

## THE CAPITAL JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published every evening except Sunday by The Capital Journal Printing Co., 124 South Commercial street, Telephone 311. Circulation and Business Office, 111 Commercial street, 22.

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor-Publisher

Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier 10 cents a month. By mail 15 cents a month, \$1.25 for three months, \$3.50 for six months, \$6.00 for a year in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

By order of U. S. government, all mail subscriptions are payable in advance.

Advertising representatives—W. D. Ward, Tribune Bldg., New York; W. H. Blackwell, Peoples Gas Bldg., Chicago.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also local news published here.

## Rippling Rhymes.

BY WALT MASON

## GOOD HIBBANCE.

Of courtesies we're weary, of all the kindred traits, of agitations heavy when we sit with their shivers, and as we've started shipping the lot across the sea, and they may do their thing in Russia, which is free. They didn't like our banner or eagle, worth a cent, and in assembly manner they voiced their discontent. They want their rights, rule us, we're troubled by the strong, the glads and rubbers foot us, and everything is wrong. They picked us for working, they shuddered at our fate, and thought some timely darning and loosing would be great. And now they have departed for Russia's shining shore, where patriots true-hearted may shed each other's force, where men take recreation with weapons in his paw, and prompt assassination is sure of great applause. I hope they'll all be jayco on Russia's happy strand, and never more annoy us, or see the flag of freedom that's hoisted to bill the spot, for friends will shoot and bleed 'em, and burn them when they're shot. So let's keep on dispatching the reds to Russia's shore, they're fished up long and scratching has grown to be a bore.

## Odds and Ends

The burning question in this country is what to burn.—Arkansas Gazette.

As a rule the kind of workmen who talk of revolting are—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

Air is still free, but it costs so much more to remain able to breathe.—Albany Journal.

A good program for the United States this winter: Export—import—export!—Seattle Times.

The work in congress who voted dry are badly disappointed in the supreme court.—Washington Post.

Trouble with the walking delegation is that they do not walk far enough.—Boston Globe and Leather Reporter.

Alexander Berkman and Emma Goldman want to stay in America to tell us what a bad place it is.—Arkansas Gazette.

After all, we don't think capital ever worked labor as effectively as the radiant labor-lenders are working it.—Columbia Record.

In many localities the paper shortage is causing one newspaper to flourish where two languished before.—Tulsa State Journal.

Currents should reflect that if our armies water Mexico it may not be so easy to drive them back into any territory.—Columbia Record.

A White house bulletin says that President Wilson is keeping in touch with the labor situation. No wonder he's still sick.—Mauls Bulletin.

With wood so scarce and high, maybe it would be a measure of economy to leave the ex-slaves alone until the winter is over.—San Antonio Light.

With coal and other precious things kept in the cellar, the second-story worker is liable to practice revolution downward.—Washington Herald.

There'll be fewer heated resolutions in 1920.—Columbia Record.

## Abe Martin



Jim Lease, a died-in-the-saddle republican is a candidate for the post office in 1921. There's some wonderful work handicrafting in the school of experience, exhibiting but the standard broad jumps are very few.

## THE ROGUE RIVER SQUABBLE.

AS MIGHT have been surmised, the governor's initial effort to establish harmony in fish and game matters resulted in the customary squabble over Rogue River fishing. The governor will discover, as every one else has found out, that the upper Rogue river anglers do not want an even break or a square deal—they want it all. They will not be content until they place a constitutional amendment before the people forbidding any commercial fishing in the stream, confiscating the three canneries at the mouth, closing the only industry in Curry county, depriving some 200 families of their only means of livelihood, wasting a valuable food product and destroying one of Oregon's few established industries that brings in a quarter of a million dollars of outside money annually—all under the fallacious supposition that it will enable a few "sportsmen" to enjoy a little better angling.

