

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper
Published every evening except Sunday by The Capital Journal Printing Co., 136 South Commercial street.

Telephones—Circulation and Business office, 81; Editorial room, 82.

G. Putnam, Editor and Publisher
Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By carrier, 65 cents a month. By mail, in Marion and Polk counties, 50 cents a month. Elsewhere \$7 a year, \$2.50 for 6 months, \$1.75 for three months.

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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Loganberry Laughs

By Robert Quillen.

When money talks, it speaks as one having authority.

Utopia will be established when reform begins where charity does.

The right to vote is inherent. The choice of a party is inherited.

As we understand it, the league is to be a co-educational institution.

At forty the virtuous say: "How good I am." They mean: "How unattractive I am."

Dear Irish hot-heads, the price of freedom is but the price of a ticket to America.

Once marriage was a lottery, but now one can see what he is getting.

Doubtless there are times when a fervent republican thinks of it as the stolid south.

Four years from now the east will again affect a polite interest in California's Japanese problem.

Here lies the goose that laid the golden eggs—killed by profiteers in an effort to force production.

Calves may be padded and a complexion may be faked, but there is no way to camouflage an empty skull.

It may be that prayers for everlasting peace are not heard because of the noise made by munition factories.

Trying war criminals won't help much unless great nations overcome their disposition to try criminal wars.

Let us be thankful that gamblers have made no effort to corrupt our national game of passing the buck.

The race is not always to the swift, but John Bull is willing to put his money on the fleet.

The free-love of bolshevism will give a new meaning to any future organization of Daughters of the Revolution.

The intensity of a man's desire for an automobile is measured by the frequency of his tirades against car owners.

The election proved one thing. It proved that folks can muddle through an election without any instruction from Mr. Bryan.

Europe's opinion of Wilson reminds us that the multitude left Jesus when they found He wouldn't provide loaves and fishes indefinitely.

Bread Price Cut. Portland, Ore., Nov. 11.—The price of bread by the loaf here will be cut one cent effective Monday morning, Portland announced today.

The Lane county Pomona grange has adopted resolutions, strongly opposing the construction of the proposed Mount Hood scenic highway by the state.

Armistice Day

Two years ago the signing of the armistice heralded the close of a victorious world war in which democracy had vanquished imperialism, and the world's democracies celebrated the great event in a pandemonium of joy.

In the following year, America, through her president led the way at the peace conference in securing the realization of the aims and purposes for which the war was fought by the creation of a League of Nations to prevent war.

This second armistice day anniversary finds America celebrating not only the glorious triumph of the ideals of the Republic on the battlefields of France of two years ago, but the inglorious defeat of the realization of those ideals of peace at the polls.

Armistice day, 1920, finds a sceptical world disillusioned regarding the nobility of the motives that led America to lend her might against the common enemy.

We celebrate today the triumph of a great cause in war. We do not celebrate the failure of that same cause in peace. The faith of America in America, however, leads us to hope that ere another Armistice day rolls around, America, emerged from the dismal swamp of politics, recovered from the reaction of war, will be found cooperating with her sister nations to preserve the peace of the world and that we can celebrate the complete victory of the cause for which our boys made the supreme sacrifice in France with America a member of the League of Nations.

David Lawrence, the Washington correspondent declares that President-elect Harding has indicated his choice for cabinet officers as follows: Secretary of State, Philander C. Knox of Pennsylvania; secretary of treasury, Governor Frank O. Lowden of Illinois; attorney general, Harry Daugherty of Ohio; secretary of war, General John J. Pershing; secretary of the navy, former Senator John W. Weeks of Massachusetts; secretary of agriculture, Henry Wallace of Iowa; secretary of labor, either Representative Nolan of California or John F. Burke of Pennsylvania; post-master general, Will H. Hays of Indiana; secretary of commerce, former Governor Stokes of New Jersey, or Albert D. Lasker of Chicago.

These selections are said to be Harding's first choice and likely to win appointment, although of course the list is subject to revision. Some of them are certain to be found in the cabinet.

The list is notable for the elimination of Root, Taft, Hughes, Lodge and Hoover, and all members of the progressive wing of the party. Root is said to be out of tune with Harding's foreign policies. Taft and Hughes will likely be appointed later to the supreme bench. Hoover will probably be offered some foreign mission. Lodge will remain senate leader.

The cabinet, as announced, is safely reactionary, Knox, representing the steel interest, is opposed to the League of Nations and author of the resolution for a separate peace with Germany as well as father of "dollar" diplomacy. Daugherty, Harding's manager, is a professional politician and lobbyist for big business; the selection of Lowden could probably not be improved upon; Weeks is a reactionary of the deepest dye; Pershing will militarize the civilian control of the army; Wallace is a farm journal editor; Hays is a professional politician and secretary of the republican national committee, and will see to it that postoffices are restored to the plum tree. Fall and Sutherland are rabid stand-patters.

No prominent progressives are listed as among the probable selections. The cabinet will be eminently satisfactory to big business and standpatters, and will undoubtedly give the people what they want—as expressed by their votes.

