

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
Published every evening except Sunday by The Capital Journal Printing Co., 136 South Commercial street, Salem, Oregon.

G. PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher
Telephones—Circulation and Business Office, 41; Editorial rooms, 82.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulation

FULL LEASED WIRE SERVICE

Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon.

National Advertising Representatives—W. D. Ward, Tribune Building, New York; W. H. Stockwell, People's Gas Building, Chicago.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By carrier 50 cents a month, \$6 a year.
By mail, 50 cents a month, \$1.25 for three months, \$2.25 for six months, \$4 per year.

By order of U. S. government, all mail subscriptions are payable in advance.

Rippling Rhymes.
THE HUSBANDMAN
The farmer milks the lowing kine, and carries grape juice to the wine, the kind of dope they like; he starts to work ere break of day, and plucks along till dusk is gray, and hasn't time to strike. He stands in need of shorter hours, more time to sleep in cozy bowers, more time to rest and read, but he can't hear the horses neigh for bundles of refreshing hay, the mules for fodder plead. The old gray mare is beastly sick, the colic makes her roll and kick, and stand upon her head; and so he nurses her all night, until she's feeling well and right, instead of being dead. He has to hunt a missing sow, or saw the antlers from a cow, so she won't look again; he has to crawl beneath a crib and spoil his tucker and his bile, to find a setting hen. The farmer has more cause to strike than Jonathan and Pete and Mike, who in the office live; but he has many chores in view, and walk-out stunts would never do—no profit would they give. But if the farmer struck, ah, me! Oh, where in blitzen would we be, and where would we get off? There'd be no bacon and no beans, no flour or meal or helpful greens, no skim milk in the trough. If ger the farmers organize, and strike as strike the other guys, there'll be a frightful dearth; and we'll fold up our weary limbs, and heave a sigh and close our glims, and just fall off the earth.

Odds and Ends

San Francisco.—Thieves stole a canarium strombus lucentius from the Academy of Science building. "I reckon we can replace it," said the janitor. "It was just a clam."

San Francisco.—Mrs. Gertrude Surlas hid \$600 in the kitchen stove. "Next time I heard from my husband he was in St. Louis," she told police. "He wrote to thank me for the money."

New York.—Religion was tabled at the West Side Y. M. C. A. when the Rev. Lieutenant B. W. Maynard was introduced for "a short religious talk." The crowd yelled for a talk on flying from Atlantic to Pacific and got it.

Los Angeles.—Believing a college education should equip one for all emergencies, fifty girl students at the University of Southern California will spend a day studying operation of Los Angeles divorce courts.

Marshall, Minn.—Ed Berry, farmer, put on an old vest and found a check for \$370 in a pocket where it had reposed for three years. He hadn't missed it. Yes, they're pretty well to do up this way.

Sikeston, Mo.—Leonard McMullin and James Faulkner, airplane hunters will be tried at the next term of the federal court on a charge of violating federal migratory bird laws by hunting geese with an airplane.

Dr. Harry Bouvy of La Grande was elected president of the Eastern Oregon Medical society at the recent convention in Pendleton.

Abe Martin

HOW MANY
NOW!! ONLY A PROTECTOR'S DAUGHTER THRILLING

Things hadn't just right when a married man has to work three days for enough to hire a workman one day. Private Life Bud, who is on strike duty in Gary, was slightly wounded Saturday night by a barrel of wine rolled on him.

The Greatest Breakfast

says Bobby Nothing made that beats POST TOASTIES

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND STOPS THAT DISTRESSING COUGH—checks it quickly and surely, clears the throat of phlegm and mucus, and coats the raw, inflamed surfaces with a healing, soothing medicine.

We can prove no imitation or substitute is as good as the genuine Foley's.

J. C. Perry

ORGANIZED LAZYNES.

IDEAL is defined in dictionaries as a standard of perfection, beauty, moral or physical excellence. Ideals mould the character of nations and of individuals, even though never attained. Whether the ideals be lofty, or lowly, they are reflected unconsciously. All that is fine and worthwhile in life is due to ideals, and all that is mean and contemptible is due to a lack of ideals.

If the ideal, the standard of perfection, of an organization is high, the organization is a worthy one. As long as organized labor was governed by such ideals, seeking the abolition of excessive hours, wage scales sufficient for comfortable existence, improved environment, and increased efficiency in its ranks, organized labor received the public support from fair thinking men that enabled it to win its battles against the greed and avarice of industrial autocrats.