But the Rogue river anglers are not content to destroy commercial salmon fishing in the Rogue—they desire to cripple it elsewhere and intend to initiate a second constitutional amendment forbidding state aid in the propagation of salmon. Their attitude is all the more unreasoning as no state aid has ever been forthcoming to increase salmon production in the Rogue. The Rogue was made a salmon stream by private hatcheries operated by the canneries. Both hatcheries are still owned by the cannery, the upper river hatchery being operated by the federal bureau of hatcheries and the lower river hatchery by the owners.

The anglers profess to desire only the steelhead, the taking of which commercially is forbidden by statute in the Rogue river and none is so taken. The experiment of a closed river was tried once before—it did not improve angling, and dead salmon made such a stench during the fall months that no one could go near the stream.

At the last general election, the people voted down additional restrictions placed upon the commercial interests of Curry county—and the measure was re-introduced and passed by the legislature by assiduous log-rolling; only to meet the governor's veto. The special session should not waste its efforts on this subject, but let the Medford anglers circulate their initiative measures to amend the constitution for their own selfish pleasure and greed and put it up to the people at the November election—for nothing will ever satisfy these unreasoning and unreasonable sportsmen except a trip through the slaughter house of public opinion to the open grave of a square deal.

## HOOVER'S DECLINATION.

HERBERT HOOVER has announced that he is not a candidate for president and has no intention of being one—which is all the more reason why he is desirable for the office.

If Mr. Hoover was seeking the job—as so many small-bore politicians are, it would place him upon the same plane and in the same class with the others. It is because he does not seek the place and does not care for its burdens, that makes him a fit subject for the draft.

Mr. Hoover did not seek any of the positions forced upon him during the war. Yet he accepted them from patriotic duty. If there is a universal demand for his services as president from the people, he will also have to accept the call to duty.

The presidency is the highest office in the gift of the people and neither Mr. Hoover nor any one else can refuse such honor if it is thrust upon him by the people.

It is up to the people to assert their rights and not leave the selection of a president to professional politicians intent only on the spoils of the office.

## UNGUARDED CROSSINGS.

ONCE again the Capital Journal calls the attention of state and local authorities to the absence of adequate protection at street railroad crossings.

There are no safeguards at many of our street crossings—and at some of the most used, only a warning sign at one side.

More or less serious accidents are certain to result from this situation—have resulted during the past year. It is time that remedial action was forth-coming to prevent fatality.

## LOVE and MARRIED LIFE

By the noted author  
Idah McGlone Gibson

## LOVE AND MARRIED POOLS

## HEARTS IN TUNE

Since time began all humanity has tried to solve that perplexed puzzle known as love. What fools we mortals be! Materialists have tried to explain that not by spiritual effort, but by body cells, is the world's greatest mystery made. The materialists say it is love that makes the world go round; philosophers have tried to make us believe that "whatever is is right"; and psychologists have taught that only by something intangible, which we call spirit, is humanity raised above the dead.

The English poet, Keats, said, "The proper study of mankind is man, but with all our study we have not as yet reached any satisfactory conclusion."

Men have gloried in the fact of at least the affirmation that it is impossible for them to understand a woman, but I believe that it is impossible for either man or woman to understand one's self.

At the time of which I am writing, notwithstanding I had been made very unhappy by my husband, I still loved him. His very touch had power to thrill me with a warm glow, and when I heard him, in sweetest accents, say that I was "dear," true, the real thing—a thoughtless—I knew that in his strange way he had loved me.

Nature had evidently made me naive. In my eyes my husband was one of the handsomest men I had ever seen, and I had loved him, what he would call in his slang vernacular, "year to year."

look at?" And yet the vision of our minds were as far apart as the poles. The lines of our sympathies seem to be diametrically opposed, and our mental reactions to events and conditions outside ourselves.

Whole Womanhood Revealed. I said to myself, "I will try and give in to his sense of proportion," and then my whole womanhood revealed. I too, was a sentient being; I too, had a mind quick to discern and eager to put its theories into action. Why should I always submit to his direction?

