

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

Telephone—Circulation and Business Office, 51; Editorial rooms, 52.

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 small subscriptions are payable in advance.

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Rippling Rhymes.

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IT IS COMING

Let us think of Kris Kringle, who will soon be scheduled here, and we'll hear his sleigh bells jingle on the frosty atmosphere. Long our thoughts have been of battling and of captains in their pride, and of blood and dry bones rattling where some fellows crawled and died. We've been wont to walk with J. Kris Kringle, who is boasting peace on earth. We have been immersed in trouble, we have sloshed around in care, we have long been pining double, and our team mate was despair. Every kind of tribulation that the grief works could produce, has been dumped upon this nation, every evil has been loose. But the Christmas is coming, when our sorrows find release, and Kris Kringle's harp is humming with the melodies of peace. I am glad to greet the season when Kris Kringle comes to town, when there isn't rhyme or reason in a protest or a frown. In the snowy cove and dingle, the spinney and the glen, I will root for J. K. Kringle, boost his nose and boost again.

Odds and Ends

San Francisco.—Otis Pope, who had lots of fun putting theatre goers with fresh eggs, was sentenced to 90 days in jail—one day for each egg.

Los Angeles.—One Los Angeles church has purchased 300 gallons of wine for sacramental purposes. Largely increased membership is predicted.

Milwaukee.—Asked where he got it, Anton Zarny told the court a doctor prescribed alcohol for his sore knee. Zarny found that drinking it gave him a better kick.

Chicago.—Solomon Wolf can stand anything once—maybe twice or even three times—but when his wife left him for the fourth time he filed suit for divorce.

Coloma, Cal.—The last unmarried girl in this town was recently wedded in Sacramento. Now there are 26 bachelors, ranging in age from 29 to 60, in the historic old gold mining town.

Yakima, Wash.—Walter T. Mills will be accorded no police protection in Yakima county, Sheriff Hutchinson declared today. Mills' backers had asked for a guard for their champion.

Moscow.—Testifying that he had been instructed by L. W. W. organizers to cut logs short and to drive nails into them to damage saws, John Danfels, alleged L. W. W., squealed on his "fellow workers" in court here.

Grangeville.—Because the jail's full, Sheriff Elliot, of Idaho county, is holding 12 alleged L. W. W. in locked rooms in the hotel here. Armed guards patrol the corridors.

Pasco, Wash.—Reynold Boyce, 13, is off beauty for life. When the conductor of a Spokane-Seattle train turned back a seat in the day coach to talk to a pretty girl he discovered Reynold hidden underneath and threw him off. The boy was beating his way to the coast.

Abe Martin advertisement featuring an illustration of a man and a woman, with text: 'Abe Martin WE DON'T FIA THE PRICES' and 'These are tough times for the fellow that can't think o' nothin' but ham an' eggs when he goes in a cafe. Folks that never used t' go near a saloon now drink out o' curiosity.'

SOWING THE SEEDS OF DISTRUST.

DEFEAT of the peace treaty by the senate has done much to shake confidence in America abroad. No longer is this nation exalted as world leader. Distrust and suspicion are replacing esteem. Only in Germany is there rejoicing.

In the senate's view, America was not fighting to end war, but to help perpetrate it. America would shirk any part of responsibility to the world. America, according to the senate's interpretation, has no interest in humanity—only in itself.

America, according to the view of the senate, as expressed in the treaty rejection, is suspicious of its allies and friendly to its enemy. It affronts Great Britain, shows hostility towards Japan, advocates the abandonment of France and serves notice to the struggling new nations that America washes its hands of them.

America expects world commerce—but if America refuses to stand with the world, the world will close its doors to America. With loss of political prestige invariably goes loss of commercial prestige. If America can live without the world, most assuredly the world can live without America.

In this world we get just about what we give. Suspicion of others, breeds suspicion of ourselves in others. We cannot receive, unless we give. We sow what we reap.

In rejecting the treaty the senate is sowing the seeds of discord that America will not be long in reaping. Distrusting others we will in turn be distrusted. Refusing aid to others, we will be refused aid by others. From the most respected and loved of nations, we are on our way to become the least respected and most hated—but perhaps we can make an alliance with that other pariah among nations—Germany—which is what the senate obstructs desire.

