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**SALEM'S OPPORTUNITY.**

Salem has the opportunity at tomorrow's election to elect a wide-awake, enterprising and progressive business man as mayor in the person of George E. Halvorsen.  
 Mr. Halvorsen has been tried in public office and not found wanting. He has faithfully and satisfactorily served the people as councilman and member of the school board and his past performance is a guarantee of the future.  
 We believe that Mr. Halvorsen has:  
 1. The initiative, force and requisite administrative ability to keep all municipal departments functioning so that the taxpayers will receive the benefit of their expenditures in a clean, well-kept and orderly city.  
 2. The enterprise and civic pride that will successfully cope with emergencies, such as last winter's storm, and not leave citizens to helplessly break their own roads through impassable drifts, to stumble and struggle through blockaded streets while the street commissioner chases dogs, that he will not permit the business section to resemble the Hindenburg line, with huge embankments of snow, deep trenches and craters for traffic, waiting for nature to remove the obstructions in rivers of slush.  
 3. The courtesy and accessibility of democracy, the cheerfulness to hear and remedy grievances, the inclination to cordially receive suggestions for civic improvement and co-operate in securing them instead of stolidly rejecting them and stubbornly opposing them while the city marks time.  
 Because the Capital Journal believes that the election of Mr. Halvorsen will usher in a new era of municipal improvement and civic beautification as Salem seizes the opportunity of growth and expansion, it takes pleasure in endorsing his candidacy.

**WHY CENSURE McNARY?**

Why Oregon republicans should berate Senator McNary for having endorsed the candidacy of Hiram Johnson, instead of Leonard Wood, is difficult to decipher. He is as much entitled to declare his choice for president as any other citizen, and having the courage of his convictions, has expressed them.  
 Senator McNary belongs to the Progressive wing of the republican party, whose leader in the senate is Hiram Johnson. It is true that McNary did not follow Johnson in his open opposition to the League of Nations, but in all other matters McNary and Johnson were in accord and their alliance only natural. McNary and Wood have little in common.  
 General Wood's attitude on the treaty is as vague and non-committal as Johnson's is positive. Wood has declared in favor of "Americanizing" the League of Nations, whatever that may be. Senator Knox has pointed out that this attitude is political camouflage, for there can be no valid league with preferential treatment for one member at the expense of others. Why should any league advocate support Wood?  
 Senator McNary has admirably expressed his reasons for favoring Johnson, and they are those of many other Oregonians who dismiss his demagogic as practical politics and see less to be feared from a western president with Johnson's record of constructive achievement, than in the alliance of millions and militarism for imperialism under Wood.  
 If the opponents of Johnson continue their line of attack, they are certain to elect him, by convincing the rank and file that only the people want him. It was the support of the so-called "rabble", the "radicals" and "disreputables" of their day that elected Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln—and history repeats itself. With predatory wealth and the reactionary press hammering Johnson and political machines with unlimited slush funds opposing him, he continues to gain and the Wood machine and the Oregonian may carry Oregon for him.

Says the Oregon Grange Bulletin: "If the success of the higher educational tax measure depended finally on the support offered by the members of the Grange, no concern as to the outcome would be felt by the sponsors of the bills. Education has always been one of the fundamentals of Grange doctrines and practices. Grange folk have never been known to turn down any reasonable proposition that means as good training and culture for the child of the country as is afforded to the city child. Although the training of the young men and women is the first aim of the state college, university and normal school, the assistance lent the Grange and all other forces making for more prosperous and satisfactory country life is construed as an additional reason for Grange support of the proposed relief laws."

Two years ago, when R. N. Stanfield, the millionaire sheep king, was a candidate for United States senator, his campaign expenditures were so great they shocked the state but they failed to buy the coveted office. This year he is again a candidate, and the only man of wealth seeking nomination, but the only money being spent is to defeat Senator Chamberlain in the democratic primaries. Fifty people are employed in the Hamaker-Stark-weather office sending out anti-Chamberlain literature at a cost of many thousands of dollars. Who will benefit by Chamberlain's defeat—and who is putting up the money?

After 30 years of public life and bitter political strife, in which his character and reputation for honesty and integrity had never been questioned, it remained for one Hamaker to emerge from obscurity by attempting to besmirch by innuendo, the fair name and fame of Senator Chamberlain, in the columns of the Portland Telegram, a yellow journal, whose policy is character assassination. Hamaker was a law violator in Iowa, so the scandal source and medium are discredited in advance.