Then the door opened and my husband stood before me, and as his face was the smile that I had known and loved as well in our marriage days.

"Feeling all right, girl?" he asked in a tone that made me understand that he had forgotten all that had gone before in the last few days, and that I was in him just what he had made me in the few sentences which he had spoken to his mother outside my door.

"This is a purely masculine quality of mind," I said to myself while I recalled his taking everything for granted. "Here is the place where I will try to meet him more than half-way."

"Yes, I am feeling better," I answered with a smile which brought him quickly to my side, and, bending down, his lips brushed mine.

"Well, I've fixed it with mother," he announced. "She's had two little girls married. One, that this house"

## SLEEPY-TIME TALES

## THE TALE OF CUFFY BEAR

By ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

## CUFFY BEAR FINDS A PORCUPINE

Whatever it was, it was so much smaller than Cuffy himself, so he was not afraid. And he scrambled down the doorway and blinked to the ground and ran as fast as he could. He rubbed his eyes for the bright could go to the place where he saw the light hurt them. But soon he saw small things moving. Cuffy wanted to know what they were, and he wanted to see what it was. He was always like that.

Cuffy found a little animal covered with stiff, sharp quills and he knew that it was a porcupine. And all at once Cuffy felt very hungry. He remembered that his father had sometimes brought home porcupine meat.

"Let's go over to the old tree and play," Cuffy said.

"But Mother told me not to go far and—yes, Cuffy actually snatched his lip!" His mother was always telling him that.

"Oh! I don't care," Cuffy said. "Be-him not to snuck his lip, but Cuffy didn't know that she knew about it."

But Skille would not go with him. Porcupine rolled himself into a round ball and lay perfectly still. Now, Cuffy remembered that his father had often told him never to touch a porcupine because if he should he would get his own back full of quills. But now Cuffy decided that he would show his father that he too was clever enough to kill a porcupine. So he stepped close to the little round, prickly ball and gave it one good, hard cuff.

The next instant Cuffy gave a howl of pain. He was so angry that he struck the porcupine once more with his other front paw.

Again Cuffy howled! Now both his front-paws were full of quills. They looked just like pin-cushions. And as Cuffy saw what had happened he began to cry. He wanted his mother.

So home he started. All the way he had to walk on his hind legs, because it hurt him terribly every time he put one of his front-paws on the ground.

Cuffy wept very hard when Mrs. Skille pulled out the quills. And his tears were so sore that he could not see. The reason for that was because Cuffy himself had grown tall into his mouth bits of the frozen tur-

during the months that he had spent in the Green's field. And though afterward he climbed the tree to the very top Cuffy did many things that he ought and as he looked down over the snow not to have done, he never, never he saw something moving a little way touched a porcupine again.

does not belong to her, and the other, that she has got to begin to consider herself a grand-mother, and she smiled sheepishly.

Says He's Proud of Her. "Never mind, Katherine, I know I'm a brute at times, but all men are dear. I probably will be just as proud as you are when I marry the new girl that I am a father of a splendid boy!"

"It will," he smiled confidently. "But what if it shouldn't be a boy, John?" I whispered.

"Fate is not going to worry me with any more females!"

Now, my dear, don't you get up unless you want to," he said authoritatively. "I've told mother to keep out of here, unless she has something pleasant to say. I'm afraid, however, that she will insist upon sending that furniture up here. I've told her to have it placed in the unfurnished room at the end of the suite."

"Is this an unfurnished room?" I asked eagerly. "How terrible! We can have a door cut through and it can be made into a nursery."

John laughed with such unbecoming heartiness that I had to bite my lip to keep from laughing myself.

"Oh, my prophetic soul! What will mother say?"

Place of Their Own. "Perhaps John, it would be better for us to get a piece of our own?" I ventured once more. "Your mother has lived here many years and I would hate to make her unhappy in it."

