

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL

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Ripping Rhymes.

BY WALT MASON

THE LIBERTY BOND

I've a hundred-dollar bond, that I bought from Uncle Sam, when the war across the pond gave this universe a sham.

Lawyers Retain Lead Over Other Crafts in Chamber

Paris, Jan. 3.—Lawyers predominate again in the newly elected French Chamber. Of its 522 members, 154 are professional barristers of solicitors.

First Woman Professor in Berlin University

Berlin, Jan. 3.—The first woman professor at the University of Berlin is Fraulein Dr. Paula Hertwig, who will lecture on zoology.

Big Families Are Hired Upon French By Premier

Paris, Jan. 3.—Families of ten and twelve children are being hired by Premier Clemenceau who is bettering the situation of war, according to his constituents in the chamber of deputies.

KING TOO ACTIVE

Atlanta, Jan. 3.—King Alexander fell while practicing jumping yesterday and broke an ankle. He will be forced to remain in bed a month, according to his physicians.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Glover of Portland visited relatives in Salem this week.

Abe Martin



When you do have a pair of shoes that fit your pocketbook they surely fill your feet. I believe the "line" count when a candidate for mayor has a 't show an X-ray of his spine' and 'show Mark Twain's 'day'.

HAVE THE PEOPLE A VOICE?

IN THE last issue of the Saturday Evening Post, Samuel G. Blythe has an illuminating article on the political situation in which he depicts the folly of letting the politicians name the next president of the United States and urges the people to assert their rights and force the election of some such man of demonstrated capacity as Herbert Hoover.

There is no essential difference declares Blythe, between the Republican party, bossed by the "old guard" and the Democratic party, ruled by the "old gang. Each is engaged in seeking control of the government for the spoils--and it is criminal folly for the people to permit the political machines to proceed in exactly the same manner they have proceeded for years in picking candidates--and "both machines are at work to produce the old products, entirely political, entirely partisan, entirely archaic," working for partisan and personal aims rather than the future of the republic.

"The two parties," says Mr. Blythe, "so far as fundamental policies go, have ceased to be delinative of any wide divergence in political and national feeling. The country has progressed, but the two old parties have stood still until the names of them are merely ornate signboards on empty houses. The Old Guard and Old Gang continue to try to herd their sections of the public, under the old banners and rally them with the old battle cries. They insist that the shadow of the present is the substance of the past."

Do the people intend to stand by and let the politicians select for them men of their own obsolete and partisan stripe for candidates, take what is handed to them and confide the future to some hack of organizations without ability to comprehend the task or the vision to see further than narrow partisanship? If not they should begin at once to assert themselves by insisting upon the nomination of the right kind of a man--preferably a business man with capacity to bring order out of our chaotic conditions.

We are a business people, our national fabric a business fabric, the problems of reconstruction are business problems--therefore the proper candidate is a business man--not a professional office holder, not a wind-jamming politician, not a political soldier, but a business man of proven capacity and world vision--and popular demand can force the nomination of such a man, by one or both parties, regardless of politics.

Mr. Blythe suggests Hoover, Sproule of Pennsylvania and Dawes of Illinois as possibly filling the bill--with preference for Hoover, the only national and international figure of whom he says:

"Hoover is admirably placed so far as political affiliation goes, because some of his friends say he is a democrat and some say he is a republican, and from all I can learn, he has never said what he is so far as politics is concerned. Hoover is a business man. He understands not only American business but international business, which will be of vast importance to this country in the next few years. He has had large administrative experience. He knows the machinery of the government as well as the machinery of popular affairs. His position so far as announced, on the important topics of the day, is sound in a business sense and sound in a government sense. He is known in every community in the United States and equally well known in foreign countries. He has done a big job in a big way. If the people want Hoover they can get him. There can be no denial of the fact that he is a great business man, apparently non-partisan. If the American people really are interested concerning their own political affairs, now is the time for them to speak."

