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**Rippling Rhymes.**  
By **WALT MASON**

**OUR WANDERING BOY.**

Since nations ceased their throwing fits, their hands in blood imbroglio, I often think of Eitel Fritz, and wonder what he's doing. They bring me news of old Ek Hill, from o'er the briny bilows; he's in the woods, already still, a-whacking elms and willows; the scycamore he roundly hits and says it with emotion; but not a word of Eitel Fritz, comes o'er the oozy ocean. Oh, Eitel Fritz, in platen times, you made me rather weary; you were enamored in German rhymes and German legends berry. The favorite of men and dames, you spent your lifetime maying, with glee pursued your giddy games, before the grandstand playing. Of all good beta you were the best, one issue that was vital; and now we hear of all the rest, but not a word of Eitel. The Kronprinz Willyum on his side cuts up some dandy capers, and now and then, with sickly smile, speaks pieces for the papers. We hear of divers busted dukes, and skates of princely title, and Hindenburg and other Eitel; but not a word of Eitel, Oh, Eitel Fritz, you giddy boy, once sunny, vain and bossy; does life seem a round of joy, or is it total-lossy?

**Odds and Ends**

A woman's tears are the greatest waterpower known to man.—Arlinson County Mill.

Nowadays a nickel is about as useful as a glass eye at a keyhole.—New York American.

Our "melting pot" is like others; it can not convert refractory ores.—Wall Street Journal.

The bolshevik movement in America is assuming the guise of a "Back Home Movement".—Columbia Record.

Much of the opposition to prohibition lies in the fear that "Bacca will follow Maecius".—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

It is a good thing for United States senators that they are paid by the year. They would starve to death on piecework.—Dallas News.

An exchange professor says that education has passed from a luxury to a necessity. Then nobody will want it.—New York Evening Post.

First thing you know the public will die of starvation, and then capital and labor will have had all their troubles for nothing.—Kansas Industrialist.

Why blame the ladies for being ahead of time in wearing their spring hats in January? We are wearing our next winter's hat now.—New York Evening Mail.

Mr. Burleson did not speak at the Jackson day banquet, but it is understood that he sent a letter, which, unfortunately was delayed.—New York Evening Post.

Federal trade figures on auto sales would indicate that one of the chief causes of labor's demands for higher wages is the high cost of living.—Manila Bulletin.

The allies owe us 450 million dollars' interest on the ten billion other dollars they owe us, but we're not going to collect even the interest just at present. For two reasons: first, we're sorry for them and second, they haven't got it.—Kansas City Star.

**Abe Martin**

**ERY**

In special o' elderly wine 'olny, Lads! Bew! say you kin only on four dances 't' sh' galton. Mrs. Ed. Woods 't' son only 't' t's she might have open't the eyes.

**ABUSING THE INITIATIVE.**

**T**HE proposed initiative bill amending the constitution to abolish the fish and game commission, and give each county jurisdiction over its fish and game resources is calculated to utterly demoralize and destroy all fish and game propagation and protection in Oregon.

The bill emanates from a few commercial fishermen at Oregon City, who seek for selfish reasons—a few dollars more profit for a few years—to nullify all the constructive work of the past decade.

County control has been given a fair trial in Washington and proved a fizzle. Depleted streams and absence of game attest its failure. The result would not be different in Oregon. The game farm would go by the board.

Anglers and hunters would have the privilege of paying a separate license for each county they fished or hunted in and that is all they would get for their money. The average county court is interested only in keeping down expenses and we would have some thirty different codes for as many counties.

This measure is an abuse of the initiative and not a proper subject for a constitutional amendment. If every disgruntled group of sore-heads is to attempt to amend the constitution with trivial legislation to satisfy grudges, the constitution will soon become a joke. In no way is such a measure entitled to consideration as part of the fundamental framework of the commonwealth.

**PAPER MONEY.**

**P**ROBABLY the high cost of living is due to paper money, inflation of the currency, more than to any one other cause—even more than to the void in the world's stocks of supplies. The paper currency has increased from seven billion dollars in 1914 in thirty countries to over fifty one billion in 1919, exclusive of the 34 billions issued by the Russian Bolshevik government, which has no gold backing. At the same time the gold reserve has increased from five billions in 1914 to seven billions in 1919. The ratio of gold reserve to outstanding notes was 70 per cent in 1914 and 13.7 per cent in 1919.

There is seven times as much paper money as there was at the outbreak of the war. Inflation has been the greatest in the Central Powers, where the gold reserve has fallen to 327 million from 600 million, and the paper currency increased from 1,200 million to 18,771 million—a ratio of 1.7 gold to paper.

