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Loganberry Laughs
By Robert Quillen.

In this treaty fight, Borah is a bitter-render.
Shall the treaty go down in history unwept, unhonored and unread?
Gasoline: A product of refined petroleum and refined brigandage.
Silence may mean absence of friction in a motor, but not in a Bryan.

Terence, lad, the race is not always to the swift, and the fast is slow.

No doubt Lenine's gleeful paraphrase has it: Over the Alps Dies Italy.

Apparently baseball hasn't lost prestige by the washing of dirty Sox in public.

One reason why we give little thought to our foreign relatives.

Heaven will be a dreary place for these long-faced brethren who enjoy being unhappy.

Stirring description of the presidential campaign: Nothing to report on the western front.

It must be remembered, however, that national greatness is a product of sense, not census.

The beginning of deflation means that the viewers-with-alarm won't get to see America burst.

Still, if all the undesirables were deported, who would be felt to read paragraphs?

It is hard to define the exact status of Mr. Newberry, unless one calls him a Senator-at-large.

In this glad era of self-determination, why is the scenery cluttered up with colonial secretaries?

Socrates sniffed the cup, "Is this regular hemlock?" he asked, "Or some more of this darned wood alcohol?"

The higher cost of campaigning gives new meaning to the politician's reference to the "dear" people.

A good party man never knows at night what great principle he will be required to believe in, next morning.

Our efforts to relieve the Near East are doomed to failure unless something can be done to lower the price of booze.

The Japanese press seems confident that America's proverbial kindness will eventually persuade her to withdraw from California.

How cheering it is to see a \$4-pair of shoes marked down from \$20 to \$17.98.

Wiggle and Wobble
Senator Harding said in his Des Moines speech, in discussing the League of Nations:
I do not wish to clarify those obligations. I want to turn my back on them. It is not interpretation but rejection that I am seeking.
Mr. Root said in his Carnegie Hall speech:
It is plain, therefore, that the issue is not between a League of Nations and no League of Nations. The question is whether the agreement shall be accepted absolutely unchanged or shall be modified to meet American objections.
Senator Hiram Johnson said in his Hoboken speech:
There is nothing ambiguous or uncertain in our candidate's declaration. He has courageously taken his stand. He has put the League behind him. He wants neither interpretation nor reservation, but outright rejection.
Mr. Taft said in his Bloomington speech:
Expressions that Mr. Harding has "scrapped" the League, has "repudiated" it, are grossly unfair expressions.
Senator Borah said in his Danbury speech:
But association of League, it's just the same to me. I am opposed to any association, combination, society or league of Nations.
Senator Harding said in a statement issued at Marion:
I approve what Senator Borah has said in his public addresses. He will continue to make speeches for the Republican ticket, and I am sure I shall approve what he says to the voters in the future.
Senator Harding said in his speech at Greencastle, Ind.:
France has sent her spokesman to me, informally asking America in its new realization of the situation to lead the way for an association of nations.
Senator Harding said in his reply to President Wilson's letter:
I am sure that my words could not be construed to say that the French Government has sent anybody to me.
There are many more quotations that could be printed showing the false pretenses under which Harding is seeking the presidency. He means anything or all things or nothing. His campaign is utterly devoid of principle and an astounding revelation of hypocrisy, insincerity and deceit. The candidate's lack of conviction and simple honesty is appalling.
Voters are urged to support Harding because he favors the League and does not mean what he says and also told to vote for Harding because he opposes the League and means what he says. What he says today, he tries to unsay tomorrow, and the next day reverses himself again. He is the only man who was ever named for the presidency who adopted a straddle on the supreme issue. To get the voters by false promises, in order to betray them when they get office, is the party aim.
When the Republicans adopted their advertising slogan of "wiggle and wobble" as a caption for Harding's portrait, they properly choose a most appropriate title. As election day nears an increasing number of voters echo the slogan of "Let's be done with Wiggle and Wobble" as exemplified in the person of the republican standard bearer.