Montavilla Flowers, the Wood campaign orator, advocated armed intervention in Mexico for the seizure of natural resources for American interests and was frank enough to say so. There can be no intervention in Mexico that will not be military in character, and upheld by bayonets. General Wood established a military dictatorship in Cuba to restore order after the Spanish-American war, and after his withdrawal there was a successful revolution that overthrew the government Wood established by force of arms.

**Rippling Rhymes**

**THE DISMAL DAY.**

The day is dark and chilly, and nasty showers descend; the winds are sad and silly, their wailing has no end. The men have quit their hoing until the weather's dry; the women drop their sewing, and gaze outdoors and sigh. On such a day a fellow is willing to believe that all the world is yellow, this life designed to peeve. The cheerful words of Browning that all the world is well, can't stop his heavy frowning, or soothe him for a spell. He feels that all the sages and bards who sing of hope can never earn their wages by springing sunshine dope. The weary winds are blowing, it is a beastly day; no cheerful cows are crowing, no blithesome roosters neigh. But all the out-door critters are wet and cold and blue; no wren or robin twitters and makes a howdy-do. But hold, the ducks are joyous, the he ducks and their wives! The rainstorms that annoy us bring joy to their young lives! So let's resume our grinning and caper round again; the ducks must have their innings, as well as hens and men.

**LOVE and MARRIED LIFE**  
By the Noted Author  
IDA H. McGLONE GIBSON

Allice's Philosophy.  
 I grew a little sick at heart when I thought how John's mother's plans would have to be changed if anything had happened to our little John's life. For I was very sure John had not entirely paid for the big house, and he expected to use some of my inheritance to do it. Allice's mother had made a mistake about it. It will be a great relief to me to see that she is not a great deal better than I am.

**SLEEPY-TIME TALES**  
**THE TALE OF TIMOTHY TURTLE**  
BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

**Mr. Turtle's Mistake.**  
 Mr. Crow was in no hurry to leave Black creek. And after Patty Coon had limped away the old gentleman still hung over the water. He hoped that Timothy Turtle would crawl out upon the bank and growl about Fatty. The old black rascal was not disappointed. Patty Coon had not been gone long when Timothy Turtle dragged himself out of the creek and stretched himself upon the sand in the warm sunshine.  
 "How's your eye?" Mr. Crow asked him hoarsely.  
 "It's feeling better; but it's a wonder that I can see with it at all," Timothy Turtle grumbled. "If I ever get hold of that fat young fellow again I'll pull him under the water before he knows what's happened to him. He doesn't fight fair."  
 Old Mr. Crow chuckled.  
 "You'll never have another chance to show him the right way," he remarked. "He won't come near this creek, or my name's not—ahem—Mr. Crow."  
 "What's your first name?" Timothy Turtle inquired, as he stared unpleasantly at the speaker.  
 "Never mind!" said the other. Mr. Crow will do, if you want to attract my attention."  
 Timothy Turtle started in making the little clothes while I am down here.  
 "You do want the baby after all," said Alice in a way that let me know she had been rather troubled about my selfishness.  
 "Yes, dear, I do. I think when I have a child like one of Ruth's all things will be straightened out."  
 "I think you are right, Katherine. The great trouble with most of us women is that we do not pay enough attention to the laws and instincts of nature. I believe absolutely that a woman's children satisfy her longing to feel that she is indispensable to someone. This of course, a girl feels during the time her lover wants her."  
 "One of the greatest delights of love is the constant flattery which is poured out at a woman's heart, adulation in which her lover tells her he can not live without her; that she is indispensable to his well being; that he thinks of her constantly; that life will be a desert until she is with him, etc. etc."  
 "Perhaps that lover is truthful when he tells this to her. At least, I think he thinks he's honest," said Alice cynically. "But soon after marriage he learns that he can live without her; that instead of thinking of her all the time, he is often annoyed by her insistence of something that will make him think of her and so she interrupts his business or his pleasure. He finds life is not a desert place without her constantly at his side, provided he is well assured that she is home, where he can find her if he wishes her."  
 "Allice, I do not believe you have ever had a man make love to you in your life," I said.  
 "Yes, I have dear," she answered. "I believe I have had the most beautiful, the most absorbing love made to me of any woman living."  
 "And did you return it?"  
 "Had become disillusioned."  
 "Yes, I did in a measure, but the man was not only poor, but weak. I knew he would never amount to anything and in some way I had an instinct, or rather I had been disillusioned by my married friends I saw about me. I knew that one may not live on love alone, whatever the novel, the drama and the movies may say, and so I let him go out of my life. He probably thinks I am the one who ruined it. But I did not Katherine, I could never have made anything of him. He around with someone else. He is doing it today, while his wife is left home to take care of ailing children and to get along the best she can with very little to do with."  
 "I am much happier married to Tom, who has never complimented me highly, who has never told me in impassioned words that he loved me, but who, I know, is not saying those things to other women if he is not saying them to me; and who, in his heart, would have been anything but a philanthropist. And as soon as I had married him he would have gone philandering. He is proud of me and respects and regards me above all others. I have a sincere affection for Tom. I can not say I do not sometimes long for the thrill

