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Auto Wrecked In Ditch Near Salem; Driver Uninjured

An automobile driven by H. E. Joy, of 1825 South High street, suddenly left the road on the Pacific highway three miles south of Salem yesterday and turned turtle in a ditch, according to Mr. Joy's report to the police. Nobody was hurt, Mr. Joy said.
 A tire was torn off one of the wheels of a car driven by C. W. Bean, 2460 Maple avenue, when it collided yesterday with a machine driven by an unidentified man. The Bean car was headed east on State and the other automobile was moving south on Liberty. No injuries were reported to the police.

Make Them All "Banner" Bake Days!

Don't have success with your baking today and failure tomorrow. Have perfect economical results every time you bake—you can do it if you use

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

If it were not pure—most dependable—most economical; it would not be the world's biggest selling brand today.

No human hands ever touch Calumet—it is made in the largest and most sanitary baking powder factories on earth.



A pound can of Calumet contains full 16 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. cans instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

ONE NIGHT, MONDAY OCT. 31ST.

Ralph Danker offers DE HOVEN'S MASTER OPIC OPERA.

ROBIN HOOD
 With his own company
 Forty Artists including cast
 Chorus, Orchestra,
 Mechanics and scenic equipment
 exceptional beauty
 TREAT YOUR
 OVERWORKED
 SLEEPS TO THIS
 LIFT THE JOY
 Cause their Thrills
 Fun that Convulses—

PRICES
 Lower floor and 2 rows balcony \$2.00
 Last 2 rows balcony \$1.50
 Gallery \$1.00
 Add 10 percent war tax
 SEAT SALE SATURDAY
 MAIL ORDERS NOW
GRAND

A City Essential

North Salem property owners, the neighborhood grocer, blacksmith and garage man, in the vicinity of the viaduct proposed to eliminate the dangerous Pacific highway and Silverton railroad grade crossings at the Fairgrounds, have gone on record as opposed to either overhead crossing or subway to eliminate danger and traffic blockades, on the ground that it will depreciate the value of their property.

This was to be expected. There never was a viaduct constructed that did not bring protests from adjacent property owners. As a matter of fact, there never was a public improvement of any kind proposed that was not fought by some of those effected and benefitted in the long run. At the same time the desires of a few should not be allowed to interfere with the welfare of the community as a whole.

An overhead crossing for public safety is nowhere needed more than at the Fairgrounds. As the state and community grows, its need will become more apparent, for traffic over the highways and on the railroad is constantly increasing. In a few years there will be from 5,000 to 10,000 motor vehicles daily over the highways and double the number of trains to block traffic and endanger life.

It will soon be impossible to handle with public safety the fair week crowds without a viaduct. With daily attendance reaching as high as 35,000 as at present, and in a few years exceeding 50,000, a viaduct becomes imperative, for extended blockades are a daily feature with the present dangerous and obsolete grade crossings. And if Salem does not solve this problem, it will eventually lose the fair.

It is only a question of time until a viaduct will have to be constructed, and the longer it is delayed, the more the cost, for temporary improvements will be made with the sole idea of securing damages. Property in the vicinity is not desirable residence property and chiefly valuable for terminal, warehouses or factory sites, and a viaduct will not affect its value for these purposes. Besides, the viaduct estimates include reimbursement of property owners for damages actually sustained.

For some six or seven years the Pacific highway has been paved north of the railroad track. Since then the property owners along the road south of the railroad have shown their public spirit and enterprise by refusing to pave, claiming that the cost of paving amounted to more than the value of the adjacent property. Only a couple of months ago, a petition was circulated among business men for contributions to pay for the paving to benefit the property. Yet this property has suddenly become too valuable to permit the erection of a badly needed viaduct that will insure safety to the traveling public and handle fair week crowds. It is the attitude of these property owners that has kept the main gateway to Salem a public disgrace.

The proposed alternative, grade crossings, gates and watchmen, does not insure safety, but assures traffic blockades. Moreover it is expensive to maintain. It will cause inconvenience and dissatisfaction that sooner or later will force the building of a viaduct.

The viaduct, including property damages and rights-of-way, is estimated to cost \$100,000 of which the railroad will pay \$40,000, the balance being divided between the state, county and city. Paving the present road alone will cost the city as much and be only a makeshift. It is to be hoped that the public service commission, in the interest of public safety and for the future welfare of the community, orders the erection of the viaduct as a public necessity.

An alternative is to keep the highway east of the railroad track, running it through the fairgrounds to Seventeenth street or some street on the east side. The state owns the right-of-way and its paving will cost less than to build the viaduct.

AUCTION SALE

NOV. 3, 1:30 P. M.

