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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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Rippling Rhymes.

NOVEMBER

November skies are dreary, her winds as sharp as knives; and all the world seems weary, when this month arrives; the birds no longer tarry where the temperate rain old Harry, the bees no longer carry the glucose to their hives. The cockleburrs I tended through golden summer days, the milk weeds tall and splendid, no longer meet the gaze; the frost is falling nightly, I see it gleaming whitely, when in the morn, politely, I kiss November's ways. The night wind, at the easement, now shrieks in fiendish glee; the furnace in the basement is calling, calling me; in spring I didn't need it, the summer weather found it, but soon I'll have to feed it coal cartloads two and three. No wonder if my sonnet should strike a plaintive note, my uncle has my bonnet, he also has my coat; the summer rags I'm wearing won't do when blasts are tearing, and creditors are swearing; my uncle has my goat. Alas, that bleak November, which leaves us cold and numb, is followed by December, the blummiest of the bum! Then comes fierce January, so punish the unwary; but, hoots! let us be merry—the worst is yet to come!

Odds and Ends

New York—Sixty five Columbia students responded to an ad in the college daily asking for an escort for an "unconventional girl." But the ad was written by two mates of the editorial staff.

Cleveland—A prominent business man here turned conductor for a few moments. He dropped a half dollar in the box and simplified collection by taking up nine fares at five cents each.

Dallas, Texas—Chinkapin, pet duck at Bachman's dam, was resting after his most strenuous day. He made five flights through a barrage laid down by ardent but ineffectual sportsmen.

Santa Monica, Cal.—A petition has been presented to the Santa Monica chamber of commerce asking that bathing girl pictures be eliminated from Santa Monica publicity matter.

Redwood City, Cal.—Bert Brock, who gave his occupation as "hobo" kept a diary. Police found he had listed these articles he stole: six chickens, two pumpkins, one turkey, milk from three goats.

Too Many Trucks For Single Spot; State Is Victim

When a heavy truck owned by a Salem furniture company and the automobile belonging to the state parole department attempted to occupy the same section of highway at the same time at noon Tuesday both machines came to serious grief. Parole Officer Louis Compton, who was an occupant of the state machine, although not at the wheel at the time of the accident, explained the situation to the state board of censors in session Tuesday afternoon with a recommendation that the wrecked machine be replaced with a new and more serviceable automobile. The recommendation was approved.

Abe Martin



The trouble with Americanism our foreign workmen is that they'll all advertise for positions instead of jobs. Our idea of 'bain' too blamed perscription is 'rinnin' all over town' find a pair of furnace gloves I fit you.

YESTERDAY'S ELECTIONS.

IN YESTERDAY'S elections, two democratic and two republican governors were elected with a fifth in doubt. Prohibition won in Ohio and Kentucky and lost in New Jersey. Only local issues were involved and the widest stretch of imagination cannot construe a political moral out of the election.

There is as yet no dividing issue before the people, unless it be the league of nations, which although an administration measure has the loyal support of many republicans but the opposition of the republican machine in congress, as well as a scattered democratic antagonism. No one can say what the campaign issue of 1920 will be.

Yet we are told by the partisan press that because Podunk elected a republican councilman that the country is "tired of democratic inefficiency and blundering, of dilly-dallying and pussy-footing," and that "some red corpuscles are wanted in the political system at Washington," and that the election was the call of the people for the good old graft of a protective tariff and the republican party.

For the past year the republicans have controlled both houses of congress, and have accomplished nothing. The "dilly dallying" and "pussy-footing" are products of the republican caucus. It is Senator Lodge and his followers who have blocked the peace treaty, fought the league of nations and "marked time," failed to solve the railroad reconstruction and other pressing problems, while the country plunged deeper into the sea of industrial unrest.

Not that there is much difference between the republicans and democrats in congress--only when the latter were in control the president was enabled to force through great measures, which he is powerless to do now. We had action then--we have inaction today, unless an unending flow of words constitute deeds. We have executive leadership but legislative inaction.

It is a fearful thing to contemplate, but America secured world leadership under a democrat--an unforgivable sin to the partisan. Therefore we must conjure up the protective tariff fallacy or some other issue of the dead and forgotten past to retain the leadership under republicans.