The Allies have increased their paper money from 4,900 million in 1914 to 29,600 million and their gold from 3,763 million to 5,071 million, the ratio of gold to notes decreasing from 76.6 per cent to 17.1 per cent.

Inflation did not stop with the war but is continuing at even faster ratio since the Armistice was signed—some eleven billion dollars of paper money being put out the past year. In addition to the currency are the government bonds and other forms of indebtedness, which while not legal tender, do pass as money in many business transactions. World indebtedness has increased as fast as world currency, the total debts advancing from 40 billions in 1914 to 260 billions at the present time.

While paper currency has been multiplying and national debts mounting and bank deposits and the use of bank checks similarly increasing, the gold production has declined, dropping from 460 million a year to 350 million a year, while more gold is being diverted to the arts and sciences than ever before.

The gold dollar can never be expected to recover its old value, even with the most conservative management and the gradual retirement of currency and reduction of indebtedness. We are on a more or less permanent plane of higher valuations and the sooner we become reconciled to the situation, the better. We are still measuring values by the old standard, which has ceased to exist.

**LOVE and MARRIED LIFE**  
by the noted author  
**Idah McGlone Gibson**

**BESS MORELAND'S AMBITION.**

"Is it any wonder that I do not smile often?" continued my nurse with a rather wistful smile.

I looked at her searchingly and I saw many things in her face that I never would have found had she not told me her story. There were the little deep wrinkles at either side of her mouth that spoke of soul-pain; there was a habit of drooping eyelids as though to cover eyes that told too much; and at times there was a quick in-drawing of the lower lip and a tight clamping of the upper teeth upon it that made me feel she was striving with all her will-power to repress a never-ceasing mental struggle against her fate.

Observing these things, I said to her: "Well, at least you have lived! Your life has not been one great expanse of monotony. There must have been times when, however buffeted you were, you could say to yourself, 'At least I am the captain of my soul!'"

"I'm proud of you, nurse, and I

**Malted Barley**  
blended with wheat,  
processed and  
baked for twenty  
hours, produces the  
rare, delicate flavor  
of

**Grape-Nuts**

Wonderfully easy  
to digest and full  
of nourishment.

**SLEEPY-TIME TALES**  
THE TALE OF  
**CUFFY BEAR**  
By **ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY**

**THE FOREST FIRE.**

It was quite late in the fall. And Blue Mountain looked very different from the way it looked all summer. The leaves had turned to brown and yellow and scarlet, except where there were clumps of fir-trees, as there were around Mr. Bear's house. Indeed, Blue Mountain looked almost as if it were all aflame, so bright were the autumn colors. Mr. Bear remarked as much to Mrs. Bear one day.

"For goodness' sake, don't say that!" she exclaimed. "Don't mention fire to me. The very thought of it makes me nervous. Everything's so dry! I shall be glad when it rains once more!"

"It is dry," Mr. Bear agreed. "But



don't worry. It's like this every fall." And he went slowly down the mountain.

Cuffy and Silkie were playing together that morning. Cuffy was teaching Silkie to box, though, to be sure, he knew very little about boxing. But he found it easy to tap Silkie on the nose. And he had tapped her so hard that Mrs. Bear heard a sound very much like quarrelling; and she came to the door to see what was the trouble.

Mrs. Bear was just going to call her children, when she noticed a peculiar odor in the air. And she stood quite still and sniffed. Just as Cuffy had when he smelled the haymakers' lunch.

"Alice you must tell Karl he must not send me so many flowers."

"Why not? It's good for him! I think if he hadn't this way to express himself he would do something rash. I told him that he could pay for all the flowers I sent you, and he seemed perfectly willing. The only stipulation we made was that I should keep your room aglow with them, and I'm going to do it!"

"I don't know what John will think," I said. "He railed at your extravagance this morning."

"What John thinks matters little to me," she said, with a scornful toss of her head. "But I wish I could shake him just the same!"

Then she stopped quickly, as though she had said something which she had not meant.

"What has John been doing now?" I asked idly.

"Oh, he's been letting Elizabeth Moreland make a fool of him, as usual."

"Alice, do you think John would rather be married to Elizabeth Moreland than to me?"

"Nonsense! John wouldn't marry Elizabeth Moreland if she were the last woman in the world, and yet she is so clever in her appeal to his egotism that he can not leave her alone. Elizabeth, my dear, is determined that she will wreck your life if need be to marry John."

"What do you mean, Alice?"

"Will Never Forget."