"POLITICAL PRISONERS."

ON Christmas day some two hundred men and women, mostly women, paraded New York streets carrying placards and banners demanding the immediate release of "political prisoners"--as they term those incarcerated for disloyalty to the government during the war and since. Protest was also registered against the arrest and deportation of alien anarchists seeking destruction of the government.

The parade was led by a preacher--of course a pacifist--and the marchers were men of education and women of culture--parlor bolsheviks and "intellectuals" whose balance wheel has been thrown out of gear by sob-sister sympathies and political vagaries.

Jailing traitors and enemies of the republic, arresting and sending back to the land of their birth bomb throwers preaching the destruction of society, is regarded by these fanatics as violation of the constitutional rights of freedom. They bemoan the fact that Americans will not tolerate betrayal to the enemy in war or being dynamited into anarchy in peace.

America has been and will continue to be the asylum of the oppressed of all humanity, so long as the oppressed do not mistake liberty for license and seek the destruction of their hosts. But the flagrant abuse of hospitality by hair-brained fanatics has caused tardy action by a tolerant government for self protection.

Our democracy offers every opportunity for radicals to put into operation their ideas in lawful and peaceful manner. All they have to do is to convert enough people to their theories to secure a majority of the votes and effect a peaceful revolution. The North Dakota farmers have proved this, for they have secured absolute control of the machinery of state government and are enacting into actuality their program of reform.

Americans need no instruction in freedom from illiterate and recently liberated serfs, who never knew or enjoyed freedom at home and never demonstrated political capacity enough to rule themselves.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idah McGlone Gibson

Madame Gordon I did not mean to be impertinent to Mrs. Gordon even after her husband's death but I found that I didn't will power enough even to speak.

a lot of your old trumpery to this house. Even this had no power to make me reticent. I only kept thinking over and over: "I wish she'd go away and let me rest. Just let me rest!"

Although my mother-in-law was very angry I think, too, she was a little bit frightened for before she left the room she called Henriette and commanded: "Stay with Mrs. Gordon while I telephone to her husband."

"Poor dear, poor dear, are you so ill?" said Henriette, as she came across the room and lifting me, adjusted my pillows so as to make me more comfortable.

The kindness in Henriette's tone and her evident sympathy broke my silence and I whispered: "No, I'm not sick. I haven't any pain. I just want to be let alone. I just want to rest. I'm so tired."

"Well, it isn't much rest you will get in this house, I'm thinking if I were perfectly furious this morning when the van drove up with your boxes and delivered them at the back door, she wouldn't allow them to be taken into the house. They're out in the area now."

"Oh," I thought to myself, "she too, going to hurry me?" and with a sigh I turned my face toward the wall.

"There, there, my dear, I won't worry you with it all," said Henriette, with quick comprehension, as she set the room in order. Then she straightened the covers and drew the curtains lower to shut out the light.

"Thank you," I managed to say gratefully, but I had not time to drift away again into that blessed peace which seemed just ahead before Miss Gordon came back.

She Can Not Understand It "I can not understand why it makes John so annoyed to have anyone call him up at the office," was her first explanation. "I told him what a nuisance we are in up here, with that avalanche of stuff from your home, and your stubborn refusal to have anything to do with it or even to speak about it."

"At first he said that I would have to get along the best I could, but when I made him understand that you either would not or could not speak to anyone, he seemed satisfied and said he would be up very soon and arrange things."

"If you are not able to get up now help us in this matter, you might at least signify what disposition you wish us to make of those crates and boxes. It will be impossible for the tradesmen to drive to the doorway while they are there?"

I managed to say: "You and John can dispose of them any way you like, if you will only leave me alone."

"What's the matter with you, anyway? If you're ill you must have a doctor?"

"I am not ill--I'm just tired. Tired of it all. Please, please let me alone."