With most of the gold of the world in our possession, with every nation deeply in our debt, with the industries of the world prostrate and most of Europe ruined and bankrupt, with every American factory running full schedule and prosperity pervading the land and dinner buckets full, the only need of a protective tariff is to further enrich the profiteer and provide seats for the hungry at the political pie-counter, which is all the tariff ever did.

Most people get their politics as they get their religion--by inheritance, and the clap-trap appeal to prejudice and party passion still outweighs the appeal to reason. If it were otherwise, we would not hear such peurile arguments for the restoration of a discarded fetich long since obsolete. We would have offered some real solutions of the vital problems confronting the nation in this crisis of industrial turmoil--a construction program to advance human welfare. That is what the people are looking for--not the old discarded slogans for political spoils perpetuating social injustice.

Unless the old parties furnish such a progressive program in keeping with the ideals of the democracy of the new world, we may expect the rank and file of the people to turn to new parties for leadership and listen to the seductive charlatanism of Bolshivism. When a party loses its ideals--as many of the politicians of both parties have, it loses its vitality and ceases to be worth while save to the office seeker and the profiteer.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idah McGlone Gibson

ANNOUNCING OUR MARRIAGE

Sometimes I think that when one's pride is hurt, one suffers more than when one's love is bruised. I managed to finish my coffee as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened, and started to leave the table when it dawned upon me that I had not a tip for the waiter. Naturally, expecting to have my breakfast with John, I had not brought my hand bag from the room. I turned to the waiter, who seemed to be obsequiously waiting, and said: "Will you please keep these seats for Mr. Gordon and myself for luncheon?" and with high head passed out of the door and up to my room. Once there, I sat down and laughed again, because I knew that if I did not laugh, I should cry. The night before John had told me that as soon as breakfast was over, we would call Helen Van Ness on the phone and tell her what we had done. Drunken with his words of love, this seemed the right thing to do. Now I suddenly realized that Helen must have been greatly worried at our absence, and I felt that I had justified her expression that lovers were the most selfishly impolite beings in all the world. I went immediately to the phone, but it was a long wait before I could get four distance, and longer still before I could get into communication with Helen. The moment she heard my voice she

said: "Where on earth are you, Kate Burke?" And I answered: "Not, Kate Burke, dear, Kate Gordon." At this Helen gave such a sigh of relief that I could hear it at my end of the wire. "I told mother that was what had happened," she said. "Good heavens, was your mother worried too?" "Have you any idea, Katherine Burke Gordon, that you could call out of my mother's house at two o'clock in the afternoon with the intimation that you would be home to dinner and not be heard from until the next morning at ten o'clock, without putting our entire household on the tender hooks of anxiety?" "Good gracious, Helen, I never thought!" "Of course you never did. Lovers never do. Mother was sure that you had both been killed--that you and John would be found underneath the car on some lonely road. But I told her that I saw marriage in John's eyes and possession in the manner in which he drove off with you yesterday." "Mother wanted me to call on the police, but father was sure that had anything really happened we should have known it before two o'clock this morning, when he insisted that we should all go to bed." My heart sank within me. Was it

WOMEN AT WORK

During the war, millions of women have been at work in vocations into which they have never before been called--in munition factories, chemical works, metal works, street railroads and as ambulance drivers, barbers and elevator girls. Undoubtedly thousands of others have longed to serve in this way, but because of female ailments, which had fastened upon them, were not able to do so. Women in this condition should give Lydia E. Pinkett's Vegetable Compound a trial and find health and strength, as thousands of others have so done. (Adv)

STOP ITCHING SKIN

Zemo the Clean, Antiseptic Liquid, Gives Prompt Relief There is one safe, dependable treatment that relieves itching torture and that cleanses and soothes the skin. Ask any druggist for a 35c or \$1 bottle of Zemo and apply it as directed. Soon you will find that irritations, pimples, blackheads, eczema, blotches, ringworm and similar skin troubles will disappear. Zemo, the penetrating, satisfying liquid, is all that is needed, for it banishes most skin eruptions, makes the skin soft, smooth and healthy. The E. W. Ross Co., Cleveland, O.

possible that I had been so thoughtless and kept those dear friends anxiously awake all night?

"Honestly, Kate," said Helen. "I really do think you might have called us up last evening. And yet I suppose the one must forgive much to people on their wedding day, especially if that wedding comes in the nature of a stolen sweet."

