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Rippling Rhymes.

THE VAAG.

Now the times are bleak and chilly for the homeless Weary Willies, there's no light in any window for the boy; all the Rum Holes are abolished and no barkeep, bland and polished, sets the tall and foaming schooners in a row. There's no welcome for the vagrant when he comes, all soiled and fragrant, and requests a little hand-out at the door; we have cut out careers giving chastened by the cost of living, and we don't distribute wienies any more. So the Weary Willie journeys from the homes of rich attorneys to the squalid huts of poets, all in vain; no one hands him pies or muffins, or the other standard sustinings, and he's standing, pole and empty, in the rain. Even at the village prison, where a welcome once was his, he is held to be a nuisance and a frost; for he adds to our expenses, and the situation tense is, when we strive to make reductions in the cost. There's no welcome for the Willie, and a supercilious sly seems to gain a fresh momentum every day; people say he ought to labor like his honest, plodding neighbor, ought to earn his right to victuals and the hay!

Odds and Ends

Chicago.—Paul Karthe was detained by police when he was found with a package containing eight chemises. He said he was on his way to a slinky party—and "how could it be staged without chemises?" he asked.

Milwaukee, Wis.—A bath once a week for two years and attendance at church once each Sunday that her "body and soul may be cleansed," was the sentence imposed by Judge Beckus on Mrs. France.

Los Angeles.—"Huh! I'm not blood thirsty," mused Frank Chance as he opened this letter "I'm engaged in driving an ambulance and morgue wagon. Any business you can throw my way will be appreciated."

PRISONER PLOTTED TO ROB BANK WHILE IN JUG

While serving a 30-day sentence for the theft of an auto during the state fair Harold Walsh plotted with another prisoner in the county jail to rob the bank at Keno, Wash., according to the story of the prisoner to Sheriff Neffman last night. The prisoner said that he refused to listen to Walsh, Walsh was arrested at Chelalis, Wash., Thursday, suspected of being implicated in the theft of an auto from Portland and the subsequent robbing and kidnapping of the driver. He was released from the county jail here upon the completion of his sentence.

SHIP EXCHANGE HELD UP

Washington, Nov. 22.—Negotiations between the United States and Great Britain for exchange of 12 Standard Oil tankers held by Britain for eight German ships held by America, have reached a temporary deadlock, it was learned here today.

Abe Martin



Nothing's over the same when four overcoat stars like's begin to wear out. The difference between a starved man and a fat man is that one desires a raise and the other demands it.

TO RESTORE THE GALLOWES.

AS AN aftermath of recent brutal murders, there is popular outcry for the restoration of capital punishment in Oregon by the repeal of the initiative law abolishing it.

Abolition of the extreme penalty is not the sole cause of crime—but according to admissions of convicted murderers, a contributing cause.

The law is evidently too altruistic for humanity as at present constituted. It has apparently acted as a stimulus to homicidal degenerates whose existence is a menace to society, and upon whom leniency and kindness are wasted.

With or without capital punishment, homicides continue, but there is no question but that the fear of the gallows acts as a deterrent to the born criminal. Knowledge that his own neck is safe, makes him take a chance.

Human nature has not materially changed in the 7000 years of recorded history. The baked clay cylinders of ancient Babylon and Egypt record the story of a civilization not fundamentally different from our own and portray the annals of a people whose daily life, though not so complex, was similar to the life of today.

They reveal humanity much the same as today, the same primal passions and impulses, the same natures, the same ambitions and aspirations, the same laws, the same crimes and penalties. The apparent changes are more or less superficial.

That human nature has not changed and that civilization is only a veneer to cover the beast, was proved during the war, when the Germans relapsed to scientific savagry and re-enacted the role of brutality enacted by Egyptians and Babylonians in ravaging the world thousands of years before Christ preached the brotherhood of man.

Some day perhaps we will be intelligent enough to prevent crime by abolishing the cause, but humanity has a long road to travel toward progress before society will be safe without punishments to fit the crime. As long as degenerates, perverts and criminals are born and turned loose to scourge society for its sins, just so long is the spectre of the gallows necessary to safeguard the innocent.

The assertion in the Capital Journal editorial of November 20, that the president had the power to declare war, should have read "congress alone has the power to declare war"—the intent being to show that the constitutional powers of president and congress could not be modified by the peace treaty or by the Lodge reservations.

MEXICANS SHOWING UNUSUAL INTEREST IN JENKINS AFFAIR

By Ralph H. Turner

Mexico City, Nov. 23.—The Mexican public apparently is keenly interested in the case of William C. Jenkins, American consular agent imprisoned in Puebla on a technical charge of false declarations, but it is not highly excited either regarding his imprisonment or the attitude of the United States.