"Just exactly what I say, I shall never forget her face the day I told her the doctor thought you wouldn't recover. It was that of a malignant devil triumphant. And yet when John came into the room she was all sorrow and pity for him. However, she could not keep up the play very long, for she added in that silken voice of hers: 'You will forgive me, John, if I say that you have not had Katherine long enough to miss her very greatly.' I could not resist saying: 'Don't worry, Bess, John is going to have Katherine for many years yet.'"

Tomorrow—Alice and John.

**Open Forum.**

Editor Journal:

I would ask you for the privilege of publicly expressing through your valued paper, a little commination of our exceedingly efficient and very popular governor, Ben W. Olcott.

Governor Olcott's staunchest supporters are a vast majority of the most desirable class of our state citizenship; those obscure private citizens, who are not seeking special favors, and who have no selfish political schemes to foster, nor political axes to grind; those whose whole political desire is only for good government efficiently and economically applied.

Such class of citizens of all parties, are practically unanimous supporters of Governor Olcott, and they will be as long as he disregards party lines himself, and uses his executive powers freely to curb the desires and activities of unscrupulous political schemers, who are or may become undesirable public officials.

Such citizens approve Governor Olcott's actions in using his veto powers so freely, and they would silently say to him: "Go to it governor. Use your veto power more extensively in the future, for you called the special session to consider seven specified measures, while you allowed eight times that number, or 56, to escape your veto ax; but since the legislature lacked but one bill of passing fourteen times as many measures, as they were called together to consider, it is not surprising that you were partially smothered with legislative acts, and in all probability, with unscrupulous political pressure also, and that under such conditions you failed to slaughter some acts that should have been vetoed; and, I would especially mention the road-bonding act, to which an emergency clause was attached in an unjustifiable way."

However, governor, you have always been an exceptionally efficient public official and a majority of the private citizens of Oregon, are confident you will be throughout your

**Children's Ailments**

**DISORDERS** of the stomach and constipation are the most common diseases of children. To correct them you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Tablets. One tablet at bed time will do the work and will make your child bright and cheerful the following morning. Do not punish your children by giving them castor oil. Chamberlain's Tablets are better and more pleasant to take.

**Chamberlain's Tablets**

**Selection Of Newberry Jury Commenced Today**

Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 28.—The work of selecting a jury to sit in the trial of Truman H. Newberry and 221 of his associates charged with violation of the election laws was begun today, with the arrival here of a score of defendants and veniremen whose absence yesterday, due to snowbound trains, had halted the proceedings.

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**DANDRUFFY HEADS BECOME HAIRLESS**

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If you want plenty of thick, beautiful, glossy, silky hair, do by all means get rid of dandruff as it will starve your hair and ruin it if you don't.

It doesn't do much good to try to brush or wash it out. The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve and entirely destroy it, to do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it.

You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop, and your hair will look and feel a hundred times better. You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and four ounces is all you will need, no matter how much dandruff you have. This simple remedy never fails.

(Adv)

**Post Road Contracts Up To Nov. 30 Over \$5,000,000**

Post road contracts awarded by the state highway department up to November 30, last, aggregated \$5,291,417.93 of which \$1,860,936.04 was in western Oregon and \$3,430,701.89 in eastern Oregon, according to a summary just prepared by the highway engineer's office. The cost of the post road projects thus awarded will be as follows: state funds, \$2,229,177.94; county funds, \$576,670.22; government funds, \$2,485,598.77.

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For Shooting Right

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Sixty-five years old, but still keen and active, a power in business and among friends. What is at the back of his "drive"?

It's health—lungs sound, blood pressure normal. And back of his health are regular habits—proper elimination. Yes, it's largely this habit of regular bowel evacuation that keeps "old man Gregory" young. The poisons of constipation effect more drastic changes in the body than perhaps any other cause. Keep your system free of these poisons by habitual, daily movements.

If you have difficulty in cultivating this habit, remember that by an entirely new principle Nujol will keep the poisonous waste moving out of the body. Every other form of treatment either irritates or forces the system. Nujol works on the waste matter instead of on the system.

Nujol prevents constipation by keeping the food waste soft, thus helping nature establish easy, thorough bowel evacuation at regular intervals—the healthiest habit in the world. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take—try it.

Nujol is sold by all druggists in sealed bottles only, bearing Nujol trade-mark. Write Nujol Laboratories, Standard Oil Co. (New Jersey), 50 Broadway, New York, for booklet "Thirty Feet of Danger."

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**"I Don't Need to Tell You"**  
says the Good Judge

Why so many men are going to the small chew of this good tobacco.

You get real tobacco satisfaction out of this small chew. The rich taste lasts and lasts. You don't need a fresh chew so often. Any man who uses the Real Tobacco Chew will tell you that.

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**RIGHT CUT** is a short-cut tobacco  
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