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Rippling Rhymes.
By Walt Mason.

MAIDENS FAIR

In old time books the damsels swooned whenever they had occasion; and when with loving knights they swooned, it was with shy occasion. They were such coy and modest things, of honor romance discloses, that if you spoke of wedding rings they'd blush to hear the roses. They languished in their virgin bowers, embroidering, crocheting, or spent the long and luscious hours the spinnet softly playing. They all were known as "females" then, the maid and wife and widow; and when girls looked on boarded men, it made them pale and giddy. But time have changed, no more we greet the girls of Scott and Cooper; but in the modern tale we meet the woman known as "super." She doesn't care a picayune for dillinger or needle; you couldn't coax this girl to swoon, no odds how much you wheedle. To her the old arts seem vain, and old traditions plodder; she goes up in a monoplane, or rides a bucking pony. She's struck our fiction with a rush, and when a yarn is finished, it is the boarded men who blush and hide their heads diminished. I know it's treason, if not dirt, but, tired of women "super," I long for blushing belles of Scott and swooning girls of Cooper.

Odds and Ends

San Pedro.—A. A. Allen fired three rounds from a shotgun at a glass of water on Phillip Bone's head. Bone wasn't chipped.
Pomona, Cal.—When doctors had made all preparations to cut out Jack Dow's appendix, Jack took the case out of their hands and did it himself, they say. Dow studied surgery at Johns Hopkins.
San Francisco.—After the wedding Sophie Miller, presented to W. F. Miller that he talka bath. He did after the bath he discovered Sophie had left with his roll—\$619. He had her arrested.
Portland, Or.—George Gleason in police court found he had no leg to stand on. A railroad accident had taken one and booze was in temporary possession of the other. Ten days.
New York.—Mrs. Hilda Coogrove has been keeping a family of six on a \$20 a month pension. Yesterday she received notice an uncle "out west" had died and left her \$50,000.
Worcester, Mass.—Speaking of "un-bernhard" methods, thieves tunneled into the cellar of Joseph Hancock's store here and departed with 20 gallons of alleged really potent fluid.

LONDOS DOWNS DRAKE

San Francisco, Oct. 22.—Jim Londres put the broad shoulders of Tom Drake to the mat at Dreamland ring last night in straight falls. The first was completed in 1 hour and 5 minutes. The second fall was accomplished in 25 minutes.

ABBE MARTIN

"Expecting anyone?"
"Expecting anyone?"
"Expecting anyone?"

The trouble with being thrifty is that when you get a wedding invitation it nearly kills you. The Binkley says he'll attend because he'd like to see a bride so he could lay off whenever he felt like it.

THE INDUSTRIAL DEADLOCK.

PRESIDENT WILSON has sounded a sensible and statesmanlike warning to the national industrial commission that it must find some common ground of agreement for settling labor disputes and allaying industrial unrest. His letter does not sound like the utterance of an incapacitated man, and refutes the sensational stories spread by senate rumor mongers concerning his condition.

"Are we to confess that there is no method to be found for carrying on industry except in the spirit and with the very method of war? Must suspicion and hatred and force rule us in civil life? Are our industrial leaders and our industrial workers to live together without faith in each other, constantly struggling for advantage over each other, doing naught but as compelled?" asks the president.

Both employers and employes are to blame for the present situation. The unbending autoocracy of some employers breeds distrust and suspicion and hatred in employes; the radicalism and bolshevism of some labor leaders justifies the distrust, suspicion and lack of faith in employes.

When this class of employers have the advantage, they use it to oppress and reduce labor to serfdom. When this class of employes have the advantage, they go to the opposite extreme with the object of bankrupting the employer and confiscating capital.

These classes represent the two extremes and one or the other is the cause of most of our industrial turmoil. The large majority of both employers and employes, however, believe in the square deal and for such the conference should devise plans for equitable adjusting differences and congress provide the machinery for enforcing industrial peace based on justice upon the unwilling.

Industrial autoocracy must go the way of political autoocracy and industrial absolutism must abdicate its arbitrary power. At the same time industrial anarchy must be banished and driven from the land. One is the cause of the other, and as long as we have the one, we will have the other. There is no place in a democracy for either, both are intent upon the destruction of democracy.

The laborer is entitled to an increasing share of the wealth he helps produce. The capital making industry possible is entitled to its fair return and the brains creating and managing it is entitled to its fair share. The day of fabulous profits made at the expense of the employe has gone—and the day of profiteering at the expense of the public is nearing its close. The day of cooperation, of partnership between the employer and employe, the day of industrial justice is dawning—and it can be speeded by the conference by the adoption of a constructive program.

UNFAIR TREATMENT.

THOSE who suffer most from the high cost of living are those living on fixed incomes which cannot be adjusted to meet the situation. No class of workers is so ground between the millstones of high prices and small salaries as public school teachers. None deserve better of the community and none fare worse.

In this connection, attention is called to the communication in the Capital Journal forum from Col. E. Hofer, who cites official statistics showing that the average pay for teachers in the United States is \$1.63 cents a day, about one-third the pay of unskilled labor.

