

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL
 AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
 Published every evening except Sunday by The Capital Journal Printing Co., 134 South Commercial street.
 Telephone—Circulation and Business Office, 51; Editorial room, 42.
 GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor-Publisher
 Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon.
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 By carrier 10 cents a month. By mail \$2.00 for three months, \$5.00 for six months, \$8 per year in Marion and Polk counties. Elsewhere \$4 a year.
 By order of U. S. government, all mail subscriptions are payable in advance.
 Advertising representatives—W. D. Ward, Tribune Bldg., New York; W. H. Stockwell, Peoples Gas Bldg., Chicago.
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Rippling Rhymes
 By Walt Mason.

ON THE JOB
 It is a pleasant thing to find the man who knows his trade; he ornaments the human kind. His fame will never fade. I take my car to drivers shops to have the works repaired, what time the carburetor pops, and busted wires are bared. And one will tell around all day, and make the blamed thing worse; and if he duly gets his pay, he cares no tinker's curse. Another breaks a costly piece as with a sledge he beats; one smears a lot of rancid grease upon the velvet seats. And then I find the able gen who knows just what to do; he finds the rickum that is bent, the one that's broke in two. He diagnoses my old boat as some great surgeon might, and he restores my errant goat, and fills me with delight. In ten brief minutes he has found just why the motor struck; he deftly makes the wheels go round, and tucks me on my back. His shirt is damp with motor oils, he is in grimace arrayed, but has my blessing as he tells—the man who knows his trade.

Odds and Ends

For Ford Sale.
 One Ford car with piston ring, two rear wheels, one front spring; Has no fenders, seat made of plank. Burns lot of gas, hard to crank; Carburetor busted half way through. Engine missing, hits on two; Only three years old, four in spring. Has shock absorbers in everything; Ten spokes missing, front axle bent. All four tires punctured, ain't worth a cent.
 Got lots of speed, will run like the deuce.
 Burns either oil or tobacco juice; If you want this car, inquire within. Hellish good Ford for the shape it's in.
 W. E. STOLETT.

Chinese Speculators In Money Reap Fortunes

Harbin, Manchuria, Feb. 6.—Ten thousand men, chiefly Chinese, are piling up moderate fortunes, it is said, by dealing in money of the several nations contiguous to Siberia. Block after block in the Chinese quarter are given over to the money changers, some of whom have quite elaborate establishments employing six or eight men to wait upon customers.
 Not the least source of revenue is the wide fluctuation of the ruble of the Amur government—"Biborsky's" in relation to the "Kerensky's" or the issue of the former Kerensky government. The ratio recently has been about 10 of the former to one of the latter. A Chinese dollar, silver or paper brought from 410 to 430 of the "Biborsky's."
 One having money to exchange goes from door to door offering his stack in hand until he determines which dealer makes the best proposition and is fortunate upon returning to close the trade if rate has not changed in his absence.

Western Fruit Jobbers End Convention Today

San Francisco, Feb. 6.—Election of officers, the consideration of resolutions and a memorial service for deceased members marked the closing session here today of the sixteenth annual convention of the Western Fruit Jobbers association of America. A banquet tonight will close the entertainment program of the convention. A report of the standardization committee, A. R. Currie, Seattle, chairman, was among those heard today.

Appendicitis is rare among persons of less than ten years of age or more than fifty years. These limits, however, are far from being absolute.

Abe Martin



Fellers that used to roll home in a hack, now come home in a automobile. "Darn!" has just about reached its point where a feller ought to wear a bib," said Life Bud, as he left his dress suit at the cleaners.

TO PUT SALEM ON THE MAP.

THE coming year promises to be the most important in Salem's history. Proper effort put forth now in publicity will return more profit to the community than all efforts combined in the past. More people are planning to leave the blizzard swept east to seek new homes in the northwest than ever before and co-operative effort on the part of Salem is needed to attract population and industry.

No city on the Pacific slope offers greater opportunity to the investor, the manufacturer or the farmer than Salem. The center of the richest valley, with a wealth of available resources, with ample power, water and rail transportation, the location is ideal for manufacturing, while industries already established furnish a competitive home market for every agricultural or horticultural product that can be grown.

No other locality enjoys such advantages—but they must be made known to the world before the world will appreciate them. Salem is known abroad as a sleepy capital when it should rank as a progressive, enterprising distributing and manufacturing center.