Campaign Eloquence
The high moral tone and lofty idealism of some of the campaign orators speaking for Harding is reflected in the following authentic quotations:
Speaking at Carnegie hall, Mrs. Corinne Roosevelt Robinson, sister of the late President Roosevelt, paid this tribute to the president of the United States:
Ladies and gentlemen, for the last seven years we have been on a cruise with a widow. It is time for the ship of state, manned by that lonely hermaphrodite, to come into port, that we should choose a captain and a mate and a crew. We need them all.
We are informed that the audience only gasped as an "Oh!" of astonishment and unbelief swept the crowded hall. At that Mrs. Robinson did not have much the best of it over the Rev. C. E. Cline of Portland who is quoted as saying, while in Salem, the following noble tribute to the democratic candidate:
Cox is like the pioneer hunter in Kentucky, who saw up in a tree top an awful varmint, at which he shot and shot; and come to find out it was only a lame lodged in his own eyebrow.
Against such exalted idealism, such inspiring eloquence and such irreputable logic, plain arguments in behalf of a League of Nations are futile. Small wonder Harding says that "France has sent her spokesman to me."

The Voters Choice In The Coming Election
By Charles W. Elliot, President Emeritus of Harvard University—Printed by Special Arrangements with "The Atlantic Monthly"—Copyrighted by the Atlantic Monthly Company.
What Habitual Republicans Should Consider
The difference between the democratic policy and the republican in respect to the covenant and the treaty is now clearly defined. So is the difference between President Wilson's ideals and those of the present republican leaders. Which ideals are they going to prefer? Which leaders are they going to follow—the heirs of President Wilson's policies, or the republican leaders who have kept the United States out of the league and poured contempt and insults on President Wilson's character, manners and measures.
If president Wilson's estimate of the moral quality of the American people is correct, many young voters, and many ex-soldiers, many fathers and mothers of sons who died or were crippled in the war, and many nonpartisan or independent voters will take the noble and disinterested side, and reject the leadership of those republicans who have lost sight of the fact that the republican party was at its origin the party which stood for human liberty, for justice to the oppressed, and for a great expectancy of good for suffering humanity.
The Fall of the Republican Party.
The fall of the republican party between the summer of 1918 and the summer of 1920 is an extraordinary political phenomenon. In 1918 a group of republican leaders, headed by Henry Cabot Lodge, used the following language:
"This is not the president's personal war. It is not the war of the democratic or the republican party. It is the war of the American people. It is more. It is the war of the United States, of the allied powers, of the civilized world against the barbarism of Germany. In this great burden and responsibility the republican party, representing more than half the citizenship of the country, demands its rightful share."
According to the Chicago platform, the republican party in 1920 stands for agreement among the nations to preserve the peace of the world; but this must be effected through a new association of the nations and without depriving the people of the United States in advance of the right to determine for themselves what is just and fair when the occasion arises, and without involving them as participants, and not as peace-makers, in a multitude of quarrels the merits of which they are unable to judge. It affirms that "the senators per-

