

The Capital Journal

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FOURTH ON THE LIST.

SALEM ranks fourth among the banking cities of Oregon with deposits of \$7,690,120, according to the report of the state superintendent of banks. She is surpassed by Portland, Pendleton and Astoria.
Salem should rank second, second in population, second in volume of business, second in industry. Salem is second to none in natural resources and geographical location and in opportunity. That she does not lead is due to her own lethargy and indifference.
The reason that Pendleton and Astoria, smaller cities without the wealth of agricultural and horticultural resources, without large industrial concerns, without the payroll of state institutions, lead Salem in bank deposits, which measure the business, prosperity and thrift of the community, is due to the lack of enterprise, energy and foresight of the capital city and the superior hustling ability, civic pride and community spirit of the less favored towns. Their citizens pull together. They act as well as talk and their actions and talk are all for their home towns.

Rippling Rhymes.
By Walt Mason.

LIFE'S EVENING
When a man is waxing old, and his whiskers change from gold to a sort of bearded gray, when his pep has slipped away, if he's fixed so he can rest, letting work go galley west, he will find life's gloaming gay, cheerful as a circus day. In my younger years I tolled till my gulluses were spoiled, and I salted down some seeds, saved the dollars of my dad; when six dollar came to me I would pickle two or three. Now I'm in the yellow leaf I am free from dread and grief. I don't have to work a bit when I am not feeling fit. I can run around and play with the dachshunds all the day; in my state limousine I am burning gasoline, for I saved the silver wheels when the pep was in my heels, and I do not care a darn how much money I may burn. It is dire to see old lads going forth to earn some cents; it is sad to see old gents counting up their messenger cents, trying hard to pay their way, when they should be out at play. Age comes on us, swift and sure; then it's heastly to be poor. You'll be old yourself, full soon; therefore, save the bright doubloon.

Odds and Ends

All he asked—They were standing outside the front door having a final chat after his evening call.
He was leaning against the door post talking in low, dulcet tones. She was listening and gazing up rapturously into his eyes.
Suddenly she turned round. The door had opened; and there, just inside, stood her father clad in a dressing gown.
"Dear father," she asked, "what is the matter?"
Her dear father ignored her question.
"John," he said, addressing the young man, "you know I've never complained about your staying late, and I'm not going to complain now; but, for goodness' sake, stop leaning against the bell push. Other people want some sleep, even if you don't."
—London Tri-Bits.

ABE MARTIN



What's become of 'th' feller that used to 'prefer' an ole sweetheart as an ole feller? There's certainly a whole lot in a nickname.

DALLAS LANDMARK PASSES.

Dallas, Ore., Oct. 11.—The old James home on Mill street which was erected in this city more than sixty years ago, and which at the time of its construction was one of the showy and most substantial houses in Dallas, is being wrecked this week by John Frank's local contractor. The house has been owned for a number of years by E. C. Kiekpatrick who intends to construct a modern residence on the site of the old building at some future date.

Woodry HAS GOT IT 270 N. Com'l St.

If Salemites had a proper sense of civic pride, they would put Salem bank deposits second in size in the state in thirty days by the simple expedient of buying at home instead of patronizing Portland and Seattle mail order houses--and their patronage would make bigger home payrolls, better stores, larger stocks and cheaper prices. Portland, Seattle and other firms pay no taxes in Salem, spend no money in Salem and their only interest is to "milk" the community for money to build up outside cities. Money sent out of town, never returns, while money spent in Salem remains in circulation here.

If wealthy and well-to-do Salemites had the community spirit that actuates similar classes in Astoria and Pendleton, they would solve the building problem by actually building houses instead of inflating the price and trying to unload undesirable old shacks on the new comers, or trying to interest outside capital. Why should outside capital be invested in a proposition that does not command Salem capital? How can we expect others to invest when our own capitalists haven't faith or confidence enough in the community to risk their own money?

Each community must solve its own problems--and they all have them. Nearly every live town has a building problem and we cannot expect their capital to come here and solve Salem's municipal dilemmas. God helps those who help themselves, and Salem must help herself in this, as well as future problems--and with seven and three-quarters millions of deposits in her banks, she ought to have no trouble in investing half a million in new houses.

