

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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Ripping Rhymes.

THE MAGAZINES

I went to buy some magazines, as any sane man would; the merchant showed a can of beans, and said "two just as good. There are no magazines," he said. "A strike made them suspend; but here's a loaf of granular bread will do as well, my friend. You've not enough of playmates to buy a single mag; but we have codfish, cheese and prunes and onions in a bag." Alas, there are no substitutes for magazines, indeed; I would not give a dozen hoots for life, with naught to read. When magazines are on the stands, appealing to my purse, I paw them over with idle hands, and say they're getting worse. But when there are no magazines my nights are fit and gray; I yawn and think of soup tureens until I seek the hay. I miss the gripping, vital tale that used to freeze my blood; and checkers are of no avail, and life's one ghostly thud. I miss the high, uplifting serenade, which rolls hour one way rise, though down and out, and gone to red, and gain a gorgeous prize. An evening without reading means an evening grim and blue; and so I missed the magazines—no substitutes would do.

Odds and Ends

Much attention is given to the fact that the man who used to be the knicker has raised a beard. If that were all that he has raised he might be forgiven.—Philadelphia Press.

It is customary to say a good word for the departed and in this connection it can be truthfully said of the lamented Mr. Boose, that no one had more enemies in public or more friends in private.—Ashland (Mo.) Bugle.

San Francisco.—Mince pie with a kick! Word has been received from Internal Revenue Commissioner Roger Sanborn that use of liquor in mince pies. But where you gonna get it?

Detroit, Mich.—Time was not all that flew during the 21 days of martial "hills" of Ward and Lillian Har- ris. Ward said a crock and water pitcher came his way. Divorce granted.

Portland, Or.—When cops phoned Edward Kuhlman at midnight that his store door was open, he told them: "It's too cold to go out; let the business go hand."

Los Angeles.—Harry Schneider thinks 100 notes too many for any piano. He alleges his wife's piano had that many—all love notes hidden there and he found them.

New York.—A woman carried a handful of Armin Hoffman's diamond rings to the front of the store to "get a better light." She kept right on going. Armin told the police, and escaped in an automobile.

Boston.—No more "kidding the cops". Police Commissioner Curtis announces he'll ask state solons to pass a law authorizing bluecoats to pinch persons who indulge in remarks about policemen's feet.

Detroit.—Criminologists today were concerned over Harry K. Williams' future; they fear he will not turn out well. Aged 51, he is regarded as a "junior dip."

Abe Martin



There's gotta' be too many thirty cent people that look like a million dollars. Their red nose is disappearing, but we still have the gun metal snatches.

BUYING A SENATORSHIP.

BECAUSE his vote was needed by Senator Lodge and his adherents, the senate refused to probe the charges of corruption in election filed against Truman H. Newberry by his opponent for the senatorship, Henry Ford. A federal grand jury has, however, conducted an investigation and as a result, returned 134 indictments for corruption, fraud and conspiracy, including Newberry among the indicted.

Campaign expenditures for candidates for the United States senate are limited to \$7500 in Michigan. The federal statute limits them to \$10,000. Yet in defiance of these limitations, Newberry's campaign managers in 1918, filed affidavits of expenditures totalling \$176,568 and the grand jury found that the disbursements in Newberry's behalf exceeded \$500,000.

The senate seated Newberry and made the excuse that an investigation of the corruption charges would be too costly—yet congress has spent millions in other investigations of trivial subjects and voted away billions without stint or economy. The truth of the matter is that Newberry's vote was needed—and for this purpose the senate was willing that the laws be violated and a corruptionist seated among its members.

A few years ago a reluctant senate was forced by public opinion to oust W. A. Clark, elected democratic senator from Montana for having corruptly purchased a seat in the senate. At that time, there was no corrupt practices act limiting expenditures. Last year this law was amended to make it a crime to expend more than the allotted amount.

The indictments may force the senate to act to purge itself by ousting Newberry—but it will be because of his conviction and an outraged public sentiment—not because he is a corruptionist for the senate still regards "the purification of politics as an iridescent dream." If he is ousted, the governor of Michigan will name his successor—for Henry Ford will not demand the seat he was cheated out of and is presenting his evidence solely to purify politics.