These preliminary ideals having largely been realized, we find many labor organizations adopting sabotage and the consequent destruction of industry as their new "ideal." To quote the language of the tailor's union as an instance:

Be it resolved, That, whereas, the ideal of the J. T. U. of A., together with other workers, has been to a large extent realized; namely, the ideal of the 48-hour week—we now need a new ideal—a new goal for which to strive, and whereas, this new goal has by all progressive organized workers been set as the six-hour day and five day week; therefore

Be it Resolved, That we, the Journeymen Tailors of the Pacific Coast in convention assembled, place our selves on record as favoring the ultimate shortening of the working hours to six (6) hours a day and five (5) days a week, and pledge ourselves to do all in our power to consummate this ideal.

Should the 5-day week of 6-hour days be adopted, the next logical "ideal" would be a still shorter period of work, with eventually no work at all. In some mysterious way, the world's work is to continue without work and industry prosper without industry. By some subtle process the creative genius and organizing brain which makes industry possible is to be replaced by the brawn of the hour-a-day idealists.

Suppose the pilgrim fathers had landed with such ideals at Plymouth Rock—intent on a 30-hour week and full pay—how many centuries would it have taken to settle America? Suppose our farmers would strike for such ideals—how long would it be until famine eternally sealed the mouths of the demagogues of labor? How long will it be, anyway, with labor lowering its efficiency and curtailing its output before universal bankruptcy destroys industry and unionism along with it?

Any organization that adopts such an economic fallacy as sabotage as a standard of perfection, has outlived its usefulness and gone to seed. Is there no program in this imperfect world of sorrow to remedy and better humanity's condition other than organized lazyness? If labor unions, admitting that they have reached the long desired goal of reasonable hours, and adequate pay, have nothing more to strive for, no other vision save that of sabotage, they have lost their vitality and will soon be numbered with the things that were but are not—for there is no place in this busy world for universal lazyness.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idaho McGlone Gibson

An Interview with Madame Gordon
I entered the room to find Madame Gordon in bed, her hair beautifully dressed. (I have never seen it any other way, since). The room, too, was in perfect order and everything apparently arranged for my advent upon the scene.

There were a few roses on the table beside her bed, a pitcher and a drinking glass. She had evidently had her breakfast although all signs of it had been removed. She seemed prepared for company.

"I sent for you, Katherine," she said, "because you and I must come to some conclusions in this unfortunate business."

"Then apparently noting that I was standing awkwardly just inside the door, she said: 'For pity's sake sit down. You make me nervous standing there.'"

I had not been sure that I was expected to sit down and I felt my throat constricting and was almost afraid that I should not be able to keep back the tears.

I managed to say: "Although I do not consider it unfortunate business, Madame Gordon, to marry your son, whatever you may think of his marrying me, I want to assure you that I shall be very glad to do anything to make your life easier and happier while I am with you."

I drew my breath sharply. How much she was like John! This speech with which I had hoped to assure her of my goodwill and compliance with her wishes seemed to infuriate her. Her mouth took on the same thin, sinister line that John's does when he is angry.

"My life, Katherine, was happier and easier before you came than it is now. I want to tell you now that although possibly you can be with you in it. I John is my son, I consider him very inconsiderate of me and all I have done for him by marrying some one whom I had never seen or heard of, without my knowledge or consent. However, what's done is done, and I suppose I must make the best of it!"

"Although John is making a good deal of money it seems best both to him and me that he should live with me for a while at least, as I could not consent at my age to leave this house where I have been so long its mistress, for even the place that I know will be offered me at my daughter's."

"I will never consent to be a dowager, and as I made plain to John yesterday, if you stay with me it must be as my guests."

"I hope John told you that when he insisted that I should take the reins of this household into my hands, I made the same remark to him," I answered quietly.

I knew it was the wrong thing to be so nasty and felt outraged. Why could not that old woman have met me half way or even a quarter way along the road? Instead, it seemed to me by the look upon her face that she was enjoying my discomfort—and I have no doubt she was.

"John tells me," she continued, "that his sitting room, bedroom, dressing room and bath will be quite enough for your convenience. I am very glad that you feel this way about it because I certainly could not have the arrangement of my rooms changed in any particular."

"The house has been decorated very carefully as you perhaps have noticed, by one of the most famous interior decorators in the country. I can not have its harmony and general ensemble spoiled by any change."

She looked at me expectantly but I did not speak. Again I saw her resemblance to her son, for, just as he had done a short time before, she exclaimed: "Why don't you say something?" and I answered just as I had then:

"Why, you have said everything necessary, haven't you?"

She looked somewhat surprised and then said: "But I didn't think that you, a woman, would be satisfied to live in rooms planned especially for a man!"

"Oh, I shall change those rooms," I said, unthinkingly.

"But I have just told you, Katherine, that I cannot have the decorations of my house changed."