It is a trite saying that nature made the country and man the city. Nature gave Salem the country and resources--all that is necessary is for man to build the city. Cities don't build themselves. They are due to the vision, enterprise and energy of the men inhabiting them. They grow, stand still or atrophy according to the ability of the citizens to realize their opportunities. If the citizens are unwilling to act and assume their responsibilities, content to stagnate and drift--Salem will always lead the self-sufficient, placid and sleepy existence of the ordinary state capital, interested only in spending state taxes.

The psychological time has arrived for Salem to wake up and grasp her opportunities for growth and expansion and cease marking time--of taking and keeping the place that belongs to her as the second city of Oregon.

HUNTING A HUSBAND

By Mary Douglas

THE RECEPTION
President Knright gave his reception today. He asked me to help pour. Aunt Emily received with Mrs. Knright.
"I'm awfully frightened," I told the assembled family at lunch.
"Cheer up," said Cousin Sam, "I'll be on hand to see that you don't put lemon and cream in together."
"Do stay near me, Cousin Sam," I begged, "I can't talk to boards of college boys."
"Thy it be more awkward than you, Sam," he answered.
I thanked him for his back-handed compliment.
Almost I wish Cousin Sam were more human. But never in the wide world would I care for him. Besides he never thinks of me. For living in the same house with him has taken away any romance that might have sprung up. Romance! Cousin Sam! I laugh as I say it. I can see him polishing his glasses. His one ambition is to be--not an assistant--but a professor.

M'KENZIE HIGHWAY WEST OF SUMMIT TO BE IMPROVED NEXT
Bids for the construction of a 13-mile section of the McKenzie highway on the west side of the summit have been advertised for by C. H. Parvill, district engineer for the department of agriculture. It is announced that bids will be accepted as late as October 25 and they will be opened in the office of the district forester in Portland.
This work is intended to improve the worst section of the whole McKenzie highway and it is expected that it will be completed by the latter part of next month.

The section of the highway which this contract will cover is very rough and at places the grade is excessive. Many automobiles became stalled on the steep pitches near the summit, where the lava is very rough, during the past summer.
The forestry department early this year let the contract for the construction of a 15-mile section of the highway just east of the summit and the work is still being carried on. Motorists who

have observed work on that section say the improvement in the highway when the work is completed will be decidedly marked.
Charles E. Glass, well known musician and artist of Eugene, died in that city Tuesday, aged 55.
Joseph K. Carson, Jr., of Hood River, a graduate of the University of Oregon law school, has returned from two years' service in France.
The big modern prune dryer on the Ralph Knight ranch above Canyonville burned Wednesday night, entailing a loss of \$3000.

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Willard STORAGE BATTERY What Keeps a Battery Young To be reliable, a storage battery must have well-made plates. Battery solution must be proper strength and required purity. Battery jars must be mechanically strong and must allow no leakage of current or battery solution. But it's the insulation between the plates that keeps that battery full of life and adds months to its term of useful service. Drop in and ask us to tell you about Threaded Rubber Insulation, and some of the records it has made in keeping batteries on the job far beyond what used to be the battery age limit.
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Another Burst of Enthusiasm There are tires that always go to pieces, There are tires that see you through; There are tires that are always having blow-outs No matter what you try to do. There are tires that have a fine appearance But it's only skin deep, as you soon see. It's the tire that's made by Kelly-Springfield Is the tire that appeals to me. --J. J. C.

QUACK'S AUTO SUPPLY AND VULCANIZING 219 N. Commercial Phone 66

Grand Opera House 15 One Night Only WEDNESDAY, October 15 Seats on sale Monday a.m. at Opera House Pharmacy The Selwyns Serve Tea for 3 A SPARKLING SNAPPY COMEDY By Roi Cooper Megrue With NORMAN HACKETT An excellent cast direct from 1 year at Maxine Elliott theatre, New York. A school for wives, a lesson for husbands and an example for lovers. Prices 50c to \$2.00, Plus War Tax