TRYING TO KILL OFF THE PRESIDENT.

IT MUST have been a severe shock to the anti-administration senators and partisan Washington correspondents who have been trying to kill the president, to have such a bitter opponent as Senator Fall report, after an extended visit, that the executive is mentally alert and fully capable of handling the Mexican situation.

When the president was first stricken, Senator Moses of New Hampshire declared that the president was suffering from a "blood lesion" of the brain and prophesied that he never would be competent to attend to business thereafter. Since then we have been informed by Dame Rumor with her office in the senate cloak-room, that Mr. Wilson had softening of the brain, had lost his mind, and was paralyzed first on the right side, then on the left, then on both sides. Only a few days ago, the Oregonian had him incompetent again.

So bitter is partisan enmity that political opponents are not satisfied with having the president stricken down in the service of his country as a result of over devotion to work and trying to carry burdens too heavy for any one man, but would kill him off at once.

There is no mystery about the president's illness—others suffering a nervous break down have suffered as he has, had the same symptoms, the same slow recovery. Only time and care can restore his health—but we can expect a speedy revival of distressing rumors in which the wish is father to the thought.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idaho McGlone Gibson

LISTENING TO THE TEMPTER.

I am sure I deceived nobody but my mother when I said I had lost the check for Charlie said hastily—too hastily. "The check will turn up some time. Until then I can let you have whatever you need." "Ch. no," I answered quickly, quite breathless. "I will just telegraph my husband to send me some by wire." And then I stopped, for I realized that I had almost told them that I had lied about the check. Poor little innocent mother said, anxiously: "No, I wouldn't do that, Kathie, you don't want your husband to think that you are so careless as to lose his check." Even Mr. Hicks came to my rescue at this. "Surely it would not be strange if Kathie lost a check during this frantic time. My dear Mrs. Burke, you have about a thousand dollars in the bank and I'll be glad to take your check as executor for your husband. I will draw enough to pay your bills." "Then, Kathie, you need not telegraph your husband, because I can let you have some money," said my mother, almost happy again. "I will wire him," I answered decisively. "Write it out, Kate, and I'll send it for you," said Charlie. Was it my imagination, or was there a little sneer at the corner of his mouth? I knew that he knew that I had lied. And he knew that I knew that he knew I had lied. But like conventional human beings, we still went on playing the game, and my anger at John made me stick to my first falsehood and vehemently lie all the more to make my fire lie "good." "Oh, John will be so sorry," I said, "that he had to rush off in such a hurry that he couldn't cash the check for me while he was here. But I guess it's just as well, for you see I might have lost the money instead. I didn't know that I was so careless. You can't imagine how many things I have lost since my marriage." "Yes?" Charlie said dryly, as he turned toward the window and carelessly lighted a cigarette. This time I did not mistake the sneer at the corner of Charlie's mouth and I knew it

was not meant for me. He realized, as well as I, the many many things that I had lost since my marriage. "Oh, it isn't necessary to send the telegram," said mother, hastily, for she seemed to sense a strained moment. "Just write a check for five hundred dollars and we will pay up all the bills. Your father, Kathie, never liked bills." Mother was all a flutter at the unexpected business thrust upon her. I determined to talk to Charlie about leaving her alone and I had a shrewd idea that Sarah knew more about the business matters of the household than mother. For I was perfectly aware that father was one of those old fashioned men who imagined he was doing the best possible thing for his wife when he surrounded her with every comfort and kept her shielded from the world. I believe my mother had been perfectly happy. Her one thought was her husband. She had no other life but his. Would I be happier if I could bring myself to feel that everything John did was right and it was my life to live within the bounds of his desire? The modern woman cannot do this. Perhaps this is the reason why divorce is so prevalent. We break away because we know that we can support ourselves. I know that tomorrow if I should leave John I could qualify as a gymnasium instructor and sports-woman. Just before I left home to come to my father's house I made John very angry one night by insisting that our mothers and grandmothers were not any less unhappy than we daughters of modern days. I said the reason there were more divorces nowadays than there used to be, was not because the modern woman is more restless, and more exigent than her mother was, but because her mother did not know where to turn to earn her daily bread if she left the household of her husband. John said most peremptorily: "You don't know what you are talking about! Every woman should understand that there must be a head in a household, even if that household is a business, as you new women are so fond of calling it." He never entered his mind that the household head might be a woman. By