While realizing that the American note demanding Jenkins' release leaves no doubt as to its meaning, the public generally seems to view it as one

of the many emphatic notes from the United States—constituting no new feature in Mexican-American relations. Some Fear Result.

But there are some persons who hold the opinion that with peace nearing conclusion the United States is in a position to turn its attention to Mexico.

The official attitude here seems to be a preference for keeping the incident local rather than permitting it to become an international issue. This is illustrated by the expressed sentiment that the case rests with the state judiciary and that the federal government has no right to intervene. Extreme nationalist elements even take the view that the American note is interference in the judicial administration. On the contrary, American circles here contend that any difficulty involving consular or diplomatic agents should be handled by the federal, rather than the state courts.

Newspapers Silent. Only one newspaper—of secondary

standing—comments on the affair, the others obviously awaiting publication of the reply to the American note. There is no indication when this will be made.

Many Mexicans ask why Jenkins does not afford himself of the opportunity to furnish bail, hinting that he is seeking "martyrdom."

Second Secretary Hanna of the American embassy, is now in Puebla collecting evidence for Jenkins against testimony of the peons that they saw him on his estate during the period he

is alleged to have been in the hands of his bandit abductors.

PRINCE AT HALIFAX

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 24.—(United Press).—For the second time Halifax returned out to welcome the Prince of Wales when the battle cruiser Renown arrived here at 8 o'clock today after a good run from New York. The Renown will weigh anchor tomorrow evening for England.



Another Sleepless Night?

It's been a busy and fretful day. Brain fagged, nerves frayed and body exhausted—conscious that tomorrow is fraught with new trials and tribulations, he realizes the imperative need of a refreshing night's rest. Yet, he hesitates and dreads to go to bed lest he roll and toss throughout the night.



Do you experience the horrors of nightmare and insomnia? Are you troubled with wakeful, restless nights? Do you get up in the morning feeling more tired than when you went to bed, because your rest is so disturbed and broken? Then, try

LYKO The Great General Tonic



The hour of bed-time will soon lose its terrors and you will begin to seek your couch with pleasurable anticipation of a night free from disturbances. LYKO will bless you with sweet, sound and peaceful slumber and bring you down to the breakfast table in the morning in good spirits and in fighting appetite unequalled since you were a boy.

Sole Manufacturers: LYKO MEDICINE CO. New York Kansas City, Mo.

How to relieve skin troubles

If you are troubled with eczema—if your skin is rough, red, pimply and blotchy—if it itches and burns—simply apply to the affected part a little Resinol Ointment. It will even give quicker results if first bathed with Resinol Soap and warm water.



Resinol Ointment contains medicinal agents that act quickly and directly upon the skin, heal its hurts and help it to keep healthy and attractive.

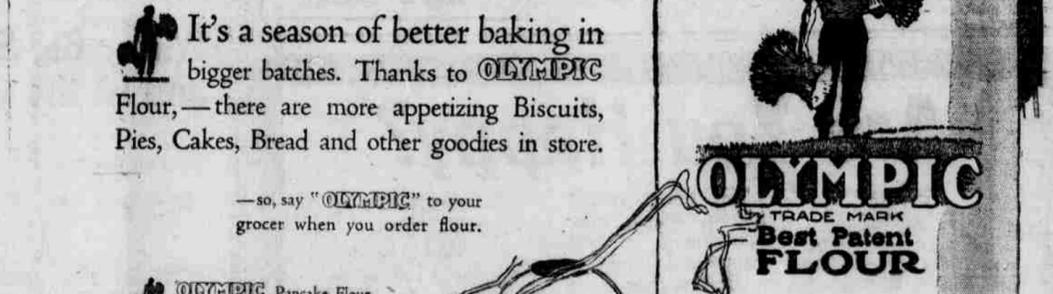
Procure a package from your druggist today, and let it rid you of those annoying, unsightly and embarrassing affections of the skin.

RESINOL SHAVING STICK soothes tender skins

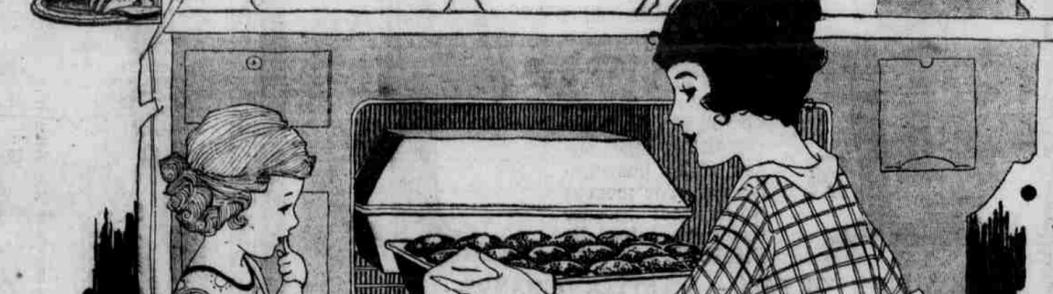
Resinol

THANKSGIVING GOODIES

It's a season of better baking in bigger batches. Thanks to OLYMPIC Flour,—there are more appetizing Biscuits, Pies, Cakes, Bread and other goodies in store.