of the other life, but I say to myself, a thrill or two are all that one can ask in a life time, which is usually commonplace monotony for most of us."  
 "And you are happy, Allice?"  
 "I am at least contented. But you must go to sleep, dear, you have had a very trying day."  
 "I wish I were like you," I said as I put my arms around her shoulders caressingly.  
 Tomorrow—A Letter From Kate Shepard.

**Bearcats To Play Clubmen Return Game Saturday**  
 Saturday afternoon the Willamette Bearcats will play a return game with Multnomah club in Portland. They may also play North Pacific Dental college Friday, but this game is not certain. The club team won from the local college nine May day, 14 to 4, but the Bearcats were clearly off form on that occasion, and are planning to stage a come back Saturday.  
 If two games are played, Irvine will pitch one and Dimick the other, but if the Multnomah game alone is played, the men will probably both pitch part of the game. Both pitchers have been improving in control, the only thing they needed for real effective slab work "Squint" Dimick is still out of the game, so that Radeplane, who broke into the game Friday against Pacific with a three bagger, will probably be in the game again this week.

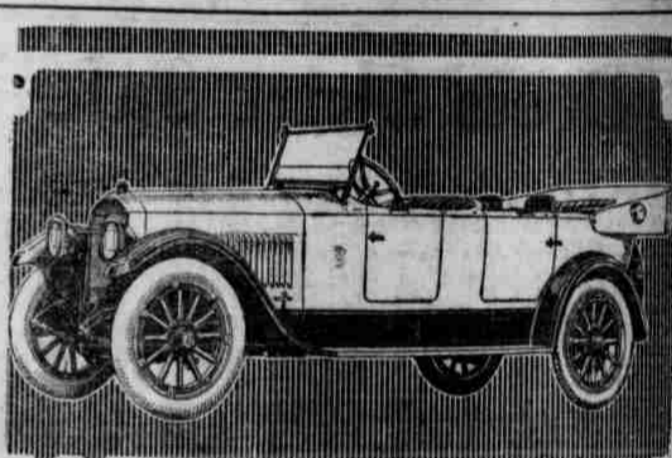
**Abe Maullin**  
 "About the only things that are run on hard cash these days are automobiles and crap games. Miss Mame Moon, one of our most prominent self-made men, threw a Lowden tea at the New Palace hotel yesterday."

**No one makes such good corn flakes as POST TOASTIES**  
 Boys who have tried them all know that Bobby



**Common Sense Talks With Women**  
 Women should be taught by those of experience that their most precious possession is their health. Upon it depends happiness, success and attractive homes, — for no home can be attractive or happy with a despondent, nervous, irritable wife and mother, suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex, such as displacements, ulceration, inflammation, irregularities and the consequent headaches, backache, and dragging down pains.  
 It is such women who should listen to common sense advice and when such symptoms appear try that most successful of all medicines, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs and contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and which for more than forty years has been restoring American women to health.  
 Here is Proof.  
 Cokesberry, Fla.—"I had a tumor and suffered with a severe pain in my right side. I could not stoop to fasten my shoes and was not able to do my work. I went to the doctor and he gave me medicine and told me to stay in bed for at least fifteen days and not even to lift a basin of water till I could gain strength enough to be operated on for I never had been so operated on before. I trembled one of my aunts who had been in the same condition and was cured by your medicine so I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got well completely. The tumor has disappeared and I am able to do anything I want to do. I recommend your medicine to my friends and you can publish my testimonial."—Mrs. E. F. KASDORF, Box 18, Cokesberry, Fla.  
 Wakefield, Neb.—"I felt sick all over and did not know what to do with myself. I was irregular and had chills and night sweats, would vomit at that time. I suffered in this way for many years and had medicine from two doctors but they did me no good and so I lost faith in them. Finally my husband got tired of seeing me suffer so he got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It seemed to help me right away, then I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets and took several boxes. Now I feel just fine all the time so I surely is a wonderful medicine. I have told several ladies about your medicine and you can use my testimonial."—Mrs. J. L. PRATT, Box 1, Box 4, Wakefield, Nebraska.  
 Unquestionably the Best Remedy for Woman's ills is

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**



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