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Ripping Rhymes.

BY WAIT MASON

THE WEED

Tobacco prices, too, have soared, in keeping with the price of bound, of clothing, books and boots; and now we feel some mental jars when we dip up pink cloves and camphor cheezes. There was an older, golden time when I could take a hard-earned dime, buy a royal-smoke, a torch that drove away my care, restored the color of my hair, and made grief seem a joke. But now the torch that costs a dime would drive the purchaser to crime, to arson and the like; it's made of rhubarb leaves and sage, and oft the smoke, in a rage, invokes the shade of Mike. The time has come, I must admit, when it is wisdom truly to quit the habit, once for all; for most cigars are made of tripe, the stuff we purchase for the pipe is ground up overall. And only pluto-arts can buy the honest weed; it comes so high, and "higher still" the news, what wonder that the poor man grieves? I'm tired of smoking cabbage leaves and desiccated shawls. I'm tired of throwing coins away for sarks that should be labeled hay, but bear bacon's brand; and so I say to every toff, "This is the time for swearing off! Let's do it, hand-in-hand!"

Local Briefs

In the estate of Viola H. Cornelius, H. R. Crawford was appointed by Judge W. M. Busby as administrator and D. W. Dragoon, W. B. Walton and Ada A. Crawford are named as appraisers. Because of illness, G. H. P. Cornelius waived administrator's right in favor of Mr. Crawford. Heirs of the estate have attained legal majority and are O. H. P. Cornelius, widow; Turner; George L. Cornetts, Cuffix, Wm. Arthur Cornelius, Alberta, Canada and Stockwell Cornelius, Turner.

At a business meeting the last Friday in December the officers of the Longfellow Endeavor society were elected for the coming year. Ernest Fink was chosen for president; Miss Marcelia Campbell for vice-president; Elmer Wycoff, treasurer, and Ruby Allen, secretary. This society is one of the only two societies in Marion county to become a superior society, and as these officers represent the best that is in the society there is no limit to its achievements during the next year. The society is supporting an orphan in India and also spends a large amount in helping local workers and other foreign missionary work.

Hunting permits were issued Thursday to Delbert Moore, W. H. Wachter, Grant Griswold and Albert Loyal of Salem, and to William Oliver of Oregon. Candidates hunting and fishing licenses were made out to C. R. Crawford, Bay Bremer, Salem; George Shapard, Woodburn; B. Shepard and J. V. Robinson of Marion. One another license was made out to Richard Clinton of Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Campbell of Dallas are guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Will May, 416 South Capitol street. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell have been visitors in Salem for nearly a month, arriving during the severe storm, since which time Mrs. Campbell has been quite ill. She is recovering, however, gradually, and expects to be able to return home in the near future.

Cayenne duck meat from Oregon, Nevada and the Rockies, northward.

Abe Martin



INTOLERANCE.

FIVE duly elected members of the New York state assembly have been ousted as members of the legislature by the republican majority for no other reason than they were members of the Socialist party, elected by the Socialist majorities in their various districts—and in consequence the people of these districts are without the representation guaranteed under the constitution.

The case differs from that of Victor Berger, of Wisconsin, who was expelled from congress, not because he was a Socialist, but because of his conviction for disloyalty to the government during the war, and consequent sentence to a term in prison.

These Socialists have as much right to their legislative seats as those who voted to oust them. A Socialist is entitled to his opinions and beliefs and it is no crime to believe the present political system faulty and improvements needed. If such illegal actions are tolerated, free speech and political liberty are threatened and American institutions endangered.

The action is a sample of the tyranny of majorities, and is the most flagrant example of political intolerance ever offered the republic. It marks the capitalization of the public reaction against radical propaganda and alien anarchists by sinister reactionaries for selfish political purposes.

Humanity advances in knowledge only by means of unfettered search for truth, and by complete freedom for the expression of the findings of those who have searched for truth. Those with proposed remedies for political, social and economic ills are entitled to peacefully proclaim them and seek by lawful means to attain their realization.