That even President-elect Harding desired Chamberlain's re-election is shown by the following from a Marion dispatch in the New York World dated the day after election:

"There was even satisfaction in the prospect of the coming back of one Democrat—Senator Chamberlain of Oregon. 'You know,' said the President-elect, 'it is pretty hard when politics and personal feeling come into collision. Chamberlain is not only a good Senator but a good friend, and while I was naturally anxious that we should have every possible Senator of our own faith the early reports that Chamberlain was losing caused a pang.'"

I would be a plain man. I would be a fair man, a glad to do and dare man.

I would be a brave man, in times of care a grave man. I would be a kind man, sometimes a deaf and blind man.

I would be a clean man, a kindly and serene man. I would not be a small man, a bigot, 'spite of all man.

I would be a game man, in luck or out the same man. I want to give as I would take and grant as I request.

I would be a man that's afraid to live and unafraid to die. I want to be a strong man, an honest though a wrong man. A man, who though he win or lose, can say he's done his best.

when one of the vessel's fuel tanks exploded while she was tied up near Hudson river pier. Latest reports from the rescuers last night indicated that there had been no loss of life.

The snow in the mountains has driven the herds of sheep and cattle to their winter quarters in the El Monte on which nine men were seriously injured yesterday the present time.

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The Restless Sex

By Robert Chambers, author of "Barbarians," "The Dark Star" etc. (Copyrighted 1918 by Robert W. Chambers)

"That is my little daughter, Stephanie," replied Cleland coldly, discouraging any possible advances on Grismer's part. For there would never be any reason for bringing Stephanie in contact with the Grismers; and there might be reasons for keeping her ignorant of their existence.

"I don't observe any family resemblance," mused Grismer, passing his slit-like lips.

"No?" inquired Cleland drily. "No, none whatever. Of course, the connection is remote—in many ways, quite remote. I trust," he added magnanimously, "that you will be able to render her life comfortable to bestow upon her may, if wisely administered, keep her from want."

"I think," he said, managing to control his temper, "that it will scarcely be a question of want with Stephanie Quest. What troubles me a little is that she's more than likely to be an heiress."

"What?" "It looks that way."

"Do you—do you mean, Cleland—that any legal steps to reopen—"

"Good Lord, no!" exclaimed Grismer, contemptuously. "She wouldn't touch a penny of Grismer money—not a penny! I wouldn't lift a finger to stir up that mess again, even if it meant a million for her!"

"Grismer breathed more easily, though Cleland's frank and unconcealed scorn left a light red on his parchment-like skin."

"Our conception of moral and spiritual responsibility differs, I fear," he said, "—as widely as our creeds differ. I regret that my friend of many years should appear to be a trifle biased—in many ways, a trifle biased in his opinion—"

"It's none of my affair, Grismer. We're different, that's all. You had, perhaps, a legal right to your unhappy sister's share of the Grismer inheritance. You expressed it. I should not have done so. It's a matter of conscience—to put it pleasantly."

"It is a matter of creed," said Grismer grimly. "It was God's will."

Cleland shrugged. "Let it go at that. Anyway, you needn't worry over any possible action that might be brought against you or your heirs. There won't be any. What I meant was that the child's aunt, Miss Rosalinda Quest, seems determined to leave little Stephanie a great deal more money than is good for anybody. It isn't necessary. I don't believe in fortunes. I'm weary of them, afraid of them. They change people—often change their very natures. I've seen it too many times—observed the undesirable change in people who were quite all right before they came into fortunes. No; I am able to provide for her amply; I have done so. That ought to be enough."

Grismer's dry, thin lips remained parted; he scarcely breathed; and his remarkable eyes continued to bore into Cleland with an intensity almost savage.

Finally he said, in a voice so dry that it seemed to crackle: "This is—amazing. I understood that the family had cast out and utterly disowned the family of Harry Quest—in many ways turned him out completely—him out completely—him and his. So you will pardon my surprise, Cleland... is it—ab—the Quest fortune—as it were—considerable?"

"Several millions, I believe," replied Cleland carelessly, moving away to rejoin his son and Stephanie, where they stood amid the noisy, laughing knot of school-boys.

Grismer looked after him, and his face, which had become drawn, grew almost ghastly. So this was it! Cleland had fooled him. Cleland, with previous knowledge of what this aunt was going to do for the child, had cunningly selected her for adoption—doubtless designed her, ultimately, for his son. Cleland had known this; had kept the knowledge from him. And that was the reason for all this philanthropy. Presently he summoned his son, Oswald, with a fierce gesture of his hooked forefinger.

The boy detached himself leisurely from his group of school-fellows and strolled up to his father.

"Don't quarrel with young Cleland again. Do you hear?" he said harshly.

"Well, I hear?" "Do you hear?"—you little fool!" "Yes, sir but—"

Marshall Neilan presents

Don't ever marry

Coming to Liberty Sunday

SLEEPY-TIME TALES

THE TALE OF BROWNIE BEAVER BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

Mr. Frog's question "Why don't you get some new clothes?"

It was Mr. Frog that asked the question; and he asked it of Brownie Beaver, who was at work on top of his house. Mr. Frog had been hiding among the lily-pads, watching Brownie. But Brownie hadn't noticed him until he stuck his head out of the water and spoke.

