too, I saw they were struggling against it. For they—each one of them—must marry money. And here they had been caught unawares by the clubby god. What would be the outcome? I could only wonder. I saw Margot's fleeting look from sea-green eyes. And Winthrop Carter! I was caught by my own drama. Comedy, tragedy, whatever it is to be. For George Arnold came swinging down the dock. The color swept over me, as I watched him come striding along. Such a man—strong virile. Powerful. The sunlight touched his ruffled hair. It laid a finger on his deep-cleft features. He was an ugly handsome man. So I said to myself.

Agricultural Agent For Lane County Resigns Job

N. S. Robb for the past three years agricultural agent for Lane county, left Monday afternoon for southeastern Kansas, where he will locate. His resignation as county agent took effect at the close of the September

work. Mr. Robb returns to Kansas to take charge of his mother's stock and grain ranch, his father having recently died, leaving no one but the son to fill the place.—Eugene Guard. Business men of Oregon City will present a handsome American flag to the newly-organized American Legion of Clackamas county.

Quibs and Quirks

All the hogs are not in cold storage.—Washington Post.

Seems easier to get into war than peace.—Wall Street Journal.

Perhaps the "Irish Republic" would accept the mandate to govern Boston.—Wall Street Journal.

Laugh and grow fat. This method is the only one now in reach of the average purse.—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

Pork is said to be on the toboggan in Chicago, but the slide we want to see it on is toward the home-plate.—Saskatoon Star.

The soviet party has been born. Its promoters plan to make America just as happy as Russia.—Omaha Bee.

The more we watch man's efforts to straighten out the affairs of the world the more we believe in prayer.—Richmond News Leader.

The future of our air service is planned with implicit faith in the power of the league to prevent war.—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

Prices, we are told, will come down in the near future. Maybe that near future is like near-beer, something that isn't.—Nashville Banner.

The chap who went through that hell on the western front can't be persuaded that the cost of living is too high.—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

Fourteen points, forty five amendments, and four reservations seem to be all we have got out of the situation to date.—New York Morning Telegraph.

A superfluous clause in the new German constitution provides that a German shall not accept a title or a decoration from any foreign government.—Albany Journal.

OLCOTT REQUESTS TEACHERS TO AID IN FIGHT ON H. C. L.

Teachers and pupils in the public schools of Oregon are urged, in a proclamation issued by Governor Olcott today, to lend their assistance to the federal government in its attack on the high cost of living by observing "thrift registration day" in a manner that will be a credit to the state which has never yet failed to respond to the call of the government for cooperation in patriotic enterprises. "As one phase of its attack on high prices, the federal government has named October 3 as thrift registration day in all the schools throughout the United States," the proclamation reads. "On that day every teacher and student is asked to sign a pledge to help the government of the United States force down exorbitant prices by agreeing to practice thrift through saving and investment in government securities such as thrift and war savings stamps and treasury saving certificates. "The authorities at Washington feel that while prosecution of profiteers may be of some aid in bringing the necessities of life to a proper price level, yet fundamentally the remedy for the present unbearable price situation is restriction of demand to absolute needs, increase of capital through strict personal economy and use of this capital in greater production of the necessities of life. "Let thrift and economy become an effective weapon with which to combat the profiteer," the proclamation concludes.

Omaha Women Split on Justice of Negro's Death

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 1.—(United Press)—Omaha women, discussing the lynching Sunday of Will Brown, negro, identified by Miss Agnes Loeback as her assailant, stand divided upon the justification for the hanging. "The best got just what was coming to him," said Mrs. J. W. Harwell, originally a Louisiana woman. "Mob rule is never justifiable," said Mrs. Draper Smith, former president of the Nebraska suffrage association. "Omaha can never live down the disgraceful performance of Sunday night." "I am utterly stunned, crushed and humiliated to think that such a thing could happen in Omaha," said Mrs. J. H. Dumont, prominent club woman. "The outrage upon Mayor Smith was unforgivable." "It was not lawful, but in view of the long list of crimes against women in Omaha in the past 30 days, it was up to the people to augment the lack of police protection," said Mrs. Thomas P. Reynolds, wife of the president of the Nebraska Federation of Labor. "The lynching was a blot upon the city," said Mrs. C. H. Hempel, president of the Omaha Woman's club. "I deplore mob rule and consider the attack upon the mayor a disgrace, but the hanging of a man guilty of such a crime is to my mind justifiable; no punishment could be too severe for

BAPTIST WOMEN WILL CONVENE AT STAYTON

The Woman's Missionary society of the churches of the Central Baptist association will hold its semi-annual meeting with the Baptist women of Stayton Friday, October 3. It is expected there will be delegations from a number of the churches. The morning session will begin at 10:30 and the afternoon session at 1:45. During the non-hour the Stayton women will serve lunch. Mrs. G. F. Holt of Salem, president of the associational circle, will preside. An interesting missionary program will be given and all the women of the community are invited. Among the features of the afternoon program will be an address by Mrs. Ida Warrack of Albany, who leaves soon for missionary work in Nicaragua and an address by Dr. G. F. Holt of Salem on "The New Baptist Program."

WOMAN SUES MAN FOR CAUSING HER ARREST

For being placed under arrest and obliged to put up bail amounting to \$50 to keep out of the Multnomah county jail, Violet McGrimin has brought suit in the circuit court here against B. Cunningham for \$10,000. She alleges that on July 7, 1919, Mr. Cunningham maliciously and falsely accused her of stealing a tent. She claims that a warrant for her arrest was issued and that she was arrested by the sheriff of Multnomah county. Criminal action against her was dismissed and she was acquitted she says. Due to the fact that she is well known in Portland, the reports of her arrest greatly injured her reputation, and that the shock has made her become nervous and ill and incapacitated for work.

Charter Granted To New Bank In Portland Today

A charter has been issued by Will H. Bennett, state superintendent of banks, to the new Broadway Bank of Portland, to be located in the Elks Temple. The bank is capitalized at \$100,000. W. B. Haines is president of the institution, H. H. Haynes is vice-president and Col. Creed C. Hammond of Eugene is to be the cashier.

Former Mine Workers Head Leaves \$250,000 Fortune

(New York, Oct. 1.—The will of John Mitchell, former head of the United Mine Workers, was filed here today. It was in his own handwriting, but because there was no witness it was believed to be invalid. It disposes of an estate of \$250,000, divided equally among his widow and two children.

Eight People Injured In Frisco Street Car Wreck

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 1.—(United Press)—Eight persons were injured, two seriously today when a United Railways car jumped the track at a slippery curve at Cheney and Thirteenth streets. Over 100 persons were on the car. The car's speed was checked when it struck a fence. The brakes failed to work as the car was going north down a steep grade. The car remained upright.

Women Who Are Always Tired

Such women get little joy out of life, they are "dragged out," "worn out," "tired out" and nervous, but how few realize there is a way to overcome this condition! Druggists guarantee Vinol, the cod liver and iron tonic without oil, to build up strength and energy for overworked, run down, devitalized men and women or will return your money. Why not take advantage of this guarantee? Emil A. Schaefer, druggist. (Adv)

YE LIBERTY. A maid servant by day. ANITA STEWART in a Lois Weber Picture "A Midnight Romance" a vision in silks by night.

WOODRY HAS MOVED to 170 N. Com'l St. THURS., FRI., SAT.

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