Persecution of Socialists or others with unconventional ideas and beliefs only increases their following by tinging their indictment of the existing order with a color of truth and vitalizing their claims of class oppression to attract the dissatisfied. By its stupid blunder, the New York legislature adds fuel to flames of political and social unrest and revives a dying party of discontent.

THE PERSONALITY OF THE PRESIDENT.

A N INTERESTING study of "The Personality Behind the President", written by Charles H. Grasty, the veteran journalist appears in the Atlantic Monthly for January. The author's long acquaintance with and study of the president as college professor, governor, president and as peace plenipotentiary qualify him for the portrayal of the characteristics of the leading American of his age and help us understand many of the seeming contradictions in Woodrow Wilson's unusual personality.

If the president "plays a lone hand" it is because he is constitutionally made that way, but he is "no blind indulger of self. No man studies self more keenly, or is quicker to profit by experience. He is willing, if necessary to do the work of ten ordinary men—he delights in work when something big is at stake, but he is unwilling and perhaps unfitted, to scramble with his peers for a decision, or on the other hand, to bear with the stupidity, irrelevance, and confusion of commonplace counsel."

The president is further described as being most open to suggestion, when it comes from those near and friendly, as absorptive rather than impervious, but desiring always to keep himself free for decision. He is never rash or impulsive, but the dominating thing in his character is his adventuring spirit. And he has the courage of his vision, while in action, he is most efficient.

The things for which the president is mostly blamed are mainly the defects of his great qualities. He concentrates upon great matters and overlooks the little matters. He is not interested in political appointments, which are made largely by those close to him, which accounts for so many unsuitable appointees—but having chosen men, he is loyal all the way through to them. His political mistakes are also due to those he depends upon.

Personally the president is a family man. He has no close personal relations with anyone outside. His partnership with his wife is a real partnership. He does not move without her. He is kindness itself to members of his household and lives in an atmosphere of unaffected simplicity. He is a true Spartan, never complains, and hates a quitter.

Mr. Wilson has a trait of shyness. He is not "folks", but he has "the spirit of his great office in the highest degree, but none of the flesh and blood pride and variety. He detaches himself from the presidency and regards the office and its power objectively." He lacks the grandest instinct and the personal appeal.

The author does not believe the president will run again—which few men in his position could resist, for the republicans in the foeted caves of the senate have been working overtime to make their chances for success dubious." In conclusion, Mr. Grasty says:

I finish by contrasting Mr. Wilson in the wide field where he appears at his best. The President, who shuns his wife, stretches out his hand, and touches the man nearest, who shall thereafter be a Cabinet Minister, who admires in his dealings with Congress and who is generally helpless in the grand of office, rises to a great height as a statesman. His near sight is defective, but when he looks up and out, the man sees further or more clearly. He lacks the "spirit of the herd," but no other man in public life is more in touch with the spirit of mankind. He has perspective, he is always looking far ahead. He cannot see the trees for the woods. The little things by the way do not distract him, for they escape his attention.

If his life and health are spared, a man of such vision in combination with such extraordinary practical qualities will go far, whether as accident or as an unusual leader. Happen what may, the fact stands that largely through his effort—which has been more than effort; it has been a struggle, even an agonizing, to use the real equivalent of the Greek word of which the St. James version gives the middle rendering—the world will be broad toward peace and it will not turn back. Historically he will be a member of the group of three great presidents—Washington, the Father Lincoln the Statesman, Wilson the Peacemaker.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE
by the noted author
Idah McGlone Gibson

It hasn't only wonderful how convinced a nonconductor him talk, but it's little to be a monologue. Nobody knew Mrs. Clifford Moul's uncle was a baker till she said he'd soon be a millionaire.

ALICE'S CHARACTER

I opened my strong room door and faced to face with Madam Dog. Behind her were the moving men who had taken me to the room and I thought it would be much pleasanter for you to know that your family treasures were stored near you.



CUFFY MEETS A MAN

only to the edge of the clearing; and when he heard Cuffy's shrieks he looked just one second after he had stuck Cuffy saw each other at the same time. And then how Cuffy Bear did roar around in great surprise. He and his paws into the steaming pan. You And like a flash Cuffy turned and fair—see—he was so greedy that he had; y flew the other way. The man ran after him for a few steps. But he soon saw that he could never once stopped to think that the man was belling hot.