"Helen, you are awfully sweet to me. Very few girls would take it as you do. Won't you try and make my peace with your mother by asking her to look back on her own wedding eve and try and remember how little she thought of anyone except her husband?"

"You've got her there, Kate," said Helen, with a chuckle. "I don't know that I ever told you that Dad and Mum eloped and I've heard my grandmother say that it was days before they were heard from. Strange as it may appear, mother seems to have forgotten all that and that you had married never entered her head. Dad, however, insisted that such was the case, as soon as I suggested it."

"What are you going to do now, my dear?" "Why--why, I don't know."

"What do you mean by that, Kate Burke--Gordon?" "Just what I say. When I left you yesterday I had no intention of marrying anyone--even John--and I am sure that my mind has never stopped to consider anything since. I've just been living in a happy dream."

"Well, it's time you wakened up, Kate. Where's John? Tell him to come to the phone. I want to congratulate him."

It was then that I knew that I had

awakened from my beautiful dream. I had to answer evasively: "John has gone downstairs for a moment, but I just could not wait for his return to call you up."

(Continued tomorrow)

Silverton High Protests Players Used By Hubbard

Alleging that the Hubbard high school used two Woodburn players in the football game against Silverton last Saturday, the Silverton school has filed with the Oregon high school athletic association a formal protest. The charge will be threshed out at a meeting of the executive committee of the association November 13. Penalty for this practice, if the charge is sustained, may be suspension of the high school from membership in the association.

BOLSHEVIKI GAIN

London, Nov. 5.—Bolshevik forces occupied Gatchina on Sunday, according to reports from Helsinki today. A bolshevik wireless report claimed General Yudenitch was retreating along his entire battle front.



Catarrh Vanishes.

Here Is One Treatment That All Sufferers Can Rely Upon.

If you want to drive catarrh and all its disgusting symptoms from your system in the shortest possible time, go to your druggist and ask for a Hyomei outfit today.

Breathe the air of Hyomei and let it rid you of catarrh and chronic head colds; it gives such quick relief that all who use it for the first time are astonished.

Hyomei is a pure pleasant antiseptic, which is breathed through the nose and throat deep into the head and lungs; it soothes the sore inflamed membranes, reduces swelling and quickly heals all inflammation. Don't suffer another day with catarrh; the disease is dangerous and end in consumption. Start the Hyomei treatment today. No stomach dosing, no sprays or douches, no dangerous drugs or narcotics. Absolutely harmless. Just breathe it--that's all. At D. J. Fry and leading druggists everywhere.

A RAW, SORE THROAT

eases Quickly When You Apply a Little Musterole.

And Musterole won't blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster. Just spread it on with your fingers. It penetrates to the sore spot with a gentle tingle, loosens the congestion and draws out the soreness and pain.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It is fine for quick relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds on the chest. Nothing like Musterole for croupy children. Keep it handy for instant use. 30c and 60c jars; hospital size \$2.50.



We Buy Liberty Bonds

Capital National Bank

SOUSA'S BAND

Only Two Engagements in Oregon --Portland and Albany-- JOHN PHILIP SOUSA, Conductor Miss Mary Baker, Soprano Miss Florence Hardman, Violinist

ALBANY ARMORY Saturday, Nov. 15, 1919

Matinee and Evening Evening---\$1.65 \$2.20 Matinee---\$1.65 \$2.20 Make Checks Payable, and Address Globe Theatre Co. Albany, Oregon. Enclosed Addressed Stamped Envelope

LADD & BUSH BANKERS

Established 1868 General Banking Business Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

WHAT WILL YOU DO ABOUT YOUR CATARRH?

Improper Treatment Leads to a Serious Stage

Because you have doubtless been fairly comfortable through the mild summer months, and free from the soreness and irritation of the membranes, do not make the mistake of thinking that you are rid of your catarrh. For if you suffered with this disease last winter it will again be with you in all its severity unless you have eliminated entirely from the blood the germs which cause the disease.

This of course you have not done if you have relied upon the usual local methods of treatment with sprays, ointments, jellies, atomizers, lotions, etc., the only possible effect of which treatment is to afford but temporary relief. For nothing but temporary relief can be expected from treatment which reaches only the symptoms of the disease.