The teachers of Salem are under-paid and it is a shame that this injustice prevails. The fact that teachers are under contract and the board governed by a levy already made, does not alter the situation. There is always a way to cut official red-tape where there is a will. State and county have had to face similar situations and solve similar problems.

Justice rather than parsimony should govern the treatment of those who perform the important work of training the future generations—which when all is said, is by far the most important and vital work in the community. If justice is not done, we will in all probability have a teacher's union and a strike for higher wages.

HUNTING A HUSBAND

By Mary Douglas

THE RIGHT MAN

Tonight, just for old time's sake, I slipped into my little green dress. I pulled the hat over my temples. I fluffed it here. I patted it there. I rubbed my cheeks.
And I was almost pretty.
"How nice you look!" mother said. "Expecting anyone?"
"Expecting anyone?"
"Expecting anyone?"

Cousin Sam and my return home. Still I didn't dare to look at Tom. I knew he must judge me. And scorn me. Then I heard a laugh. I looked up. Tom was laughing!
"Why, little Sara, you baby," said Tom, "don't you know that all girls do what you have done? Only they are not frank enough to admit it. And you are! You've always been as clear as crystal to me; and as honest."
"Then you knew all along?" I asked in a shrilled voice.
"Yes, I knew all along that you're the sweetest, most adorable thing there is," and Tom put his nose, strong arms about me.
I forgot everything, then. I just knew that Tom loved me. And I blushed, and we had started out fresh, at once, and true. And I felt like the story, and "so they lived happy ever after."

For a moment my breath caught in throat. Nervous—with Tom? I looked at Tom. I saw he was nervous, too. All my embarrassment fell away.
But before I had time to speak, he began. "Sara," he said, and his voice sounded strange to me. "I'm just a plain sort of fellow. Not at all like the men you've met. I can't say things beautifully, or—here Tom stumbled badly, "but I do want to say," Tom's voice was husky, "that I love you, Sara, more than I can ever put into words, and I want you to marry me."
A great flood of joy swept over me. Tom loved me! For the first time, I realized that I loved him. And that I have loved him all along. I hid it down in my inmost heart. Never had I dared admit it to myself.
And then I put my head down on my arms and cried. Yes, cried and cried! For I knew I could never marry Tom on false pretenses. I must tell him all about it. How I had hunted a husband. At first the words came out in stumbling order. I dared not look at Tom. But I kept right on, to the very end. To South Minister and

When Tom said good-night, I hated to have him go. And yet I was glad to see alone a few minutes. And realize that I—Sara, my this happy person with this great undeserved joy in her life.
I sat still. And I did not hear mother come into the room. So deep in dreams was I.
But mother, when she saw me, Jim said, "Sara dear," and nothing else. She must know. Yet I am sure too, she feels that this first hour of my love is too sacred for words. Only the gossamer wings of thought can touch it.
I kissed mother good-night softly. And I climbed the stairs to my room. I looked into the tiny mirror at myself.
Can this be I? Why, it is a lovely person! More than that, it is a happy person.
(Tomorrow—The Search Ends.)

Open Forum

LIVING WAGES FOR TEACHERS

Editor Journal—To save our public school system from demoralization something should be done to ensure teachers wages at which they can afford to remain in the teaching profession. Schools cannot be opened in many parts of the state because wages are not sufficient to attract teachers to endure the hardships of the poorest paid public servants in the state. It is a well known fact that teachers engaged at Salem sought in vain to cancel their contracts because they were offered higher pay at other places and in other lines of work. The faculties of our colleges are suffering from the same privations and only remain at their tasks because of pride in their profession and a high sense of devotion to their lifework. It is well known that most teachers are only paid nine or ten months, and are required to spend money and time in vacation fitting themselves for further demands on their career as educators. And what is their reward? Even the bootblacking stands have advanced prices fifty per cent. The average teacher to be well clothed and well housed today must give up nearly the entire salary, and have nothing left for comforts, enjoyments or luxuries of life, as a shine, a manicure or a hair dresser. As one great journal says, how much longer can we ignore the actual needs of those who shape the destiny of future Americans? Here are a few figures for parents and school boards to consider:
The 750,000 school teachers in the United States in 1918 received, on an average \$1.48 per day.
Since then increases have been granted of about ten per cent and they now receive about \$1.63 per day.
Think of it! When bricklayers and other mechanics receive from \$6 to \$10 a day for seven and a half to eight hours.
In large cities according to figures supplied by the National Educational association elementary teachers receive \$816.19 per annum, intermediate teachers \$899.42, and high school teachers \$1249.50.
The same authority shows that there are also 568 high school teachers in large cities who receive less than \$700 a year, and 2958 teachers in these large cities who receive less than \$500 for twelve months service.
At the same time blacksmiths in the navy yards were receiving \$2396, electricians \$2221, laborers \$1297, and charwomen \$873 a year.
According to an article in Frank Leslie's Weekly for September 27, the U. S. senate tried to raise the salary of school teachers to the same as charwomen and bootblacks for the