—so, say "OLYMPIC" to your grocer when you order flour.



OLYMPIC FLOUR MAKES BETTER BREAD-PIES-CAKES



LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idaho McGlone Gibson

DREAMS THAT NEVER LAST.

"Why didn't you tell me that you played golf well?" said John, irritably, as he came up from the shower, an hour later.

"Why, John, you know we never once thought of golf in that blessed three weeks I knew you before we were married! And today I thought I would give you a little surprise."

"I don't like surprises."

"Forgive me, John, I will never do it again. And for fear that I may be asked to play tennis or enter a polo match or swim, hadn't I better tell you now, lover, that I do all these things rather well. I was active in all sports at Colorado last year."

"Well, if you do all these things as well as you play golf, you are all right," said John, in a rather mollified tone.

He left me to order something cool to drink, and five minutes later I heard him, saying boastfully to a group of men friends: "Yes, my wife is an all round amateur sports-woman. She was a member of the women's polo team at Colorado last year."

"She should be a champion," said Karl. "If she does all of them as well as she plays golf, do you realize that she made the course this morning in 88, and even Bessie has never done it in less than 90?"

I could see John straighten up and in a few moments he came over with a very handsome boy in his wake.

"Kate," he said, "Eddie Milton wants to know if you will enter the tennis match next week which is going to be given for the benefit of the Red Cross?"

"Of course, I'd like to," I said "but isn't Mr. Milton rather rash to ask me to play uptight and unseen, as it were?"

"Not unseen, Mrs. Gordon. You never could be that," he said, with admiration in his eyes, and then he blushed boyishly at his own boldness.

"Say, Eddie, don't you think you are beginning rather early?" asked John with a pleased smile.

But I was very happy because I knew that I had made as good an impression that morning at the Club as I had made a bad one the night before.

It only needed a conversation which I inadvertently overheard in the dressing room to complete my triumph.

"Say, Boss," said a woman's voice, "even you can't blame Jack Gordon

for what he's done this time. Isn't she a stunner?"

The sound of Elizabeth Moreland's voice came drawingly.

"Yes, she's like all those athletic, masculine girls. Looks well on the golf course. But you should have seen her last night! She was a perfect frump, my dear, a perfect frump! She came to our table in a very wrinkled blue tailcoat, when she must have known that we would all be dressed properly."

The other woman answered: "Boss, you are a jealous cat. Give her a chance. Perhaps her clothes hadn't arrived."

"I don't understand what you mean, Sallie," answered Bessie fretfully.

"But you can make up your mind to one thing: Had I been foolish enough to become John Gordon's wife I certainly would not have allowed him to put me in the position she was in last night."

They went out the door and left me wondering a little as to just what position John had occupied in Bessie Moreland's life.

I didn't really think they had been engaged, because whatever John's faults, he has an uncompromising loyalty to his own code and I have heard him say a number of times that he would never wring a woman in any way.

But still there was that ring! I wonder if he really gave it to her? I asked myself idly, dabbling powder on my nose. Not that I cared one way or the other—I was too happy today to care.

Today marriage was meaning to me just what I had expected of it. John had spent almost the entire time with me; I had impressed his friends favorably; he had given me an unexpected and most splendid gift and I had heard pride in his voice when he spoke of me.

I have sometimes wondered since why a woman cannot make these happy times offset some of the other times. I am almost sure that John Gordon is just an average man and I think I, perhaps, am an average woman, but certainly something is wrong with our marriage.

Yet during the first three months of my married life, in spite of John's little idiosyncrasies which I found hard to understand, I was supremely happy. Even Madame Gordon had the power to hurt me only for the moment. I love to think about those times and yet it seems like a dream from which, God pity me, I have awakened!

(Continued Tomorrow)

POOR PUSSY!

Elizabeth, Wash., Nov. 24.—Falls undomesticus, in other words a wild cat, plagiarized on the house cat's well known nocturnal concert stuff. This was on the roof of J. J. Gura's ranch house. Forty-five Coit. Poor pussy!

A salary increase of \$5 a month has been granted teachers of Klamath Falls.