3 miles S. E. Shaw, 4 miles N. E. Aumsville

- 1 Ford Touring 1919 model.—1 new range.—1 heating stove.—1 Kimbal organ.—1 Library table.—1 Dresser with large glass.—1 sideboard for dining room.—1 book-case and writing desk combined.—Kitchen cabinet.—1 8-ft. center table.—1 White sewing machine.—3 wicker rockers.—2 hardwood rockers.—4 dining chairs.—2 camp chairs.—1 Gas stove.—2 iron bedsteads with springs and mattress complete.—1 sanitary couch.—1 new rug 12x14, a good one.—1 large clock.—1 lot of dishes.

Antone Miller
W. F. Wright, Auctioneer

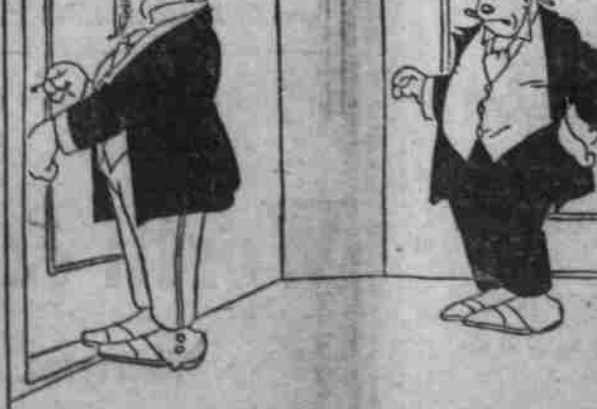
Aumsville State Bank

Bringing Up Father—By George McManus.

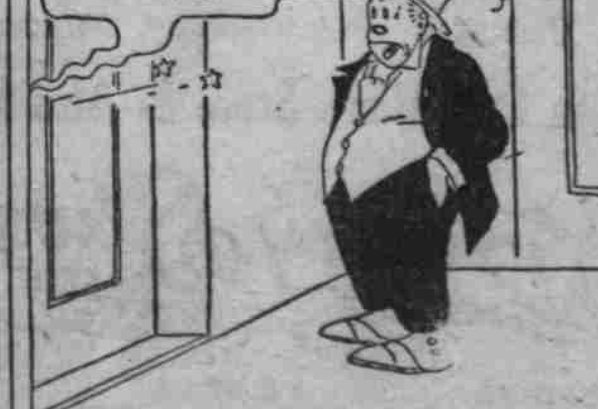
THERE IS A VERY FINE GENTLEMAN LIVING IN THE APARTMENT ACROSS—I WISH YOU WERE MORE LIKE HIM—I WANT YOU TO MEET HIM AND COPY HIS WAYS—



OH! HO! THERE'S THE GUY MAGGIE WAS TALKIN' ABOUT—



WELL—FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE—ISN'T DINNER READY? WHERE ARE MY SLIPPERS? GET MY PIPE—HAND ME THE NEWSPAPER—HURRY UP—



WELL—WHERE IS THE DINNER?



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Starlight

BY THE AUTHOR
Idah McClure Gibson
The Thrilling and Dramatic Story of Virginia Fairfax's Ambition!

Discovered
 The stars blinked and twinkled as though saying that they had seen many, many foolish girls doing just what I was doing now. Fears and doubts assailed me and in my moment of weakness I almost thought the friendly stars were saying: "Go back. Go back to safety."
 I dropped my suitcase, and turned for encouragement in the exquisite beauty of the night. There was none. I grew cold and trembled a little as I looked at the stars again. Perhaps grandfather was right. It was such a big world. I stretched my arms out wide and sank limply to the ground and closed my eyes.
 When I opened them again I had a vibrant, exultant feeling. Since then, thank God, I have had that feeling many times. It was the feeling of being master of my fate.
 Out from behind a cloud near the horizon came the moon and the stars were dimmed a little by her silver glory.
 How still it was. In all my life I had never been out alone so late. Grandfather always insisted that after nine o'clock the place for girls was at home in bed. I began to exult in my independence.
 "Goodbye, Mr. Man-in-the-Moon," I called. "I wonder if we shall meet in Hollywood. I hope so. I have never before seen you so fascinating. I mean to see lots of you in the future and perhaps I may flirt with you way out there."
 "Virginia Fairfax, you are running away here?"
 I started guiltily, and turned to face Eddie Montforth.
 "Why, Eddie, how you frightened me! What are you doing out so late?"
 "I might ask the same question of you, Virgie."
 Then his sense of politeness got the better of his astonishment. "Let me carry your grip," he volunteered, and after a slight hesitation: "What are you doing anyway?"
 "I am carrying it to the station, Eddie?"
 "Is your grandfather going away?"
 "I am going away, Eddie."
 "Virginia Fairfax, you are running away!"
 "Well?" I answered interrogatively.
 "You can't go! You can't go. Your grandfather won't let you."
 "He won't know anything about it unless you tell him, Eddie," I challenged.
 Eddie dropped my grip on the station platform and turned toward my home without a word.
 "Come back, Eddie," I pleaded.
 "Come back. You won't tell grandfather."
 Eddie whirled and came back as quickly as he had gone. "Don't go, Virginia," he pleaded in turns. "Stay here with me. Virginia," he broke out, his hands on my shoulders, "I have thought of you always as over there in the great house that is going to be mine some day. I have pictured the two of us sitting beside the great fireplace in the living room, years and years from now, when we are old. Virginia, I can't think of my home without you."
 "Eddie, dear, that's the trouble, partly. Everybody in this town has paired us off. It is all cut and dried. There would be nothing to look forward to. I am not going to allow any one to hand me a life that is all planned out for me. I want to have the fun of planning it myself."
 "And if your plans do not work out, Virginia?"
 "All the better. There will be something unexpected. Look at Aunt Virginia, Eddie. She has had all the unexpectedness drained out of her. You wouldn't want me to be like that."
 "Of course not. You never could be like that. But where are you going, Virginia?"
 "I am going to Hollywood."
 "Virginia Fairfax! You are going to be a moving picture actress!"
 The horror in his tone made me laugh.
 "What is the matter with that, Eddie?"