There is only one way in which the claims of Salem can be presented to the world—by organized and systematic effort through the organization created for this purpose—the Salem Commercial Club. The club enjoys a large membership, maintains comfortable club rooms for entertainment, with assembly halls and forums which are always at the service of the public. It has an experienced and capable organizer as manager and its activities are supervised by public-spirited business men who devote considerable time to its affairs.

There is no question but that the club justifies its existence. During the war period it was the clearing house for all the principal war drives. It was through the club that a terminal rate was established for Salem, benefitting the present plants and making the city an advantageous location for new industries. A number of our present industries were the direct result of the club's efforts, among them, the Salem-Kings Products Co. It has the past year, united the communities of Marion County in co-operative effort for county development.

The club's membership dues, however, are barely sufficient with careful economy, to sustain the club and pay its overhead expenses. Until the club membership increases materially there will be no funds for publicity work and matters of community improvement which is the province of the club to inaugurate. It is the business policy of the present board of directors to keep the club out of debt and contract no indebtedness until the money to pay for the same is in the treasury—and the growth of membership, while steady, is not rapid enough to make available the funds needed at once to take advantage of what promises to be the best year of any in the club's history to secure results in upbuilding Salem and developing its tributary territory.

Among the needs of the club is literature descriptive of the city and valley—all publicity and descriptive matter having been exhausted. Money is needed for publicity work—needed now above all times. It is needed to secure auto camping grounds for tourists and for other civic enterprises. It is needed for co-operation with county communities in their booklet and road sign campaign—and it is needed now.

There is but one way the money can be secured and that is by the business men, property owners, and manufacturers, who profit directly and indirectly through the club's efforts in upbuilding Salem and developing the valley, contributing it.

This has been a prosperous year for everyone and nearly all engaged in business can afford to contribute generously to help make the coming year still more prosperous and increase the business of the community the coming year by adding to its industries and population.

To adequately finance the club for its essential program, the directors have decided to appeal to the civic pride and patriotism of Salem, and ask one hundred contributions of \$100 each for a special fund to put Salem on the map.

The appeal will not be in vain—only those financially able, lacking in public spirit, will refuse their co-operation in this, the club's hour of need. The money ought to be volunteered within a few days—again giving the world an example of the new Salem Spirit.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE
 by the noted author
 Idaho McGlone Gibson

JOHN'S VIEWS
 "Have it that way if you will," said John, as he grinned dryly at my bitter remark about wives and respectability.
 "But you were not born yesterday, Katherine. You must know that a man is more or less polygamous. One of your sex has said, 'Man was made so by the Creator to insure his scheme of things working out against any odds; therefore, there is no use of arguing about it.'
 "I didn't know, John, that you believed in the double standard."
 "Why, of course I do, every man does. And so does every woman in her heart, but she won't own it."
 "No, John, you are mistaken. I think it is just as wrong for you to be untrue to me as for me to be untrue to you. And for that reason I want to tell you that so long as you receive Robert Gaylord, ask him to lunch, and are a half fellow well met with him, I shall feel as perfect liberty to keep the hand of my friendship with Helen."
 "What?"
 "Yes, I mean just that: You remember the night that we ran away and married? In the morning when I called up Helen, even before I told her that we had been married the day before, she said: 'I am coming right to you! There wasn't a question about our friendship under any circumstances.'
 "That only strengthens me," said John, smiling.
 "John, I will not let you talk that way about Helen!"
 "I'm sorry it displeases you, but it's the way I feel about that woman. She shall never cross the threshold of my house."
 "Then Robert Gaylord shall never cross it, either." I answered with quite as much finality.
 "Oh, you needn't bother about that," said John easily. "I've asked him and he declined, and I think it was because I had to make it clear to him that mother would not receive Helen. He had lunched with me two or three times before that, but since then he has seemed to avoid me."
 I couldn't help but laugh, although I knew the thing was not comedy—it was real tragedy.
 John's assumption that Bob Gaylord would not resent a slight put upon his wife, even though his marriage had been somewhat irregular, was irresistibly funny.
 "What're you laughing about?" asked impatiently.
 "Why, dear, don't you understand that if a man cared enough for a woman to sacrifice not only his wife and children, but almost his good name for her sake, he certainly would resent any affront paid to her."
 "Well, if a man had any sense under these circumstances, he'd know he'd get many an affront. There are some things no man can do, and one of them is that he mustn't take the whole world into his confidence when he goes philandering."
 "I don't think you practice what you preach, John."
Sorry for Her Words
 I was sorry the words were out of my mouth.
 "What do you mean now?" he asked.
 "Nothing except that Alice has evidently been running across you and Elizabeth Moreland many times since I have been sick."
 "Alice makes me tired! Just because she has happened to see me with Elizabeth Moreland dining at the club or in a restaurant once or twice she has put her own construction on the incidents. I want you to understand I am not Robert Gaylord. I wouldn't give you up for anyone on earth. You don't seem to realize, Katherine, that Bob Moreland and I have grown up together. She seems to understand me better than any other person. Sometimes she seems to voice my real thoughts even before I am cognizant of them myself."
 I turned my face to the window. A leafless tendril from an overhanging vine had been loosened by the winds, and was sadly tapping against the pane.
Clinging Woman Lost
 So forlorn was the sound that the illustration impressed me. The clinging vine kind of woman is lost when she is separated from the thing to which she has learned to cling. Bob Moreland had wound her tendrils around John's habit of thought so closely in the years that they had been together that now that she had been forcibly separated from him she was persistently tapping, tapping at his heart, hoping to be able to find some place where again she might cling.
 Was she just fulfilling the unwritten law of woman? Was I by my sturdy independence of thought and action breaking that law?
 Monday—What a Man Never Knows