district of Columbia. It had been \$500 a year for a minimum, and after a tremendous effort the senators did make the minimum \$750 a year and the maximum \$1300, but only applying to those teachers who had been in service 25 years. What an inducement to enter our noblest profession! Salem as the educational and political center should not force school teachers to organize themselves into trades unions to compel justice by a strike. Good businessmen say if they treated their employes as the schools treat their hired help they would expect a general walkout in less than a month. What can be done? There will be the old talk that the school budget will not permit a raise in salary, the old cry of want and lack of supply of funds on the part of the richest community in the state.
There is enough intelligence to find some way to right this intolerable situation. There should be discussion. I am opposed to the school teachers forming unions and using the strike club. It should not be necessary. For the welfare of the schools more than for the personal interest of the teachers, salaries should be made to correspond to the conditions under which we are living and adequate to maintain a first class teaching force for our city. Nearly every teacher is loyally sticking to the job, in spite of the manifest injustice of the situation. Relief should come from the citizens and in the interest of their children, who should not be taught by improperly rewarded instructors.
—COL. E. HOFER.

RINGLING DEAD.
Dover, N. J., Oct. 23.—Alfred T. Ringling, head of the Ringling Brothers circus died suddenly Tuesday on his estate at Oak Ridge, N. J.

Banish Catarrh.
Breathe Hyomei for Two Minutes and Relieved Stuffed up Head

If you want to get relief from catarrh, cold in the head or from irritating cough in the shortest time breathe Hyomei.
It should clean out your head and open up your nose in two minutes, and allow you to breathe freely.
Hyomei often ends a cold in one day, and brings quick relief from sniffles, hard crusts in the nose, hawking, spitting and catarrhal mucus.
Hyomei is made chiefly from a soothing, healing antiseptic oil, that comes from the eucalyptus forests of inland Australia where catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, tonsillitis, influenza, pneumonia and consumption were never known to exist.
Hyomei is pleasant and easy to breathe. Just pour a few drops into the hard rubber inhaler, use as directed and relief is almost certain.
A complete Hyomei outfit, including inhaler and one bottle of Hyomei, costs but little at Daniel J. Fry's and drug-gists everywhere. If you already own an inhaler you can get an extra bottle of Hyomei at druggists. (Adv)

"SYRUP OF FIGS" CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at Tongue! Remove Poison From Stomach, Liver and Bowels



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.
Mother! You must say "California" (Adv)

Unsightly pimples and blemishes on the face are sure signs that the skin and blood need the purifying and strengthening action of

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

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Give the world the once over

LISTEN, fellows, to some straight talk. Many a man when he gets to be 40, misses something. He may have lots of money, and a fine family but—
He never "got out and saw things". After he gets settled down, it's too late.
Every man wants to see the world. No man likes to stand still all his life. The best time to TRAVEL is when you're young and lively—right NOW!
Right NOW your Uncle Sam is calling. "Shove off!" He wants men for his Navy. He's inviting you! It's the biggest chance you'll ever get to give the world the once over!
The Navy goes all over the world—as do the Seven Seas—squints at the six continents—that's its business. You stand to see more odd sights, wonderful scenery and strange people than you ever dreamed of.
You'll work hard while you work. You'll play hard while you play. You'll earn and learn. You'll get, in addition to "shove-off", a 30-day straight vacation—which is more than the average bank president can count on.
You can join for two years. When you get through you'll be physically and mentally "tuned up" for the rest of your life. You'll be ready through and through for SUCCESS.
There's a Recruiting Station right near you. If you don't know where it is, your Postmaster will be glad to tell you.

Shove off! -Join the U.S. Navy

Camel Cigarettes
CAMELS are as delightful to your taste as they are new. And so satisfying that they meet every cigarette desire you ever have had.
Camels are unusual; in fact they're unlike any cigarette you ever smoked. That's because they're an expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobacco, producing a quality that meets your taste as no other cigarette ever did.
Camels expert blend gives that mellow-mild-body and frees the cigarettes from any unpleasant cigarettety aftertaste or any unpleasant cigarettety odor. You can smoke Camels as liberally as you like without tiring your taste.
You have only to get personally acquainted with the expert Camel blend to know that you prefer it to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!
For your own satisfaction compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price!
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Grand Prize Modern Firearms & Ammunition
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Can You Write a Headline for This?

Foley's Honey and Tar is the best known and most successful family cough medicine on the market and the following letter is positively true and genuine:
Says "It Acts Like Magic"
Gibber Fleming, 3111 DuSons Av., Los Angeles, Cal., writes: "I have such pleasure in testifying to the very great benefit my family and I have derived from the use of Foley's Honey and Tar. It positively acts like magic, and to my mind there is nothing on the market that can compare with it. Whenever there are any of our household suffering from heavy colds or bad coughs or sore throats, we at once get a bottle from our local drug store, and after one or two doses obtain instant relief. Your company deserves great credit for such a valuable production, and from our own experience we cannot do otherwise but recommend it to our friends, and this we will continue to do so."