

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL

Published every evening except Sunday by The Capital Journal Printing Co., 125 South Commercial street.

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Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By carrier 50 cents a month.

Ripping Rhymes.

THE BACK TRAIL.

"If we could live our lives again," thus sigh the old and whiny men, "we'd damn the pitfalls and the sins,

Odds and Ends

Woodstock, Ill.—The Gray school, erected 22 years ago, and said to have been the first school building in north central Illinois, was recently destroyed by fire.

Belvidere, Ill.—A 4000-pound cheese, said to have been the largest ever brought here, was delivered to a grocer here recently for the Christmas trade.

Delaware, O.—A painting of Bishop Welch, president of Ohio Wesleyan university, has been unveiled in the college chapel.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—"The Legionaire" is to be the official title of the magazine published by the North Dakota branch of the American Legion.

Birmingham, Ala.—There is a short age of office space here. Recently twelve physicians told officials they were unable to find a location.

London.—Because it "is not considered a suitable sport for women," wrafs are forbidden to participate in boxing matches.

London.—Dueling up to date. "I've got two bayonets here; come out and see who is the best man," challenged ex-corporal Albert Southwell to the husband of a woman who quarreled with his wife. Bound over.

Birmingham, Ala.—Classes in citizenship and suffrage have been opened for night students here.

Ashland, Ky.—Robert T. Caldwell, former chairman of the workmen's compensation board of Kentucky, has been retained in London to appear before the British parliament as a representative of English insurance companies, according to word received here.

Liston.—Unable to agree over their lover two Cintra girls begged Alberto Cardoso to kill them. He shot them both dead, and attempted suicide. Sentenced to five years hard labor.

Fargo, N. D.—Judge Monson has been called on to decide whether H. E. Wheeler, one armed, might be granted a license to operate a taxable.

Schenectady, N. Y.—Quick wit will be the main prerequisite for a job at a local manufacturing plant. Officials hit on a new plan of examination for applicants when they instituted comparison of proverbs to determine whether he has enough mental power to be an accountant.

Abe Martin cartoon with text: WE CAN'T LIVE ON PROMISES. ALL PROMISES DUE. Consider! say: "I think the country people should love the town people." I'll answer: "Never!"

THE WHY AND WHEREFOR.

A WELL-KNOWN Salemite writes to the Capital Journal as follows:

To the Editor: You have a fine article on your editorial page on our battle-scarred, shell-torn streets but why blame our street commissioner?

What is a street commissioner for, if not to catch dogs? What more important work can there possibly be? What are streets compared to dogs? Does our correspondent not realize that this is the psychological time to catch dogs, that is why the city officials leave the snow undisturbed—to make dog-catching better.

Of course, our picturesque streets with their snow embattlements and knee-deep slush are difficult to navigate—difficult for man, still more difficult for dog, but people will cheerfully put up with drowning on the crossings to enable the street commissioner to capture their pet canines.

The city orders the individual to take the snow off the side walks to make walking easier for the dog catcher, but shirks its own responsibility to make the streets passable, so the dogs will flounder helplessly at intersections and their capture made easy—and Salem must be made a dog-less town, as well as a police-less town—surely a most honorable ambition.

Our correspondent suggests a woman street commissioner. We fear this suggestion will fall on deaf ears. Why a woman? There is danger that she would exercise her proclivities for cleanliness, remove the snow and make the streets passable—and the council would never stand for that. Besides her skirts would make her a poor dog-catcher—and that is the chief purpose of a street commissioner.

WORTH WHILE.

IN the Saturday Evening Post of this week is an attractive double page ad, one of a series inserted in the great periodicals of the country advertising Salem products. The display is paid for by the Phez Company and is as much of an advertisement for Salem, for the Willamette Valley and its opportunities, as it is of the products manufactured here, and is calculated to bring many people to this section.

This one advertisement cost \$12,000—and the total advertising expenditures of this concern runs into the hundreds of thousands of dollars—more money to advertise Oregon products than all other Oregon firms combined ever spent. A single advertisement represents a greater expenditure for publicity than all Marion county spends in a year's time.

The effects of this national advertising campaign are apparent on every hand. It has created a national market for a hitherto unknown Oregon product—the loganberry, and made the entire United States clamor for a Salem made and Willamette grown article. It has brought in other industries, created payrolls, stimulated horticulture, attracted population, brought prosperity to growers and placed sleepy Salem on the map of progress. Its effect on the future will be still more magical.