"Don't you think," said Henriette, "that if Mrs. Gordon had a piece of toast and a cup of coffee it might help brace her up? She seems utterly exhausted."

"Exhausted? Why should a young healthy woman like her be exhausted?"

This caused a rushing flood of remembrances! Why should I be exhausted? Finds Husband Unsympathetic In the last week I had lost my father and been attending upon all the successful obsequies which accompanied his passing. I had found that my husband was most unsympathetic with my suffering, that he expected me to obey his slightest wish without question, as though I were a child. I found that he was not above entering into the kind of a flirtation he would never confess to me, and that he could sit for long periods, as he had done, out of a wily mess, and that he had no scruples in making the knowledge of what should be the crowning glory of my life a burning texture that would probably last as long as I should live.

I smiled at Edna for I could not believe this was the lot of every married woman.



EVANGELIST A. R. BELL Who Will Give a Series of Sermons at S. D. A. Church Beginning Tomorrow.

Open Forum

Editor Journal--I was somewhat amused over a letter appearing in yesterday's Journal, signed by a Mr. J. P. Adams, criticizing the action of the Jury in bringing in a verdict of "not guilty" in the case of the city of Salem vs. Elmer Odom, this being a case according to Mr. Adams, wherein several men were arrested in one of the local pool rooms accused of gambling.

There is another one of those cases wherein a person rushes into print to air his views of a matter of which he has no knowledge, and the fact that he would do so lends me to believe that his judgment is not a great deal better than that of the Jury that he criticizes. In justice to the Jury, of which I was foreman, and for the benefit of those who might feel as Mr. Adams does, I will state why a verdict of "not guilty" was reached.

The defendant in this case was accused of "gambling for money." If Mr. Adams will refer to that same dictionary or encyclopedia mentioned in his letter, he will find that money is "gold, silver or other metal stamped by legal authority and used as currency; and currency used as money."

There is no question but that these men played for stakes, they all admitted it, but they were not "gambling for money." They were playing for trade checks, redeemable in merchandise only, and only redeemable at the pool room in which they were playing. If they had been accused of "gambling" there is no question but that they would have been found guilty, just as guilty of gambling as are Mr. Adams children if he has any, or my children when they play marbles for keeps. The evidence shows that card playing was going on at five or six tables, all being games wherein the loser paid the winner in trade checks.

The officers admitted that they had openly watched the games for some little time but no arrests were made until they saw one player hand another player \$50. The players at this table were then arrested, charged with "gambling for money." The sworn testimony of the two men was to the effect that the \$50 had nothing whatever to do with the game, the facts being that one had borrowed a dollar from the other at the beginning of the game and as he was leaving for home, said back what he had left, which was \$50. There being no reason for disbelieving this statement, it was impossible to find them guilty of "gambling for money." It was simply a question of whether they were guilty as charged and I feel quite certain that a correct verdict was reached.

I am willing to bet a trade check (which may be gambling), that Mr. Adams was not even present at the trial.

—F. D. THIELSEN.

Tomorrow Evening 7:30 EVANGELIST A. R. BELL

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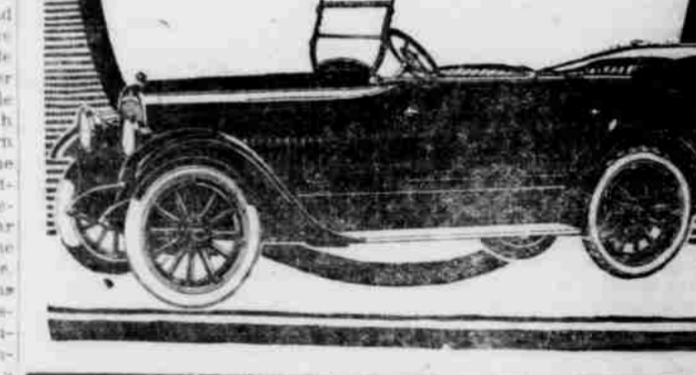


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