BREAKING THE STEEL STRIKE.

IN THE Literary Digest of November 22, appears an account of the policing of the steel regions of Pennsylvania during the steel strike by Leland Olds, formerly a professor at Amherst and afterwards a member of the War Labor Board. It is reprinted from a recent issue of "The World Tomorrow", a radical New York weekly. The writer presents the viewpoint of the strikers in sympathetic vein and reveals a regime of brutality and repression reminiscent of darkest Russia.

Numerous incidents are given showing injustice, misfortune and poverty among the workers. Freedom of press, of speech and of assemblage have gone by the board. Arrests are numerous and made without cause in the effort to break the strike by confiscating all the workers' money. Protest over the 12-hour day is regarded as criminal and every effort made by the state police to intimidate the strikers. Entire families are carted to jail, heads broken for appearance on the street, private property ruthlessly destroyed, intimidation and sanctioned lawlessness the order of the day. Riot sticks have yet to be used in a riot, but they are daily used to prod, to goad, to clout and bruise, to terrorize and provoke the strikers.

Despite the provocation, the strikers have not retaliated, realizing that rioting and violence would defeat the strike and this despite the fact that leaders have been jailed and assemblage forbidden. Most of the strikers are foreigners and speak in broken English, but they have learned their rights, as Americans are striking for their rights—the right to be treated as freemen instead of slaves.

The steel barons refused to arbitrate—the old answer of industrial autocracy. They imported these foreigners to secure the cheapest labor in the world in order to swell their profits—but as the toilers became Americanized, they rebelled at their serfdom. By sheer power of wealth the greatest corporation in the world is winning the strike by starving the strikers out—but their sacrifice will not have been in vain for it will hasten the day of real democracy. As it is, the steel trust is doing its utmost to further the Bolshevik cause. It's record of crime against humanity is a long one and the Homestead massacre and present brutality only incidents. It controls the state of Pennsylvania as absolutely as ever feudal baron controlled his domains—and Pennsylvania has yet to be Americanized.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idaho McGlone Gibson

PHYSICAL HURT ECLIPSES SOUL PAIN. Although I thought that I could never sleep again, I was so physically tired that right after dinner I found myself nodding. I had intended to go to the train to meet John, but Dr. Hannaford, who had already given me something to steady my nerves, insisted that I should not make the trip. To tell the truth, I was so sleepy that I could not feel the necessity of meeting John. Strange, isn't it, that Nature insists upon having her wants satisfied without regard for what the mind or spirit may desire? The old Pilgrim who said: "The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak," spoke more than a half truth. After all, we are nothing but animals and physical pain will obliterate the greatest of soul sorrows. I have never known a man or woman who was suffering from acute rheumatism to be very much concerned about anybody or anything that did not look as though it would contribute to his comfort by alleviating his pain. And even now, although I wanted to sit beside my mother and comfort her and my mind admonished that I should go to the train to meet John, I was simply overcome with sleep. Before dear old Sarah had fairly gotten the bed ready, I had slipped out of my clothes, leaving them for her to put away, and curled down between the sheets. I do not think I even heard her as she set the room in order. I had a confused recollection the next morning of John's trying to waken me, and that gave me a clue

to his sullenness while we were dressing. "Did you meet mother last night?" I asked. "No, I didn't meet any one except an old guy with chin whiskers who said he was the family doctor. That being the case, I wonder your father lived as long as he did. I can't understand why you didn't come with him to meet me. You must have known that I should expect to see you."

"I've learned, John, that one does not always get what one expects. I expected you to come to the telephone yesterday when I asked for you."

"How was I to know what you wanted me for? I was in a very important meeting."

"You might at least have called me up after it was over. If you had realized that this was the second time I had called you at your office since our marriage—"

"Well, I thought this was another woman's row!" My emotions must have shown themselves in my face, as I wheeled suddenly and looked at him, for he came quickly toward me and put his arms around me saying in my ear:

"Girl, I don't mean to make you unhappy. You'll have to get used to me. I am awfully sorry for you, and didn't I come on the next train—only to find you snoring away too sleepy even to wake up when I kissed you?"