The Capital Journal holds no brief for the Phez or any other company, but we realize the debt the community owes to the vision and initiative of those who risked their capital and spent their energy in the creation of an industry that means so much to the entire state. As it grows and prospers, Salem will grow and prosper and farmers, growers and city folks should co-operate for the upbuilding of the enterprising concern that created the market for our products and is advertising us abroad.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idah McGlone Gibson

All Women Are Philosophers When we arrived at the house, no one was in sight, but I heard excited voices coming from Madam Gordon's room.

tried to get away, I saw how unkind I had been to you, and how unreasonably I had been acting. Although I felt that Bess was quite as much to blame as I, for your sake, I wanted to get her out of the mess.

"No, dear, it isn't," he answered. "I have been a fool, but that's all. You see, I was very angry because you had not returned with the girls, and after I had dined with Alice and Tom, and she had proceeded to tell me I was entirely in the wrong, I started from her house with no real intention of going anywhere but home. But before I knew it I was finding the bell and asking if Bess were home. She came down stairs, and in her usual suave manner soothed my troubled spirits. In fact, she—Oh, well, what's the use? You're a woman—you know exactly what she did. And you know I'd fall for it! I began to feel I was rather abused, and finally I asked her if she wouldn't like to go for a ride.

Skin trouble costs many a man his job. Resinol advertisement with illustration of a man and text: No matter how effeminate a man may be, if he has an ugly skin-eruption, here are positions in which he cannot be tolerated.

was incapable of hurting her. I wanted to be hurt. I wanted to be jealous. I wanted to be enraged and here I was, simply looking upon this matter as from the outside. I was perfectly willing to do anything I could to allay the scandal and the only feeling that I had just at that moment was a mere physical wish that John would not hold me quite so tightly and that I would like to get up and find a handkerchief to blow my nose.

"What shall we do, girl?" he asked. "What shall we do? Bess telephoned me this morning that she was going to leave the city, but I told her that would be very foolish."

"I think so, too," I answered. "The first thing to be done, I am sure, is for Alice, Bess, and you and I to go over to the hospital and make an inquiry about the condition of the boy and the girl."

Editor Capital Journal—Suppressed by a principal in the burning brand fight story in Tuesday's paper, I knew and guessed absolutely nothing about it until I read it in your paper twenty-four hours later. The policeman left me entirely in the dark as to his call, saying merely, that he was taking down some names. He did not converse with me, nor ask me any question except my name. H. C. Brown admitted to me that he knew only what the "respectable lady" spiritualist, astrologist and what not, told him of the fight. Close scrutiny failed to reveal the slightest scorch, ashes or tinder on stairway or hall. I did not throw or threaten to throw a stick burning or otherwise, at anybody, neither was I threatened in like manner. The police record shows that the policeman relied upon H. C. Brown's story alone. What the motives were I do not know, but can guess. The Brown freely voiced their displeasure when I moved in, saying the flue would not afford draft for another stove, and that they did not care to share the lavatory, wood, etc., with others.

The "respectable lady" had failed to convert me to her creed which, to use her own expression "had had sent her, a favored agent, to teach, or to be in the heads of those too ignorant to learn." She had not yet attempted the latter stunt with me, perhaps she wanted to stage it first to see how much help she could get. If so, she ought to be satisfied with the result. She also had failed in her persistent endeavors to "give" me one or more dry, uncleaned ten-acre tracts of Gold Hill "alfalfa" land at \$800 per tract. Also she had learned that I had requested her son to move her out as soon as he could find rooms. He moved her out within an hour or so after the policeman's call. I have endeavored to make the best of strenuous circumstances, brought about by the storm which has marooned me against my wishes and if H. C. Brown will mind his own affairs and give me a chance to do likewise, I am sure there will be no more disagreeable, trumped up affairs staged on the stairway. —VICTIM.

WIFE STRANGLER PAYS PENALTY FOR CRIME

Salt Lake City, Utah, Dec. 13.—John Borich, Austrian, who strangled his divorced wife to death, was shot and killed today by a firing squad in the state prison.

He faced the firing squad resolutely. His last words were: "For Jesus I live; for Jesus I die. Good bye everybody."