SLEEPY-TIME TALES
 THE TALE OF
JOLLY ROBIN
 By ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

A NEW WAY TO TRAVEL.
 The time had come when Jolly Robin was ready to begin his long journey to the South, for it was growing quite cold. On some days there was no sun at all. And even when the weather was fair the sun rose late and went to bed early. It was exactly the sort of weather Jolly Robin did not like.
 "No doubt you'll be leaving us soon," Jasper Jay remarked to Jolly one day, when the two chanced to meet in Farnsee Green's woods where the beeches grew.
 "I expect to start tomorrow," Jolly Robin answered with a short laugh.



He Felt Very Lonely, All at Once.

The mere thought of his warm, light-footed winter home in the Southland made him feel glad.
 "Well, well!" Jasper Jay exclaimed. "I'm glad I happened to see you, for I know of a new way to travel."
 And Jolly Robin wanted to know all about it.
 "If it's a better way than the old, I'll be pleased to try it," he said.
 "Oh! it's much better," Jasper Jay told him. "If I hadn't made up my mind to spend the winter in Pleasant Valley, I'd go the new way myself. But the beechnut crop is good this fall. So I shall stay right here and enjoy it."
 "Tell me how we're to go, for if you please!" Jolly Robin urged him.
 "We?" said Jasper. "You don't mean would resent any affront paid to her."

Albany Republicans Form Club To Aid Campaign
 Albany, Or., Feb. 6.—The Albany republican club was organized here last night to take an active part in the coming campaign. The new organization will take the initiative in the formation of similar clubs in the other cities of Linn county.
 Ed Cusick, ex-state senator from Linn and Lane counties, was elected president of the club and E. M. Reagan secretary.

LIFE WAS A MISERY TO HER

Says this Woman Until Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Carrollton, Ky.—"I suffered almost two years with female weakness. I could not walk any distance, ride or take any exercise at all without resting. If I swept the floor or did any kind of work it would bring my sickness on. I was weak and languid, had no energy, and life was a misery to me. I was under the care of a good physician for several months and tried other remedies. I had read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. After taking twelve bottles I found myself much improved and I took six more. I have never had any more trouble in that respect since. I have done all kinds of work and at present am an attendant at a State Hospital and am feeling fine. I have recommended your Vegetable Compound to dozens of my friends and shall always recommend it."—LILLIAN TRAPP, 824 S. 6th St., Carrollton, Ky.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free of charge.

Your Income Tax Return Is Due March 15, 1920

If we can be of assistance to you in preparing your report, we shall be glad to do so.

Capital National Bank

Dr. C.B. O'Neill
 OPTOMETRIST-OPTICIAN
 Ladd & Bush Bank Building
 Cor. State and Commercial Sts.
 Phone 625 Salem, Or.

W
 THERE'S only one kind of service here, and that is the sort we'd look for if we stood in your shoes. We serve as promptly as we would ask to be served. We give the sort of advice we would value as to battery care. We make repairs as carefully as we would ask to have them made.
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 STORAGE BATTERY
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The difference in the way the Liberty rides and drives is more than a pleasing revelation.
 It is the basis of an admiration for its goodness that deepens the longer Liberty cars are driven.
 Getting you to ride in the Liberty is simply getting you to share that admiration.
 We believe that in becoming the owner of a Liberty you will simply confirm your own impressions and the kind words you have heard about its goodness.

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