

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, 81; 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, \$5 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.

THEN GO AHEAD

Long years ago Dave Crockett said, "Be sure you're right, then go ahead." And this is counsel safe and sane; we'd save ourselves all kinds of pain, if each would paste it on his head, and do as good old Davy said. In those excited, troublous times, we go ahead with breaks and crimes, nor query, as we whoop along, "Is this course right, or is it wrong?" We tread on other fellow's toes, and crush his hat and spoil his nose, in our mad rush to gain a bone or boost some interest of our own. Old customs and old methods droop, and precedents are in the soup; we matter deep contempt for laws, and self becomes our only cause. If I can get what I desire, I care not if your home's afire. This is the spirit of the time, and precepts are not worth a dime. We do not care if we are right when we kick up a useless fight; we do not care if we are wrong, so that our bank account is strong. And Davy Crockett sleeping lies; he left behind a message wise; but wisdom has no present lot in this mad world of ours, I wot.

OPEN FORUM NOTICE

The Capital Journal is in receipt of several communications submitted for publication in the Open Forum column, which are unsigned. No communication of this sort will be printed unless the name of the writer is signed. The name will not be published if the writer so requests, but the name of the writer must be known to the editor. Communications must not be more than 300 words in length.

INCREASED ARMY AND NAVY BEING PLANNED

Washington, Nov. 22.—The war and navy departments today have under consideration plans for increasing the size of the army and navy, which congress will be urged to adopt in event the United States decides finally to remain out of the league of nations. Before the Christmas adjournment of congress Secretary Daniels will submit a bill for an increase in the personnel of the navy, it was learned. Adoption of the general staff army reorganization bill has already been introduced in both houses and which provides for a peace time army of half a million, will also be urged. It was understood today President Wilson might take up the question of armaments in his message to the regular session of congress December 1, making recommendations for a program as an alternative to the league.

P. J. Gallagher, who represented Harney and Malheur counties in the 1919 legislature, announces his candidacy for speaker of the house, provided he is again elected.

Of 1550 students registered at the University of Oregon, only 20 are foreign born.

Abe Martin



Folks that used to call around t me you occasionally now say, "We passed your house yesterday." "Dirty work is th' only kind some people ever tackle."

CHANCE TO EARN PRIZES.

SOME comment, both favorable and unfavorable has been caused by the new heading and first page make-up of the Capital Journal. Desiring to ascertain the opinions of its readers on this subject, the Capital Journal offers \$15 cash in prizes, \$10 for the best signed letter of 300 words or less on the subject, \$3 for next best and \$2 for the third best letter, the contest to close December 1, the names of disinterested parties to act as judges, to be announced later. The prize winning letters, and some of the others, will be published. Address Contest Editor, Capital Journal.

The letters should be frank and to the point. If you like the heading and make-up, tell why, and if you do not, be sincere enough to give your reasons. The Capital Journal exists to serve the public and satisfy its readers, not to disgruntle them, and is progressive enough to make changes if convinced of the desirability, though we realize the futility of trying to please everyone.

This offer is brought forth by the receipt in the same mail of two letters the first of which reads as follows:

To the Editor: Having been a reader of the Journal for long, I am wondering if you could not give us something to be thankful for on Thanksgiving day in a good clean heading for the paper once more.

I can speak for a number who feel that this motley mess at the head of a paper so cheap as it, they hardly feel like looking at it.

The second letter differs in tone. It reads:

To the Editor: We wish to congratulate you upon the improvement you have made in the Capital Journal since taking possession of it. We feel that you have improved it 50 per cent and that it is very important factor in the building up of a better and greater Salem.

Hoping that you can still improve upon it and wishing you success, we are in this connection, it may be stated that the reasons for adopting a new heading were primarily the desire to secure a distinctive appearance, to give the paper a typographical individuality, to get out of the stereotyped rut of rigidity, to provide a flexible make-up that could be altered according to the news and make each issue different from its predecessors and from every other paper. New faces of type ordered, but not received, will tend to harmonize the make-up. No other newspaper in the country uses this unorthodox style of letter and no other newspaper in Oregon regards the heading as less important than the news it presents.

You who object, and you who approve, have a chance to state your views and get paid for it. Write them at once and win a prize.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idaho McGlone Gibson

A ROUND OF GOLF

"Do you golf?" asked Karl Shepard of me as we found our seats at the luncheon table. "Surely you are not wearing that gown as the women wear smart bathing suits, jus, to be seen in them." "I play a little," I answered modestly. "Be careful, Kate," broke in John. "Karl Shepard and Bess Moreland are the best golf players in this city. Don't run up against them!" "I do not intend that Mrs. Jack shall run against me," said Karl. "I am going to ask her to play with me. And you, Jack, can play with Bess?" "Ye gods," said John, throwing up his hands, "friendship could offer no more." And as he looked a little troubled I knew he feared I should make myself ridiculous if I attempted to play. He waited for me to decline but saw that I had accepted. After luncheon we proceeded to the golf course. I insisted on driving last. "The others got off the tee nicely. I knew John was on tenter hooks for fear I should do poorly. As I swung my club above the little white ball I breathed a prayer that I might do my best and scored brilliantly driving the ball a good two hundred yards down the fairway. "Good shot!" said John, patronizingly, evidently still believing that my stroke was a fluke. But Karl Shepard, with more penetration, whispered in my ear: "You hypocrite! You little hypocrite! That drive was Vardonesque!" I could see that Bessie Moreland also recognized my skill and for some reason it seemed to spoil her play for the entire morning. "You've got Bessie's gown," said Karl and a quiet smile flickered about his quizzical mouth. "Oh, I'm sorry if my lack of knowledge of the game is making her play badly," I couldn't resist saying. For answer Karl continued: "No woman can help being hypocritical, can she, even you? I have never been able to understand why it is that husbands are so easily deceived. I knew from the very look in your eyes, as you said you played golf a little, that you could play under ninety—and I also know women well enough to know that you a brand new bride, would not pit yourself, in your first appearance at the golf course, against the woman that your husband had just told you was the best woman player in the club unless you felt pretty sure of making some kind of a showing." "Now I know the reason you have not married," I said. "You read us too quickly and know us too well." "Kate—I'm going to call you Kate from now on because I foresee we are going to be great friends—I want to engage you this moment for my partner in the next tournament which takes place two weeks from today." "All right," I said. "I'll be delighted. And I might as well own up now that I won the women's championship cup at Coronado last winter." "And John didn't know this? You never told him?" "Well, you should know, Mr. Shepard—" "Karl," he interrupted.