At first Mr. Frog's question made Brownie a bit peevish. "What's the matter with my clothes?" he asked hotly.

"There's nothing the matter with them—nothing at all," said Mr. Frog.

He stayed there a long time. And when he came into the front part again he found Brownie Beaver still there.

"What are you waiting for?" Mr. Frog asked. He seemed surprised that Brownie had not left.

"I'm waiting for my suit, of course," Brownie Beaver said.

"Oh! That won't be ready for three days," Mr. Frog told him. "I have to make it, you know."

Home-made Remedy Stops Coughs Quickly

The best cough medicine you ever used. A family supply easily and quickly made. Saves about \$2.

You might be surprised to know that the best thing you can use for a severe cough is a remedy which is easily prepared at home in just a few moments. It's clean, but it promptly results it beats anything else you ever tried.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract famous for healing the membranes.

To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex with directions and don't accept anything else. Guarantee to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

FIRST-CLASS RANCH

Livestock, Farm Equipment at PUBLIC AUCTION

For sale at public auction to the highest bidder, one of the best and most beautiful ranches of the Rogue River Valley, containing 91 5/7 acres of fruit and alfalfa land, a fine wooden dwelling house, three stories and basement, containing nine large rooms, sleeping porch, and large bathroom, with screened-in veranda about 12 feet wide around the house.

Equipped with electric lights, automatic pump for water, furnace, and other modern conveniences.

Bungalow, 3 rooms, shower bath and open fireplace. Large barn, with packing house facilities, pump house and modern pump, tool house, poultry houses, etc.

Foreman's house of four rooms; Well house, with engine, pump and reservoir tank. The buildings are insured for \$10,000.

THE SALE WILL BE HELD AT 2 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, November 13, 1920

on the place, Ross Lane, about 4 1/2 MILES FROM MEDFORD depot.

No bids will be received for less than \$35,000. A deposit of \$2,500 must accompany the accepted bid, the balance to be paid in one week from date of sale.

Immediately after the sale of the above described property, the auctioneer will offer the farm equipment and live stock for sale. This includes four horses, cow, poultry, spray rig, mower, hay rake, wagons, etc., and all necessary equipment to run the place.

No bids under \$1,000 will be received on farm equipment and live stock.

A first class foreman can be employed. The following opinion of the value of the property is given by the men who are or have been directly interested in the property and its productiveness:

"I think the above described property is worth very much more than \$35,000 now." (Signed) S. P. BECKWITH, Pacific Net & Twine Co., Seattle, Wn.; Ex-manager Rogue River Valley Fruit & Produce Ass'n. E. B. THOMPSON, Medford, Oregon, Appraiser California Land Bank Company, San Francisco.

Refer by permission to First National Bank, Medford, Oregon; First National Bank of Ashland and E. D. Briggs, Esq., of Ashland. Fruit has been marketed through the Oregon Co-Operative Fruit Growers Association.

Medford is recognized as the best pear producing section in the country. Its late pears cannot be equaled.

The ranch offered for sale above, and now called the Black Oak ranch, is perhaps better known as the old Stewart place. Mr. Stewart was the original owner in the valley, and this place was chosen by him for himself or his son to own. It was laid out under his personal supervision and care, and for this reason the ranch is favorably known throughout the valley.

Let Call Your Beaver

Brownie thought that Mr. Frog must be a slow worker; and he told him as much.

"I'm very spry!" he claimed. "On the jump every minute!"

"What's the matter with this hat?" Brownie wanted to know. "It's a beaver hat—one my great-grandfather used to wear. It's been in our family a good many years and I'd hate to part with it."

"You needn't part with it," Mr. Frog said pleasantly. "Just don't wear it—that's all! For it won't look well with the clothes I'm going to make for you."

Then Brownie Beaver moved away once more. And again Mr. Frog stopped him.

"I'd buy a collar if I were you," he said.

"What's the matter with this neckerchief?" Brownie Beaver demanded.

"Then I'd be wearing you," Brownie asked.

"I won't get into Brownie's hands," Brownie said.

"Get a collar!" Mr. Frog replied. "Kind of collar you want? Or-shop. And he was unhappy. And he was satisfied with his now he began to think he had waited hardy wait for Mr. Frog to finish his work."

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Let Call Your Beaver

Studebaker SPECIAL-SIX

You can better understand the ease with which the SPECIAL-SIX steers when you know that each steering knuckle carries two taper roller bearings on which the front wheels revolve.

Ask us about the gasoline and tire mileage SPECIAL-SIX owners are getting.

50-H. P. detachable-head motor, 112-hp. wheelbase, giving maximum comfort for passengers. All Studebaker cars are equipped with Card Tires—another Studebaker precedent.

"This is a Studebaker Year"

Marion Automobile 235 South Commercial, Salem, Ore.

Worn Out In Mind and Body

Your child is quick to observe disturbances in your mental condition. And when he asks: "What's the matter with you?" there's a tone of solemn anxiety in his little voice.

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ELECT Oregon Pulp & Paper Co's As a Safe 8% Home Investment write or 'A. G. Riach, Bligh Hotel

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