"It is a wicked profession, 'unwittingly' echoing the words and expressions of the narrow people of our home town."
 "Who told you it was wicked, Eddie? Don't you like moving pictures?"
 "Of course I do, but I am a man. Didn't you hear the sermon last Sunday in which the minister said, 'The wages of sin is death?'"
 "I guess I wasn't listening. Did he say anything about the wages of moving pictures?"
 "Don't be sacrilegious Virginia!"
 "All right, but I am going just the same," I insisted.
 "Then I am going with you," said Eddie valiantly.
 "Have you any money?" I queried with the practical side of Eddie's announcement rose in my mind.
 "Where did you get yours?" he asked without answering my question.
 "Tomorrow—bound for Hollywood."
 Amendment Defeated
 Washington, Oct. 24.—An amendment to the foreign debt refunding bill providing that the rate of interest to be paid the United States by the allies should average five per cent was defeated today by the house, 128 to 68.

Prominent Retired Business Man Says
 "I tried everything I could and many doctors, for a stomach trouble of long standing. Nothing gave me relief until I tried JO-TO.
 JO-TO is a product of scientific merit, and I highly recommend it to all who suffer with stomachs."
 Yours,
J. A. DAUPHIN, Oregon
 Stop suffering from gas pains, acid stomach, indigestion, etc. Get a package of JO-TO today at your drug store.

F. N. WOODRY
 Livestock, Merchandise, Real Estate
AUCTIONEER
 Phone 511 for Sale Dates
 Salem, Oregon
 CAPITAL JOURNAL WANT ADS SATISFY THE WANT

It never rains but it pours!

IT WAS "company night."
 BUT WHEN I got home,
 I FOUND the Browns.
 HAD A sick baby.
 AND COULDN'T come.
 SO I chortled "Oh, joy,
 WON'T SUE and I have
 SWELL EATS for two!"
 BUT NO, Sue said,
 "YOU DON'T suppose,
 I'D WASTE all this food,
 JUST ON you!"
 AND SO I said,
 "LET'S PHONE the Smiths."
 BUT THEY had headaches.
 THEN WE tried the Joneses,
 AND THEY fell for it.
 AND WHEN grab for four,
 WAS JUST about ready,
 THE PHONE bell tinkled.
 AND THE Brown baby was better.
 AND A minute later,
 THE SMITHS changed their mind
 AND THE Missus fainted.
 "OH, WELL," I said,
 "THE MORE the merrier,
 WHAT'S THE difference?
 IF THERE isn't enough food,
 I'LL FEED the males.
 ON THE cigarettes that satisfy,
 AND YOU women can talk
 AND BETWEEN the two,
 WE'LL ALL be Satisfied."

Chesterfield CIGARETTES
They Satisfy
 LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

WONDERFUL company
 Chesterfields—any time
 anywhere. Just seem to "hit the
 spot." Good tobacco, fine
 blending, (by a private formula
 that can't be copied), good-tasting
 wrapper. On every count of
 all-around downright good
 smoke. "Satisfy" All over
 the place.

Announcement
MAXWELL
CAR OWNERS

We have introduced a factory price list on all repair work.

When you buy a sack of flour or a pound of meat, the first question asked is how much will it cost.

When you have repair work done, how often do you get a direct answer? Perhaps if you are insistent you receive an answer something like this, "Oh about \$50 to a \$100." If you come to us we can quote a fixed price on any job. The same price you would pay at the factory. For example; WE WILL GRIND VALVES FOR \$6.00. This will include refacing, reseating and scraping carbon, cleaning plugs and breaker points. STEERING GEAR REBUSHED \$4.00 Includes rebushing steering arms and spindle bodies. BRAKES RELINED (SERVICE) \$3.00. BRAKES RELINED (EMERGENCY) \$3.00.

Take Advantage of this Offer
Gingrich Motor & Tire Co.