"Don't, I wanted awfully to go and meet you, but I had not slept a moment the night before on the train and I had been with mother all day. I think Dr. Hannaford gave me a sleeping potion when he said he was only giving me something to quiet my nerves. Honestly, it was a physical impossibility for me to keep awake."

"All right, dear, we won't quarrel about it any more. This is a beautiful old place you have here. Does it belong to your mother?"

"I don't know exactly whether the place is mother's or not, John. But it is surely a beautiful home, and I love it very dearly. I was not only born here, but my father was also, and his forebears five generations back!"

John looked about the bed room with evident admiration and I wondered just what his thoughts were as he viewed the exquisite old mahogany furniture that had come from England four generations ago, and contrasted it with the art nouveau stuff in his mother's house.

I did not have to wait long to find what was passing through his mind. "Are these your rooms, Honey?" he asked, looking into my little sitting room, with its old English chintz and real Heppelwhite and Sheraton furniture.

"Yes, these rooms are mine and mother has always said that when I married I might have the furniture in them."

"Gee, that's fine! We'll rearrange that entire suite of ours at the house."

Of course I couldn't expect that John would be very much concerned over the death of a man whom he had never seen, but neither then nor since could I become accustomed to John's utter callousness and cold blooded inattention to anything, either joy or sorrow, with which he wasn't for the moment concerned.

This characteristic of my husband has hurt me more than any other since our marriage. (Continued Monday)

The smallpox epidemic in the vicinity of Paul, in Baker county, has abated and the schools are fast approaching normal attendance.

On account of cold weather, grading and paving of the new highway between Yamhill and McMinnville has been stopped until next spring.

RELIEVES, TIRED ACHING MUSCLES

Buy a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and keep it handy for emergency

If I only had some Sloan's Liniment! How often you've said that! And then when the rheumatic twinge subsided—after hours of suffering—you forgot it! Don't do it again—get a bottle today for possible use tonight! A sudden attack may come on—stiff joints, neuralgia, the pains and aches resulting from exposure. You'll soon relieve it with Sloan's, the liniment that penetrates without rubbing. 38 years' leadership. Clean, economical. Three sizes—35c., 70c., \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment Keep it handy

CONFERENCE FAVORS PAYMENT OF WAGES TO MOTHER WORKERS

Washington, Nov. 28.—The International Labor conference today, by a vote of 42 to 25, adopted a provision imposing on various governments payment of three months wages to women workers for loss of time incident to child birth.

Under the provision women would be given six weeks leave before and six weeks leave with pay after childbirth. Under the provision as originally drawn employers would have had to bear the burden of making the payments but employers' delegates defeated this.

Germany today cabled an expression of regret at its inability to participate in the labor conference, due to failure of its delegates to obtain passage until it was too late.

"Everything possible was done to secure passage but the delegation was compelled with heavy hearts to give up their journey and participation in the conference. The German delegation is convinced that their absence will under the circumstances be not misconstrued by the conference," said the cable.

Five Workmen Killed In Past Week By Accidents

Five workmen were accidentally killed in Oregon industries during the week ending November 27, according to the report of the state industrial accident commission just out. These were Bert Clarkson, electrician, Sweet, Idaho; Frank McCoy, logger, Pasco, Wash.; Walter Hunt, engineer, Portland; Volney Gates, logger, Stanton; J. P. Carlson, shipbuilder, Portland. A total of 435 accidents were reported to the commission during the week. Of these 411 were subject to the provisions of the workmen's compensation act, 23 were from firms and corporations that have rejected the provisions of the act and one was from a publicity utility corporation not subject to the provisions of the act.

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Notice to Car Owners The law requires you to dim your lights. You must obey the law but if you have a good spotlight and use it right you can still see the road. The Silver Beam Spotlight is the one you should buy. It gives a penetrating light that lights up your path. The exceptional feature about this light is that it can easily be removed and used as a trouble light even to see the spare tire at the rear of the car. It also can be removed to prevent any one taking it. A good spotlight also makes a very acceptable present to your friend. See them at R. D. BARTON 171 South Commercial Street Starting Service--Battery Service