formed their duty faithfully. We approve their conduct, and honor their courage and fidelity."
Civilization Imperiled by Our Action
Since the triumph of these republican leaders in the senate some new calamities have befallen Europe and the near east and some new dangers threaten democracy and civilization.
War has broken out again in Europe and the near east at several points. The very existence of Poland as a free nation has been imperiled, millions of people lack food, clothing, and fuel, and the industrial and financial restoration of the belligerent nations is cruelly delayed. Marxian socialism, in its despotic super-state, seems to be gaining ground on the continent and labor union socialism in Great Britain. It seems probable, though not certain, that these new evils would not have occurred and these new dangers would not have arisen if the same old strong influence of the United States had been exerted from the beginning in the league of nations.
Now, the league of nations already contains thirty-nine nations; it is in operation, and has made important contributions toward a proper organization of the league and its various agencies. But its beneficent action is crippled by the absence of the United States as a member of the executive council of the league.
The republican candidate for president declares that he will not carry the country into the existing league of nations. The party, instead of demanding its rightful share in the burden and responsibility of the war, proposes that this country take no share in the burden of securing the fruits of the war, and advises the American people to look first to the maintenance of their own independence and the security of their own property and to renounce all sense of obligation to the other free nations and its various agencies. But its beneficent action is crippled by the absence of the United States as a member of the executive council of the league.
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New Instructor At Willamette Scores Success
Before an audience of over 500 which filled to capacity the chapel of Willamette university, opened to the public for the first time since the first of last winter, Miss Marion L. Harding, new head of the public speaking department, presented her recital, a dramatic interpretation of Henry Van Dyke's "The House of Rimmon."
The play is a romance of ancient times in Danascus. The chief characters are King Benhadad, Captain Naaman of the king's armies; Razan, priest of the God Rimmon; Shumakin, the court fool; the prophet Elisha, and Ruah, a captive of the king of Israel.
In spite of the difficulty in keeping these characters and several others separate in the minds of her audience, Miss Harding brought out the story in an excellent manner, holding the interest to the end. Her work was enthusiastically received by those present and the future entertainments to be given by them.
Miss Harding has announced the date of the play "Co-Partners" for November 16. A recital will given the week following.

City Briefs
Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Booth of Eugene were Hotel Marion guests Tuesday and Wednesday. Mr. Booth is state highway commissioner.
Rev. Melville Wire of Oregon City was a Salem visitor, Tuesday, attending the Jason Lee memorial services at the state house.
Rev. E. E. Gournell and Rev. W. W. Young of Portland, attended the Jason-Lee memorial service Tuesday.
M. S. Jackson, W. E. Wattle, John T. Young and Leland J. Sparks, officers of the Firestone Ice company, were Salem visitors Wednesday, and conferred with the company's local representatives.

Just Folks By Edgar A. Guest
But from this we dare not stray,
We're one task we dare not shirk—
We are building with their years,
Shaping all their future days,
Dealing with their smiles and tears,
Who have little ones to raise.
Here must be no sad mistakes,
No neglect or careless thought;
Each should see the man he makes
Shall be fitted as he ought.
For the trials he must meet,
Strong for all he'll have to bear,
And we lead him to defeat,
If perchance we fail him there;
He shall smile, or he shall grieve
As we've taught him marhoo'd ways—
For with human souls we weave
Who have little ones to raise.

The Restless Sex
By Robert Chambers, Author of "Barbarians," "The Dark Star," etc. (Copyrighted 1918 by Robert W. Chambers)
Chapter III.
During the next few weeks John William Cleland's instinct fought a continuous series of combats with his reason.
Instinct, with her powerful allies, loneliness and love, urged the military man to rash experiment; reason ridiculed impulse and made it very clear to Cleland that he was a fool.
But instinct had this advantage: she was always awake, whispering to his mind and heart; and reason often fell asleep on guard over his brain.
But when awake, reason laughed at the comparison, and usually the impulse to slay him; and carried matters with a high hand, rebuking instinct and frowning upon her allies.
And John Cleland hesitated. He wrote to his only son every day. He strove to find occupation for every minute between the morning awakening in his silent chamber and the melancholy lying down at night.
But always the battle between reason and instinct continued.
Reason had always appealed to Cleland Senior. His parents and later his wife and son had known the only sentimental phenomena which had ever characterized him in his career. Outside of these exceptions, reason had always ruled him. Because he usually was one among those who inherit money from forbears who, in turn, have been accustomed to inherit and hand down a moderate but unimpaird fortune through sofer generations.
Such people are born logical when not born fools. And now Cleland Senior, mortified and irritated by the increasing longing which he sensed in himself, frequently which of these re really was.
Every atom of logic in him counseled him to abstain from what every instinct in him was desiring and demanding—a little child to fill the loneliness of his heart and house—something to mitigate the absence of his son, whose absence events, because more frequent and of longer duration with the years of college imminent, and the demands of new interests, new friends increasing year by year.
He told himself that to take another child into his home would be unfair to Jim; to take her into his heart was disloyal; that the dear past belonged to his wife alone; that present and the future to his only son.
And all the time the man was starving for what he wanted.
Well, the arrangements took some time to complete; but they were fairly complete when finished. She kept her own name; she was a young girl, she was a beauty, she had suffered so crushing a catastrophe. Habitual republicans may well consider how this downfall is to be remedied. Surely not by putting the country into the hands of the very men who have led the party into its present plight.
Brownie Saves the Dam.
Brownie Beaver was always glad that he had taken Granddaddy's advice about the freshet. And Brownie's neighbors were glad that he had, too. For that was really the only thing that saved the village flood of water that swept down upon the pond, after it had rained for two days and two nights.
The pond rose so quickly and the water rushed past so fast that houses and begin working on them, people had to scramble out of their way to keep them from being washed away.
That rush of water meant only