"And I have just told you, Madame Gordon," I answered quietly, "that I shall feel free to make my changes in John's rooms that will make them comfortable for me. I am perfectly willing to give in to you in everything that is just—indeed I probably shall give in to you in things that I consider unjust but I cannot allow you to have the absolute control of the few rooms that you have set aside for John and me."

"You would allow any strange guest whom you were obliged to house for a length of time, to make a few changes in her rooms that would conform to her individuality and I shall take that same privilege."

Madame Gordon's answer to this was a fit of hysterics in which she called upon Heaven to observe how dreadfully unhappy she was, and she succeeded in bringing her maid to the rescue as I departed.

changed in any particular.
(Continued tomorrow.)

HEAL SKIN DISEASES

Apply Zemo, Clean, Penetrating, Antiseptic Liquid
It is unnecessary for you to suffer with eczema, blotches, ringworm, rashes and similar skin troubles. Zemo, obtained at any drug store for 35c or \$1.00 for extra large bottle, and promptly applied will usually give instant relief from itching torture. It cleanses and soothes the skin and heals quickly and effectively most skin diseases.

Zemo is a wonderful, penetrating, disappearing liquid, and is soothing to the most delicate skin. It is not greasy, is easily applied and costs little. Get it today and save all further distress. The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

Good morning water—how're the kiddies?

Good tea is the cheapest beverage next to water— 1/2 cent per cup.
Poor tea is not so cheap as good tea—does not make so many cups per pound. And you miss the real tea-flavor—it isn't in those coarse rank tea-leaves.
Schilling Tea is the fine practical economical tea for American housewives.

There are four flavors of Schilling Tea—Japan, Ceylon—India, Oolong, English Breakfast. All one quality. In parchment-lined moisture-proof packages. At grocers everywhere.

A Schilling & Co San Francisco

CATARRH

For head or throat Catarrh try the vapor treatment—VICK'S VAPORUBS

YOUR BODYGUARD - 30¢, 60¢, 1.20

Moved

From my former place of business to the corner of South 12th and Mill Sts., in the big yellow building. Will be permanently located and in a better position to serve my customers. I have a nice lot of new and secondhand Furniture, Harness and a good selection of standard Ranges. My stock is nice and clean, with reasonable prices. If you have anything to offer or exchange,

H. M. Cannon PHONE 966 395 South 12th St.

Andrew Jackson and his Historic Shave
Illustration of Andrew Jackson's face in a circular frame.

GEORGE THE FOURTH of England once sent Andrew Jackson a message by a titled lady who arrived when our Iron President was wearing several days' growth of beard. Remonstrated with by James Buchanan, the old Indian fighter speedily shaved and received the fair messenger, who later said: "At none of the Courts of Europe have I ever seen a man who in elegance of manner could excel General Jackson—an unconscious compliment to both the General's skill and his razor."

DURHAM-DUPLEX A Real Razor—made Safe

The same perfectly balanced form that you've always liked—the same natural lie on the cheek at the only right shaving angle—and— it can't cut your face. Now add these further advantages—a two-edged blade that doubles your shaving mileage—a detachable blade—a stropable blade—a blade that's the longest, strongest, keenest, best-tempered blade on earth. Seven million men have seen the wisdom of adding these extra conveniences to the proven virtues of the old-time razor. See this real razor made safe at your dealer's today and you, too, will change to the Durham-Duplex.

THESE LEADING DEALERS SELL THEM:
List of dealers including Red Cross Pharmacy, J. F. Tyler, Capital Drug Store, etc.

ONE DOLLAR COMPLETE Greatest Shaving Mileage at Any Price
This set contains a Durham-Duplex Razor with an attractive white handle, safety guard, strop, attachment and package of 3 Durham-Duplex double-edged blades (5 shaving edges) all in a handsome leather kit.

DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR CO. 150 BALDWIN AVENUE, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

CANADA ENGLAND FRANCE ITALY
Distributors: A. Piers & Co. Andrieux, Constantino Rossi, Toronto, Sheffield, 35 Rue de Paradis, Paris, Viale Margutta, 3, Milan

Special Demonstration of Jewel and Bridge-Beach Ranges

Every afternoon from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m., November 17 to 22. Drop in and enjoy a good cup of coffee or tea with hot biscuit and cake.

None Better than Bridge & Beach Superior Stoves and Ranges
Come in and enjoy a cup of hot coffee or tea and biscuit.
The Jewel Wood or Coal and Gas Ranges Bake Better
You place yourself under no obligation.

Wm. Gahlsdorf THE STORE OF HOUSEWARES 135 N. Liberty Street Phone 67