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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.

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.

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.

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 plain man, a temperate and sane man. A man that plays the game to win, yet cheerfully can lose; I would be a brave man, in times of care a grave man. A man to take pot luck, with chance nor want to pick and choose.

"I would be a clean man, a kindly and serene man. A man that doesn't pose to please the strangers passing by; I would be a game man, in luck or out the same man. A man that's unafraid to live and unafraid to die.

"I would be a fair man, a glad to do and dare man. A man that doesn't stoop to shame some petty point to win; I would be a kind man, sometimes a deaf and blind man. A man that does not dwell too much upon his neighbor's sin.

"I would not be a small man, a bigot, 'spite of all man. I want to give as I would take and grant as I request; 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.

Bodies of Three Victims of Ship Explosion Found
New York, Nov. 11.—Three bodies were discovered this morning in the hold of the Morgan line steamer, the SS Mumbo on which nine men were seriously injured yesterday.

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 8700 Mount on which nine men were seriously injured yesterday.

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.

"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-m-yes, quite remote. I trust," he added magnanimously.

"What?" "It looks that way." "Do you—do you mean, Cleland—that any legal steps to re-open—"

"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!"

"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-m-yes, 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 sisters 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."

"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.

"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.

The house is admirably suited for a country residence. The land lies on the east side of Jackson Creek, and about four and a half miles from the Medford depot, and two miles from Central Point. The roads to either town are in fine condition. Directly in front of the house one gets a view of Mt. McLaughlin and to the right, Mounts Wagner and Ashland.

Prospective purchasers are invited to examine the ranch property at any time before sale.

WALDO W. WILLARD, Medford, Or.

Don't ever marry

SLEEPY-TIME TALES

THE TALE OF BROWNIE BEAVER BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

"What about catfish?" Brownie asked. "You're pretty close to some right now."

"I'll measure you at once." So Brownie Beaver stepped inside Mr. Frog's shop to be measured for his new suit.

It was all over in a few minutes. Mr. Frog scratched some figures on a flat stone. And then he went into the back room of his shop.

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.

Then, of course, all he had to do was to get up and walk away.

Mr. Frog—except that they are not as becoming to you as they might be. Of course," he added, as he saw that Brownie Beaver was frowning.

"I'm a tailor," Mr. Frog replied. "And I've just opened a shop at the upper end of the pond."

"What's the matter with my tail?" Brownie snipped. He was angry again.

Then Mr. Frog explained that a tailor made suits.

"We've nothing to do with Burns in Harney county has a woman mayor. Mrs. Grace B. Lamshire was chosen at the election last week, although not a candidate for the position.

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, sleeping porch, and large barn, with screened-in veranda about 12 feet wide around the house.

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

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 a collar," Brownie asked.

"And please get to work!" Brownie asked.

"Get a collar!" Mr. Frog replied.

Kind of collar?" Brownie asked.

So Brownie Beaver or-shopped. And he was unhappy. And he was not satisfied with his new hat. He now he began to think he had better hardily wait for Mr. Frog to finish his suit.

Let Call Your Beaver

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

50-H. P. detachable-head motor, 12-hub wheels, giving maximum comfort for the passenger. All Studebaker cars are equipped with Card Tire—another Studebaker precedent.

"This is a Studebaker Year"

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.

Marion Automobile 235 South Commercial, Salem, Ore.

Worn Out In Mind and

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

stamped upon you reflects intensely upon him because of his attitude. He at once drops his playthings and rushes to your happy smile has disappeared and his buoyant spirits are dimmed by a countenance of worry and a bearing of hopelessness.

You owe it to the happiness and welfare of your family to keep him over their heads the instant you show signs of being "out of sorts" or "Don't imperil their future by neglecting your health."

LYKO

The Great General

will banish that "fired feeling" and look. It will renew your strength and the revivifying effects of overworked nerves and increase your blood and spirits and increase your vitality and give you a valuable and to-day's promoter of the general health, because it contains a valuable amount of vitamins and reconstructive elements.

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