the time we had reached this point in the conversation, I was too tired and unhappy to press my point. But to get back to the telegram and John. With woman's intuition I knew just what Charlie-Goodwin would say to me if I asked him to go with me to send that wire. I knew he would tell me again that he loved me, for no man who cares for a woman could see her pass through what I had been going through and be able to keep silent. Under ordinary circumstances I should have considered myself a traitor to my husband to let Charlie tell me this, but as it was I had a feeling that I should like to know just how the "other man" would treat this situation, and I said: "Come on, Charlie, walk down to the station with me while I send the wire to my husband." (Continued Monday)

OUR SLOGAN STORY

Did you know that Salem was the Nut center? It is. Ask old Doc Steiner, world authority on nuts. He knows. He speaks not as a scribe and pharisee—but from sad experience. The decrees of the legislature have given Salem practically a franchise on nuts. 'The fates favor Salem. Whatever the cause or however it happened—the nuts are here and we can't get rid of them. Let us capitalize these resources. A "line" can be built up on them that will spread the fame of this city throughout the world. This is news—and news is of first importance. The more nuts the better. Absolutely. Someday the world will know Salem as the nut center. You can't get away from this fact. Visit the nut-house and be convinced.

FORD SORRY FOR NEWBERRY

Battle Creek, Mich., Dec. 5.—Henry Ford declared Senator Truman H. Newberry, indicted on charges of fraud in connection with his campaign for a seat in congress, was the victim of big business interests, in an interview here today. Ford stated he had known Newberry for years and felt sorry for him.

Rev. A. Melvin Williams, pastor of the Grace Presbyterian church at Albany, has been elected president of Albany college. President Williams is a native of Linn county.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR TRADE SEE US

- A good cottage bungalow, 5 rooms, bath, good garage, 3 good lots, east front; close to Highland. A bargain for quick sale, \$2,000. 6-room house, good lot, east front, close to school on 15th St. House ready to move in, \$1,800. Good 6 room house on paved street and carline; bath room, extra big lot, east front, house in good shape and ready to move in, \$3,000. 5-room house close to Highland store, good lot; a bargain \$1,000. Nice 6 room bungalow, 1/2 block to car, fire place, good basement, house modern, \$3,500.

LAND

- 10 acres 3 1/2 miles from Salem, 6 acres in fruit, rest cleared; no buildings, \$2,000. 5 acres 2 miles from Salem, good 5 room bungalow, land all cleared, \$3,000. 64 acres, fair buildings, 7 acres timber, rest all in cultivation, only 5 miles from Salem, close to school, per acre \$110. 218 acres, 7 miles out, fine buildings, 180 acres cultivated, good timber, lots of fruit. A bargain for you, per acre \$67. 5 acres 1 mile from Fair-grounds no buildings some grove oak, \$900.

TRADE

- 17 acres 1 mile from Hills-boro; no buildings. To trade on home in Salem. Cash price, \$1,800. Good 7 room bungalow in Sheridan, all modern, close in. To trade for Salem house, \$2,000. Good income property in Portland earning \$50 per month to trade for Salem property, \$5,000. 160 acres good land in North Dakota, lays fine, close to city; 140 acres cultivated; will trade for Salem property.

LAFAR & LAFAR 400-7-8 OREGON BUILDING

461 ACCIDENTS REPORTED.

A total of 461 accidents, of which one was fatal, is the toll of industry in Oregon for the week ending December 4, according to the weekly report of the State Industrial Accident commission just out. Of the accidents reported during the week 429 were subject to the provisions of the workmen's compensation act, 26 were from firms and corporations that have rejected the provisions of the act and six were from public utility corporations not subject to the provisions of the act.