"Well then, you should know, Karl, that when people are very much in love they don't select a popular golf course, that is usually in full view of the gossip who frequent the piazza, for their love-making!" "That's right, they don't," he chuckled. Then he added audaciously: "You are very much in love with John, aren't you?" "Well, I married him, didn't I?" "Do women always have to love a man to marry him, or do they always marry the man they love?" he asked cynically. "I can answer both those questions in the affirmative. I could not have married John unless I loved him—and I married him because I loved him."

"You are young, very young, aren't you?" "Yes, isn't it glorious to be young?" I asked, laughing. "Fore!" shouted John, and I realized that we had absolutely forgotten our opponents.

We hurriedly stepped aside as John gave his ball a vicious drive which landed him in the rough and I knew that we should have to wait again while John and his caddy hunted his ball.

As they came up to us again John said: "You are having the usual beginner's luck, I see, Kate."

"Don't be a fool, John," said Bessie, "no beginner handles a putting iron or a caddy in the professional manner of your wife."

"But you never played before, did you, Kate?" "Oh, yes, I've played many times," I answered.

John's mouth shut with a snap. He was angry at my little ruse. Karl noticed this as plainly as I did but he resumed the conversation as though nothing had happened.

"It is wonderful to be young and beautiful and in love," said Karl. "Perhaps," I answered with a sigh. (Continued Monday.)

ROAD BOOSTERS MELT

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 21.—With 75 delegates present, the Eastern Washington Highway association opened its annual meeting here today. The Carl-son \$20,000,000 state road measure is the principal item for discussion.

N. F. Macduff, supervisor of the Sixkiyou national forest for a number of years, has been appointed supervisor of the Cascade national forest to succeed Clyde R. Seltz.

Aaron Gilbert, 29-year-old son of Steve Gilbert of Cottage Grove, died suddenly last Monday, the younger children finding him dead on his bed when they returned from school.

J. H. Young, postmaster at Hermiston, has resigned his position to return to Texas, from which state he came to Oregon 10 years ago. He is to be succeeded by Charles H. Skinner.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY.

CLOSED CARS BOON TO WOMEN AUTO DRIVERS

"The Sedan and Coupe are especially notable for the wider range of advantages they afford to all women," says F. G. Delano of Salem Automobile Company, local dealer in Chevrolet passenger and commercial cars. "With either of these two styles the woman who has many interests outside her home is able to increase the field of her activities—to get to more places in less time and with greater comfort. It conserves her mental and physical energy and helps her to accomplish more without sacrificing domestic responsibilities."

"For the same reasons closed cars do away with the most unpleasant phase of shopping—the getting to stores and back—especially in inclement weather."

"In such a car more shops can be visited and a wider selection made in every purchase. It enables the housewife to seek out the best values in all supplies and to get things home she really needs—just when she needs them."

"The Sedan and Coupe have proven particularly adapted for feminine requirements in driving comfort as well as practical convenience. By eliminating all the disagreeable effects of travel and supplying every refinement possible in a personal equipage, they satisfy the ideals of feminine taste. They make woman independent of every other means of conveyance. And their permanent protection enables her to enjoy all the benefits of individual transportation for all occasions and in any weather or climate. Older women particularly appreciate the comforts of closed cars, and they are the ideal means of taking the children to school and on their daily outings. They enable woman at every age to see more of her friends more often, to keep in more intimate touch with the world about her, to keep refreshed by interesting trips of any desired length. Every woman owner is continually discovering new advantages that contribute to the complete satisfaction afforded by closed cars everywhere."

Valley Motor Co.

A wonderful opportunity to get one of these tractors at once—we have only two, so they will not last but one or two days. —GET BUSY AT ONCE—

BIG SUPER-THANKSGIVING ATTRACTION—THREE DAYS ONLY. STARTS TOMORROW. Anita Stewart as Mary Regan

To play with the devotees of Big Pleasure means the opening of the Golden Doors to the woman who has brains, beauty and nerve.

SUCH A WOMAN IS

"MARY REGAN"

HEROINE OF LEROY SCOTT'S SENSATIONAL NOVEL OF BIG PLEASURE AS PLAYED BY

:- Anita Stewart :-

Directed by LOIS WEBER

YE LIBERTY THEATRE

Why eat ordinary corn flakes when you can get The Best at the same price. POST TOASTIES are the best of corn flakes Taste Tells. Made by POSTUM CEREAL CO. Battle Creek, Michigan. Sold by Grocers Everywhere.