SLEEPY-TIME TALES
THE TALE OF BROWNIE BEAVER
BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

Sure Relief
BELL-ANS INDIGESTION
6 BELL-ANS Hot Water Sure Relief
FOR INDIGESTION

Will You Support Your Family
AS LONG AS YOU LIVE.
Or
AS LONG AS THEY LIVE?
—By making your Life Insurance payable to this bank as Trustee, you assure your family a steady income for life.
—Talk over an Insurance Trust Agreement with our Trust Officer.

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one thing. The pond was full and running over! And just as likely as not the dam would be carried away—the dam on which Granddaddy Beaver had worked when he was a youngster, and on which his own granddaddy had worked before him. It would take years and years to build another such dam as that.
Now, with almost everybody working on his own house, there was almost no one left to work upon the dam. But people never stopped to think about that. They never once remembered that out of the whole village old Granddaddy and Brownie Beaver were the only persons whose houses had been made ready for the freshet and that those two were the only people with nothing to do at home. "There'll be plenty to help save the dam," everybody said to himself. "I'll just work on my house."
Now, Brownie Beaver knew that there was nothing more he could do to make his house safe, so he swam over to the dam, expecting to find a good many of his neighbors there. But old Granddaddy Beaver was the only other person he found. And he seemed worried.
"It's a great pity!" he said to Brownie. "Here's this fine dam, which has taken so many years to build, and it's a-going to be washed away—you mark my words!"
"What makes you think that?" asked Brownie.
"There's nobody here to do anything," said Granddaddy Beaver. "The spillways of this dam ought to be made as big as possible to let the freshet pass through. But I can't do it, for I can't swim as well as I could once."
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"You?" Granddaddy exclaimed. "Why, what do you think you can do?" Being so old, he couldn't help believing that other people were too young to do difficult things.
"Watch me and I'll show you!" Brownie Beaver told him. And without saying another word he swam to the nearest spillway and began making it bigger.
Sometimes he had to fight the freshet madly, to keep from being swept over the dam himself. Sometimes, too, he stood on the dam if it crumbled beneath him and he found himself swimming again.
How many narrow escapes he had that day Brownie Beaver could never remember. When they happened, he didn't have time to count them, he was working so busily. And if old Granddaddy Beaver hadn't told everyone afterward, how Brownie saved the great dam from being swept away, and how hard he had worked, and how he had swum fearlessly into the torrent, people wouldn't have known anything about it.
To be sure, they had noticed that the water went down almost suddenly as it rose. But they hadn't stopped to think that here must have been some reason for that. And when they learned that Brownie Beaver was the reason, the whole village gave him a vote of thanks.

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How long a little of the Real Tobacco Chew will last.
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