The Oregon-Washington Telephone company at Hood River has received an order from the public service commission permitting a general increase of 25 cents per phone on all classes of service.

EUGENE MAN WINNER IN CAPITAL JOURNAL CONTEST

(Continued from page one) It is in a box uniform with that of the weather report and placed with uniformity.

Bolder Head Wanted. "As it is the reader must look twice to discern the name of the paper. The nameplate should be made up of bolder, more uniform type and should be clear and concise above the rest of the front page. "I would enjoy seeing your heads written with several decks with a use of varying size and shade of type in the lower decks. The present style calls for less work but aids in giving the paper a jumbled appearance as well as making it hard to pick the important stories.

"By all means, I would suggest bringing down your outside column stories below the name plate, more regularly in the placing of heads and the selection of a new name plate with bolder, more staple type."

Second Prize Letter

The second prize letter, written by Mr. Prescott, reads: "As a veteran and conservative newspaper man I have given silent endorsement to the general criticism of the Journal's front page. If I were to express my opinion, modestly and without acrimony, in a single sentence I would remark that a man might consistently fall down and worship some of the recent issues, for there is nothing like them in the heavens above, or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. But in all kindness I can say that I appreciate the attention with the news of the hour, and to make the paper distinctive. But the publisher makes a grand mistake when he undertakes to gain distinctiveness at the expense of dignity and symmetry in headlines.

Too Much "Mess"

"There is a psychological effect in 48 point type, but it is lost on the reader if it throws the front page into a "mess" and detracts the headline. The "Turkey Trot"—the hobble skirt—"jazz" music and Cubist art are all distinctive but they are not pretty or pleasing. No more is the hedge-podge front page. The Journal is elbowing its way into the metropolitan

class, I am pleased to note; and it will "arrive" more quickly by properly emphasizing the big news of the hour, making the headlines a true, clean line of the subject matter, and presenting the whole in such a way as to please the reader's artistic sense. I hope the Journal will not hamper its own destiny by a method of dress."

Third Prize Letter

In the estimation of the judges the following letter, written by Mr. Schott was the third best:

"The heading of the front page of a newspaper is to a newspaper what the cover of a book is to a book and should contain the same general characteristics. Both should be pleasing in makeup and design, inviting to the eye, contain appropriate type and not be too crowded or cluttered up with material that is irrelevant and that could and should be elsewhere.

Defects Purpose

"I should say that the front page of the Capital Journal does not conform to any of the above requirements. The heading is entirely too cluttered up and appears as if the editor had so much that he deemed important that he has crowded it in somewhere and thus spoiled the purpose of the heading. In its present

appearance the heading assumes the aspect of a display window in a second hand store.

"In days gone by it was the purpose of our writers to crowd as much as possible into a required space and worth at the sacrifice of attractiveness, general appearance and effectiveness. The heading of the Capital Journal assumes the same purpose as the ad writers of old.

Type Not Pleasing

"The type used in the three columns of the Capital Journal is not pleasing to the eye and is extremely at odds with the other styles of type used in the page. The type used is too rigid and too stiff for the purpose it is to perform.

"The heading should extend entirely across the page. It now appears as if a portion of the news, crying to be most important, has pushed the heading to one side and in some cases edged all over what available space there was above the heading."

For Colds or Influenza

and as a Preventative take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Look for E. W. GROVE'S signature on the box. 30c. (Adv)

Advertisement for Dr. LeGear's Poultry Prescription. Includes text: "Fill the winter egg-basket. If you are not getting winter eggs you should. Hens cannot pay a fair return on your investment unless they lay in winter, when you get the big prices." and an illustration of a man with a basket of eggs and a box of the product.

Advertisement for HARTMAN BROS. CO. Jewelers and Opticians. Includes text: "A WONDERFUL GIFT. Nothing can take the place of a beautiful piece of jewelry as your Christmas gift, for in jewelry is embodied that lasting elegance that can be attained in no other way." and an illustration of a woman in a dress.