Are you going to further temporize with a disease that leads to such a serious condition? Don't you know that you can use gallons upon gallons of local treatment without the slightest permanent benefit? Just give the matter a little careful thought, and you will realize that it is but a waste of time and money, besides seriously jeopardizing your health, to continue a method of treatment that has proven of so little value in making any real progress toward genuine benefit?

First of all find out just what causes your catarrh. If it was merely a local irritation and inflammation of the delicate linings of the nose, throat

and air passages, then you might reasonably expect to be cured by the use of local remedies. But have you ever known of one single person to be freed from the slavery of catarrh by any kind of local treatment?

Why? Simply because you have overlooked the cause of these symptoms, and all of your treatment has been misdirected. Remove the cause of the clogged up accumulation that choke up your air passages, and they will naturally disappear for good. But no matter how many local applications you use to temporarily clear them away, they promptly reappear and will continue to do so until their cause is removed.

But if you will take a treatment that goes right down to the very source of the disease and attacks it at its starting point, then you are on the right track, and can expect results. S. S. S., the fine old fifty year old blood remedy is an antidote to the millions of tiny catarrh germs with which your blood is infested. A thorough course of this remedy will cleanse and purify your blood and remove the disease germs which cause catarrh, and at the same time build up and strengthen the entire system. Don't waste further time by continuing a treatment that can make no progress toward permanent relief, but begin to take S. S. S. today, and you will receive the same benefit that others have.

S. S. S. is sold by all drug stores. Write for free medical advice about your own case to Chief Medical Adviser, 155 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga. (Adv)

Safe Milk for INFANTS and INVALIDS



For infants, invalids and growing children. Rich milk, malted grain extract in powder. The Original Food-Drink for All Ages. No Cooking - Nourishing - Digestible.

If Your Child Has a Cold, Cough, Croup

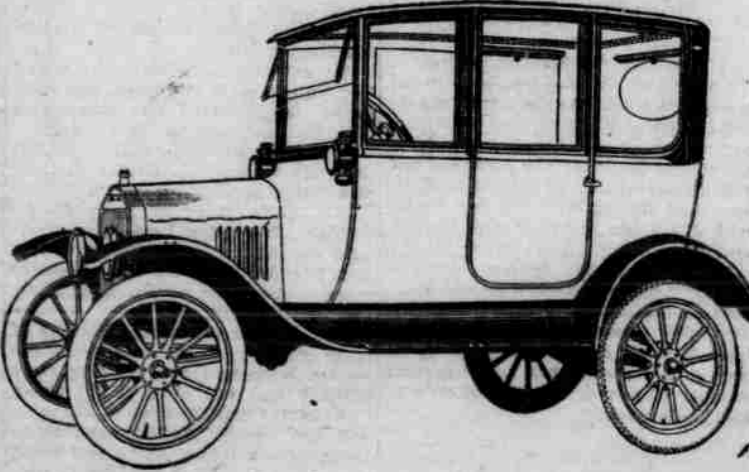
YOU CAN'T BEAR to see your baby strangling and struggling with croup, or an older child in the paroxysms of whooping cough, or suffering with a distressing cough that strains and racks the whole body--as a so-called "common cold" often does. Neither can a careful mother bear to give a child a medicine which she fears may contain morphine, chloroform or other harmful drugs. Fortunately, the problem is solved for such mothers by

Foley's Honey and Tar COMPOUND

It is just what children ought to have for feverish colds, coughs, "snuffles," and that tight, wheezing breathing. It stops croup, too. It eases and checks whooping cough, measles cough and bronchial coughs. Grateful Father Tells What It Did: "I have a little girl 8 years who has a good deal of trouble with croup. I have used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, giving it to her according to directions, and obtaining instant relief for her. My wife and I use it whenever bothered with a bad cold or cough, and I will say that it is the best remedy for a bad cold, cough, throat trouble or croup that I ever saw." Parents who use Foley's Honey and Tar know it is safe and no harm will come even if an overdose should be given by accident. It tastes good and children like it. It won't upset the delicate stomachs of young children, delicate persons or elderly people.

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Sedan Enclosed Car



The FORD SEDAN is a versatile automobile. It is easily handled and most convenient in meeting the necessary daily duties and appointments. The proper size for easy riding it is proving a very popular model among women who drive, meeting every requirement every day of the year, regardless of the weather.

We can make reasonably early delivery on both COUPE and SEDAN closed models.

PLACE YOUR ORDER TODAY Valley Motor Co.