Borich strangled Mrs. Velma Adkins of Twin Falls, Idaho. He was led to the chair at 8:27 a. m. Before Borich induced Mrs. Adkins to return to him he insured her life in his own favor. After he was sentenced to die he feigned insanity in an attempt to win leniency from the pardon board.

Washington, Dec. 13.—To speed up deportation work, the house passed the senate resolution making immediately available \$400,000 heretofore appropriated for the bureau of immigration of the department of labor.

On account of the ferries being frozen up, it requires a trip of 135 miles to reach Hood River from White Salmon.

LAND REFORM PLEA MADE BY FERDINAND AS BOLSHEVIST CURE

By Edward Bing (United Press staff correspondent) Bucharest, Dec. 15.—"A wholesale, democratic land reform movement is the best preventative of bolshevism," King Ferdinand of Roumania declared in an interview with the United Press today.

The king received the correspondent at his palace at Sinal, near Bucharest. "We are devoting great attention to internal problems as well as the consolidation of Roumania," he said. "I consider the land reform movement our most important task. This already is about one half completed in Roumania."

The king said he had been giving practically his entire attention to the land problem and had made personal announcements to his troops at the front. "I don't think irredentism is likely to develop in our newly acquired territory," the king said, declaring he depended upon the land reform movement to head off any action in this direction.

Transylvania will not receive local autonomy, King Ferdinand said. However, he added the non-Roumanian population will be granted freedom of worship, free use of their own language and free education. Questioned about his failure to enter Budapest when Roumanian troops entered the Hungarian capital, after defeating the communist troops of Bela Kun, the king said opposition of the great powers prevented him

and the queen from carrying out their plan. "Concerning the future," King Ferdinand concluded, "I wish to emphasize that Roumania desires to live peacefully with her neighbors."

DR. FISHER GIVES BIG CHECK FOR "Y" ACTIVITY

When Dr. E. E. Fisher stood in the midst of 200 boys at the Salem Y. M. C. A. one week ago he declared that he had never been impressed so much with the possibilities of the boy life of Salem and the need of directing that boy life into a good wholesome environment. The boys of Salem are the city's most important raw material, for the boys of today will be the men of tomorrow, he said. Dr. Fisher was so well pleased with the afternoon and evening that he spent with the boys at the Y. M. C. A. that he handed to the secretary Thursday afternoon a subscription for \$100 and said that he was only too pleased to place this money in so good an investment.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY



Its Almost Here

For the Children, we can help you with--

- Tables and Chairs \$2.50 to \$7.50
Hi Chairs and Rockers \$1.75 to \$12.00
Baby Jumpers \$1.50 to \$3.90
Baby Cribs and Bassenets \$5.75 to \$29.50
Doll Carriages \$4.75 to \$18.75
Kiddie Cars \$1.75 to \$5.75
Tricycles and Velocipedes \$5.50 to \$19.50
Express Wagons \$7.90 to \$10.00
Baby Walkers \$3.25 to \$5.50

For the Big Children we have--

- Leather and Rattan Rockers, Library Tables, Davenport and Couches, Desks and Book Cases, Smoking Stands, Floor and Table Lamps, Buffets and Dining Tables, Cedar Chests, Piano Benches, Work Baskets, Dressing Tables

Glasses for Gifts



What pleasure can be derived from a new pair of glasses, accurately fitted, for mother, father, aunt, uncle, sister, brother, grandmother, grandfather or friend, you would buy them a pair for Christmas. Call and let us explain how you can do this in a manner that will be a perfect surprise.

HENRY E. MORRIS & CO. Eyesight Specialists 305 State Street Salem, Oregon

ELECTRICAL GIFTS



HOW they "electrify" and "thrill"—both the giver and the recipient! YET, there's nothing shocking about them—Except, perhaps, their great variety of practical uses—many new uses lately devised to meet your 1920 home problems, beautifully and efficiently.

No longer are your gift desires limited to an electric iron or vacuum cleaner. They are here, of course—but with them such an array of those daintier things, which so completely please the feminine heart to receive and the masculine heart to give.

PORTLAND RAILWAY LIGHT & POWER CO.

How about a nice Rug for the wife or mother. You can buy one for less today than you will for many moons to come, as they will surely be higher in 1920 than they are now. We have a nice stock in all grades, from the moderate priced grass fiber at \$9.85 to the beautiful Anglo Persian Wilton at \$168.00.

Chambers & Chambers

467 Court Street