"Don't you worry, dear, she'll be unhappy anyway. She's unhappy when she's not unhappy. She'll be unhappy if she's not unhappy. She's a woman that thrives on unhappiness."

After you have been here awhile longer you will find that the only way to live with mother is simply to be on about your own business in your own way and let her storm if necessary. I've been doing that ever since I was 15 years old, and it works."

A great light flooded my conscious mind. There was the key to John's character. Could his love for me and the coming baby change it?

Tomorrow—What a Man Admires.

OWNERS ARE ASSURED TAGS TO BE ISSUED

County Clerk U. G. Boyer stated Monday that no dog licenses are obtainable at his office, due to the fact that the tags have not been received. Clerk is also unable to state when the tags will be available. Another factor contributing to the uncertainty of the situation is that the state dog license law as recently passed by the legislature is held by many authorities to be unconstitutional.

Trust attorneys of several counties are preparing to push their case through the courts in efforts to ascertain the validity of the statute.

Max Gilliam, district attorney for Marion county, stated that owners of dogs may be assured that no prosecution will ensue so long as the proper officials are not able to provide the necessary license vouchers.

The county clerk's office is being besieged by dog owners who wish to comply with the new law. There are being informed by Clerk Boyer that the license equipment will be secured as soon as possible and that publication will be made of the fact.

LUMBERMAN DEAD

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 5.—J. E. Tucker, wealthy British Columbia lumberman, died here today.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

## CONTROL WAR OR FACE EXTINCTION SAYS VISCOUNT GREY

London, Jan. 6.—In its current issue, *Land and Water* publishes an interview with Viscount Grey, who is now in the United States, where he is the temporary British Ambassador. Talking of British foreign policy before 1914, he says:

"Our policy was always purely defensive. Its object was to keep the peace of Europe. We made no alliances. Up to our declaration of war in 1914 we were committed in no way. We had no secret treaties against Germany, nor was there any basis of truth in the German accusation that we were inspired by commercial jealousy of her to make war upon her."

Very interesting is Lord Grey's statement of motives which guided him in refusing to give any pledge to France before Aug. 4, 1914.

"Until Belgium was invaded I wasn't sure that the British people would make war and I gave no pledge. When Belgium was invaded it became a question of keeping our obligation of honor, and I knew that the people would keep that."

Lord Grey, it is stated, is to make prevention of future wars the chief purpose of his life, and is quoted as saying:

"The human race has acquired such appalling powers of destruction that if it hasn't sufficient moral power to control them, the race must perish. This war was terrible enough. The next war, if it ever should come, would be still more terrible, and would grow in intensity until mankind was annihilated."

"It is not possible to contemplate what war means to-day and what it is going to mean without coming to resolve to do anything possible to avert war. A scientific friend tells me that in the next war there will be no fighting in the old sense of the term. It will all be done by poison gas."

Election Of President Of France Set For January 12

Paris, Jan. 6.—January 12 was fixed as the date of election of a president of the French republic by the French cabinet today.

Germany Asks Fewer Troops Oversea Vote

Paris, Jan. 6.—An application from the German representatives here for a reduction in the number of troops to be sent to the areas in which plebiscites are to be taken under the peace treaty has been received by the supreme council. Germany will have to bear the expense of maintaining these troops and her representatives complain that the cost will be excessive. No heavy expenditure is not necessary, it is asserted.

The council, it is learned, will reply that loanwords as the United States has not supplied the quota of troops which was to constitute a quarter of the whole, the number of men sent will comprise only three quarters of the total originally fixed.

Memorial Exercises Being Held For Roosevelt Tolay

New York, Jan. 6.—Memorial exercises for Theodore Roosevelt, who died one year ago today, were held here and in other cities throughout the country. Many friends of the former president made a pilgrimage to his grave at Oyster Bay. Special services were held in the public schools of the nation.