Now, usually if you pick up anything that you can drop it at once. But it is not so with hot maple syrup. Cuffy's he winds and vanish. His paws were covered with the sticky stuff. He rubbed them upon his trousers, and the man would burst. He was so frightened that he forgot all about his burned paws and he ran and ran and ran up the steep mountainside. He did not mind the climb; he was used to that. But to his great alarm the snow clung to his sticky paws until each was just a great, round lump. They looked like the hands of a snow-man.

Cuffy found it very hard to run with his paws like that. But he kept on and on, until at last he came in sight of his father's house. Then he stopped and sat down, right behind a knoll, where his mother could not see him. He was very tired. And though he was no longer afraid that the man would catch him, he began to be afraid of something else *** a punishment? No—no! He had not thought of that. Cuffy was afraid that he could never get rid of those big heavy lumps. He was afraid his paws would always be covered with those hard balls of snow.

You must remember that he was a very young little bear.

Well! After he had got his breath again Cuffy began to nibble at his snow mittens. And little by little—to his delight—he removed them. And still he kept on nibbling at his paws and yes! he actually put them right inside his mouth and sucked them. He forgot all about his manners, for underneath the snow he found the most beautiful, waxy maple sugar you can imagine. Each paw was just one big lump! And though his burns still headed in the direction in which the hurt him, Cuffy did not care very much for those lollipops were too hundreds.

Now it happened that the man who times sweater than anything he had tended the sugar-house fire had gone ever tasted in all his life!

rather than in a public store-house." "I did not intend to stare them." I answered, coldly, far I remembered how ugly she had been to me in the morning. "John and I have decided that when we have these rooms redecorated and refurnished we will have a door cut through into the room at the end, and make it into a nursery. The little room out of it will do very nicely for the baby's nurse."

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I looked at Alice curiously. I had never dreamed before that she had enough beneath the surface of her carelessness, everyday temperament, to make her even long for something truer and better.

As we entered the little electric which she was driving herself, she said with more feeling than I had ever heard in her voice:

"Katherine, I envy you! Tom has always wanted a child!"

Tomorrow—Madam Gordon Money Russ

Men's Clothing To Mount Higher In Price, Report

New York, Jan. 10.—Further increases in the price of men's clothing, without much change in style, were predicted today by delegates who attended the tenth annual convention of the International Association of Clothing Designers here.

While the supply of woolen cloth was said to be increasing, the designers offered little hope that this would decrease the cost of clothes.

The designers declared that competition both as to cut and fabric would prevail in the United States.



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you advice which will be for

your personal good and well-

being.

Never Tell Her Sorrow

"You never told me you were un-

happy, Alice."

"Oh, yes, I know I'm selfish," she answered contritely, "but I'm not particularly happy. That's the reason I know that usefulness makes happiness. I am sometimes ashamed of myself when I think how little I put myself out to make Tom contented and he has been particularly good

Washington, Jan. 10.—Zhang Zung **ADMIRAL JELLINE LEAVES U.S.**
Key West, Fla., Jan. 9.—Admiral Viscount Jellicoe, former first lord of the British admiralty, who has been paying an official visit to the United States, sailed early today aboard the British cruiser New Zealand for Havana.



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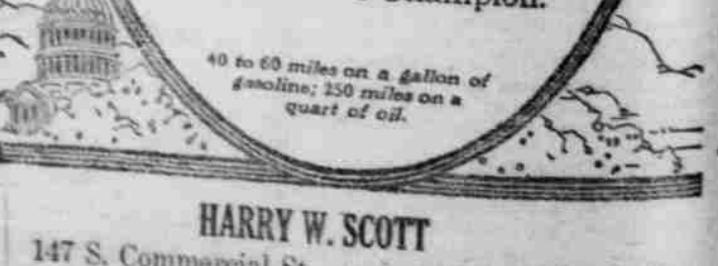
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