

Capital Journal

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"Without or with offense to friends or foes
 I sketch your world exactly as it goes."—BYRON.

Lloyd George's New Scheme

Lloyd George, most acrobatic of statesmen, is out with a new bid for power and popularity on a program involving state ownership of all farm land in the United Kingdom. He proposes the seizure of big estates and their diversion to help the idle workmen feed themselves. The seized land would remain state owned and be leased to the unemployed.

Insofar as the state would reassert its sovereign authority over the land, would control cultivation, and create forests on waste tracts, the Lloyd-George plan means nationalization, but not in the sense that the state itself would cultivate the soil and make farming a government monopoly.

Lloyd-George proposes to eliminate the landlord and abolish the present landlord-tenant system of tenure. In taking over the soil, the state would pay to every landlord an annual compensation equal to his present net income. Thereafter, the tenant would pay his rent directly to the state.

Generous credits are proposed, special terms being given farmers, who to avoid eviction, have been obliged to purchase their land at monopoly prices since the war. State land banks would advance credits to needy tenants, and every tenant and his descendants would be guaranteed the right to keep the farm so long as he cultivated it.

The advantages of this radical proposal to offset the effects of the war are thus summarized by its author:

1. Free the country from the yoke of foreign food and timber imports, amounting in 1924 to \$2,000,000,000.
2. Set right the first adverse trade balance Britain has ever suffered.
3. Wipe out her million and a quarter unemployed.
4. Turn to constructive purposes the millions of dollars now annually paid by the state to keep the idle from starving.
5. Recover 4,000,000 acres lost to cultivation during the last fifty years.
6. Revive the attraction and prosperity of rural life.
7. Relieve the housing shortage in the cities.

Quite the Fashion

The civic development department of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States finds that in the past five years, 63 American cities changed their names as against 13 during the preceding five years. In the year 1924, the changes totalled 24 and in the first half of this year, 21.

No state exhibits the same paucity of imagination or the failure to utilize the picturesque nomenclature of the aborigines as Oregon. With the exception of Klamath, none of our cities bear Indian names—the balance are merely repetitions of the names of eastern cities, repeated in each state as the pioneers pushed westward. There are in the United States 27 Salems, 25 Ashlands, 22 Daytones, 20 Portlands, 18 Albanys, 13 Bakers, 10 Dallas's, 9 Pendletons, 9 Medfords, 6 Marshfields, 5 Eugenes, 5 Astorias and 4 Bends.

None of these names, with the exception of Astoria, are of historic interest or have any claim to fame in connection with Oregon. They are merely a senseless duplication of place names and a reflection of Oregon's inferiority complex. But the fact that it is becoming the fashion for American communities to rechristen themselves with more appropriate names along with adopting city planning and zoning for beautification, lends hope for the future, for fashion sometimes accomplishes what reason fails to.

So it will be seen that if Salem changes her name to that of Chemeketa, the ancient Indian village that occupied her site, she will be merely following the modern tendency to assert individuality and avoid confusion by exercising originality that confers distinction.

SECOND WIVES

By VIOLET DARE

A BITTER BLOW
 Marie started at Mrs. Lindsay as if she were seeing a ghost. What in the world could the woman mean?

"I shall begin divorce proceedings at once and name you as co-respondent." That was what she had said—those were the words, but how could there be any meaning behind them?

"Katherine!" Herbert Lindsay exclaimed, talking a step toward his wife. "There's some mistake here."

"Yes, and his mine—the mistake of believing in you, of loving you, when you were making love to this woman," Mrs. Lindsay reported. "Oh, how could I have been so blind! No doubt you two have known each other for months—I remember how eager you were to remember when she came to apply for this position! Wouldn't even engage her when she came to apply for this position! Wouldn't even see the other applicants, would you? Well—"

"Katherine! It was Madeline who took to Miss Lane at once, and it was you who sent the other away," he interrupted.

"That's right, blame me. I suppose it's my fault that you've been carrying on with her too! It's my fault that you've been coming out here nights to see her, letting me accept engagements and then making me go to my friends' houses alone! There won't be any more of it. I can tell you. I shall divorce you, and name her, and after that what you do will be no concern of mine."

Marie felt gaily sick. It seemed to her that she could not stand there and listen any longer, yet she could not move to leave the room. She felt as if she had been paralyzed with horror, as if she were in some dreadful nightmare. Behind Mrs. Lindsay she could see Miss Eaton, the trained nurse

with whom she had refused to gossip. Understanding came swiftly. How angry the woman must have been with her, to go to Mrs. Lindsay and tell her of her husband's two visits to the Long Island house as revenge?

It seemed hours later when she found herself in a slow train that dragged itself along toward the city as if it hated to arrive. She wanted to think clearly, to decide what to do. What did one do, in a case like this? Unjustly accused, how could she defend herself? She must get a lawyer, have him represent her—oh, but wouldn't it be better just to run away from the whole thing, to disappear, let the great city close up over her, not try to clear her own name. It would be dreadful to go into a crowded courtroom and face the curious men and women who would gather to see her tried. Suddenly she yawned and with everyone in the world who was unjustly punished with all the persecuted ones who were helpless in the face of injustice.

Courage came to her then. She wouldn't run away. She would defend herself against this other woman's cruelty. She was Marie Lane, no mere waif whom misfortune had swept into Mrs. Lindsay's household. She had weapons with which to fight and she would use them. Billy would help her; they were his friends, even though Janny had taken his love.

She checked her suitcase at the railway station and went straight to the apartment where Billy was living until his marriage. She felt tired and bedraggled, too tired to face the ordeal of riding in a crowded car; hastily figuring, she decided that she could afford to take a taxi. In its mirror she caught a glimpse of her face and was shocked at her own appearance; she looked as if she had been

it for months.

At the apartment house the elevator man took her upstairs without announcing her, and showed which door was Billy's. She rang the bell and stood watching feeling as if she had come to the end of a long, weary road. Billy would help her, would take things into his hands. She could see how indignant he would be, how quickly he would straighten things out. Mrs. Lindsay would never be able to face him and cling, to her trumped-up evidence. She would feel different about fighting Billy than she had about accusing alone; friendly woman; Billy himself backed by his wealth and position, would be an enemy worth considering.

Light steps behind the closed door; the click of an electric light switch, the door flung open—and Janny facing her, Janny with her sharply marcelled blonde hair, and her selfish little face.

"Oh,—it's you!" she exclaimed humbly, as Marie shrunk back from her. "Hither a novel situation, isn't it?—Billy's ex-wife and his wife-to-be dropping in on him like this; how pleased and surprised he'll be when he gets home!"

Society

(Continued from Page Five)

Mrs. H. H. Olinger was hostess at an attractive dinner on Thursday evening honoring the birthday anniversary of Dr. Olinger and Rollin K. Page, both events of that day. Covers were placed for Mr. and Mrs. Page, Dr. Olinger, Mr. and Mrs. Milton L. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Kerron of Portland, Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Lee Steiner, George G. Brown, Harold Olinger and the hostess, Mrs. Olinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Breyman Boise entertained informally in their home on Thursday evening at the bridge. High honors were won by Frederick Deckebach and the con- sideration award went to Claude Stueloff.

In the group were members of club organized several years ago. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Deckebach, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Stueloff, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Slater, Miss Dorothy Stueloff and Mr. and Mrs. Breyman Boise.

Mr. and Mrs. Chambers will entertain the club in their home on north Thirteenth street on November 24.

A recent edition of the Long Beach, Cal., Press Telegram contains the following extract that is of interest to Salem friends of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Pettys:

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Pettys of Salem, Ore., are now visiting in Long Beach at the home of their cousin, Mrs. Hattie B. Greenwood, 3215 East Fourth street. Thursday evening Mrs. Greenwood gave a party in their honor when five hundred was played until a late hour. The rooms of the Greenwood home were beautiful with late fall blossoms.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Swancutt, 1331 Lime avenue, entertained in their honor, and the first part of the week, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hilton of Santa Fe street, old time friends of the Pettys, are planning a three days motor trip to San Diego for them.

Mr. and Mrs. Pettys have been taking an extensive trip, visiting and sight seeing in Colorado and other middle western states, and are now touring California, visiting the principal places of interest en route and returning to the north the last of the month.

Mrs. Frank Snedecor spent this week in Eugene where she has been the guest of Mrs. Charles

Gray at the Alpha Xi Delta house. She will return tonight with Mr. and Mrs. Breyman Boise who motored down for the Oregon O. A. C. game today.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Griffith entertained informally at dinner on Wednesday evening. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Deckebach and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Slater.

Mr. and Mrs. Will C. Kerron of Portland whose wedding was a event of last week are the guests for several days of Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Lee Steiner. Before her marriage to Mr. Kerron, Mrs. Kerron was Mrs. Grace Brookings of Portland.

Mrs. Wallace Bonesteel is spending the week end in Portland with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Golding.

Mr. and Mrs. Ael Eoff, Joseph H. Albert and Miss Josephine Albert motored to Eugene this morning to spend the week end.

Merry Makers club members were guests of Mrs. Ray Smith on Thursday afternoon. Luncheon was served at one o'clock in the dining room, which was attractively decked with pink and white chrysanthemums.

Club members present were Mrs. Christopher Butte, Mrs. Fred Peterson, Mrs. Harvey Peterson, Mrs. William Butte, Mrs. Erwin Parsons, Mrs. Joe Butte, Mrs. Lawrence Bach, Mrs. George Fellers, Mrs. C. T. Moffitt and the hostess, Mrs. Ray Smith.

Mrs. J. A. Churchill is in Portland today attending a meeting of the scholarship loan board of the Oregon federation of woman's clubs. Mrs. Churchill is a member of the board.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Vinton of McMinnville were house guests

recently of Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Spaulding.

Mrs. Allan Bynon and small son, Allan Jr., of Portland are the house guests for several days of Mrs. Bynon's parents, Colonel and Mrs. E. Hofer.

The fish pond postoffice shower planned to be given at the home of Mrs. A. O'Brien on north Capitol has been changed to the home in St. Joseph's hall on Wednesday, November 18th, at 2:30, on account of illness in the O'Brien home. Mrs. M. Lane is chairman.

LINNTON FARM HAND MYSTERIOUSLY SHOT

Portland, Nov. 13.—(AP)—O. Sherman Edington, 30, a farm hand employed near Linnton, was brought to a hospital today with a wound in his side and told officers he had been shot by an unknown assailant. He also said he had been attacked three weeks ago and that on Wednesday of this week he had received a note ordering him to leave the country. Officers who questioned Edington discovered that there was no bullet hole in his underwear at the spot where the bullet entered his side, and finally announced their belief that Edington had shot himself. No explanation of the affair was made.

December 24, Portland, increase in fares of Portland-Troutdale Electric railway.

December 25, Oregon City, elimination of crossing at Parkplace.

December 1, Marshfield, application of Stout Lumber company for industrial railway crossing in Clatsop county.

December 19, Spokane, Spokane Merchants' association vs. American Railway Express company re ice cream rates to Inland Empire points, joint hearing with interstate commerce commission.

December 21, Portland, Spokane Merchants' association vs. American Railway Express company re ice cream rates to Inland Empire points, joint hearing with interstate commerce commission.

December 15, Hillsboro, Hillsboro water rates at Dilley, Or.

DURKIN SUICIDE HOAX CHICAGO POLICE SAY

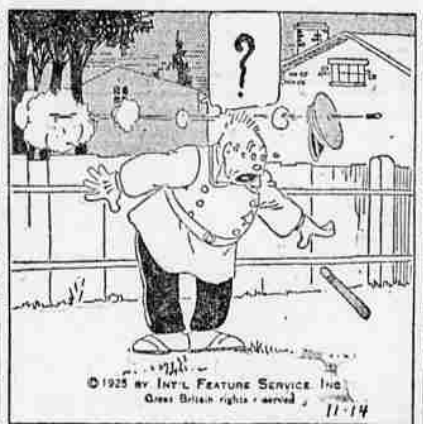
Chicago, Nov. 14.—(A. P.)—A woman may have placed the two cents and suicide note on the Michigan boulevard bridge that led yesterday to a search in the

DUMB DORA



By Chick Young

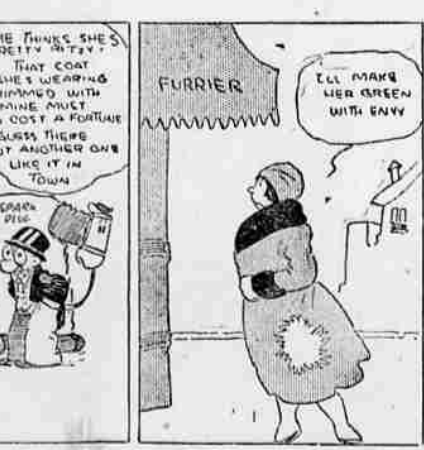
BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

BARNEY GOOGLE

The Two Coats



By Billy de Beck

MUTT AND JEFF

Another Heiress Gives Jeff the Go By



By Bud Fisher