Eyes Made Equal

If your eyes are not working together—if one of them is unequal to its task—you are under a great disadvantage.

If your eyes are not serving you properly everything you do will be worse than it should be—though seeming right to you.

Think what this means. How easily a reputation for skill may slip away from you and your earning capacity lessened.

You can only be at your best while both eyes are giving you their best service.

Think it over!

Henry E. Morris & Co.

Eyeglass Specialists

205 State Street, Salem.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

## Sleeping Sickness Claims First Victim In Spokane

Spokane, Wn., Jan. 6.—Bellevue Crews, the seven months old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Crews of this city, died here today of what attending physicians diagnosed as encephalitis lethargica, commonly known as "sleeping sickness." This is the first recorded fatality from this cause in this city, it was said.

The doctors declared several cases of the disease exist here at the present time, but all other sufferers are adults and all have had the influenza recently.

The Crews baby was taken ill in December 26.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets). It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the cold. W. GROVE'S signature on each box (See Ad)

## HOME Property WANTED

Will buy direct from owner for Spot Cash. Must be Bargain. Prefer close in, but will consider any good location, or small, improved suburban acreage. Address,

HOME, Care of Capital-Journal

Frail Slickly Children

Gain Strength Rapidly on Vinol

Vinol is successful because it is a non-secrept remedy which contains Beef and Cod Liver Peptones, Iron and Manganese Peptonates and Hypophosphites—but no oil—the very elements needed to build up strength and robustness. Children love to take it.

The Wonderful Efficiency of Vinol is proven by these letters

Aiken, S. C.—"My little girl five years of age had been delicate all her life. She was weak, run-down, no appetite, and she could not keep still a minute. We were very much worried about her. Our druggist, who is a doctor, said Vinol was the best tonic he knew for her. We tried it and you ought to see how she has improved by it."

Belvidere, Ill.—"My little girl twelve years old had Whooping Cough and Scarlet Fever one right after the other and she was so weak and run-down that she had fainting spells and headaches. My druggist recommended Vinol and the result was that her health and strength were built up very quickly by its use."

For all run-down, nervous, anemic conditions, there is no remedy like Vinol. Your money will be returned if Vinol fails—

OUR COD LIVER AND IRON TONIC IS THE GREATEST STRENGTH CREATOR KNOWN

Vinol

SERIES 20

Studebaker

BIG-SIX

Once you have ridden in it, you will marvel at the tremendous power and perfect performance of its 60-horsepower motor—at the roominess of its big Seven-Passenger body, which coupled with its pleasing lines and graceful elegance, gives every assurance of permanent satisfaction.

Standard equipment includes card tires, shock absorbers, improved straight-side steering with turn-proof centidator base and integral side light, extensive trim, genuine leather upholstery.

\$2565.00

F. O. B. Salem

MARION AUTOMOBILE CO.

Henry E. Morris & Co.

Eyeglass Specialists

205 State Street, Salem.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

OWNERS ARE ASSURED TAGS TO BE ISSUED

County Clerk U. G. Boyer stated Monday that no dog licenses are obtainable at his office, due to the fact that the tags have not been received. Clerk is also unable to state when the tags will be available. Another factor contributing to the uncertainty of the situation is that the state dog license law as recently passed by the legislature is held by many authorities to be unconstitutional.

Trust attorneys of several counties are preparing to push their case through the courts in efforts to ascertain the validity of the statute.

Max Gilliam, district attorney for Marion county, stated that owners of dogs may be assured that no prosecution will ensue so long as the proper officials are not able to provide the necessary license vouchers.

The county clerk's office is being besieged by dog owners who wish to comply with the new law. There are being informed by Clerk Boyer that the license equipment will be secured as soon as possible and that publication will be made of the fact.

LUMBERMAN DEAD

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 5.—J. E. Tucker, wealthy British Columbia lumberman, died here today.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY