

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday
at 135 S. Commercial Street, Telephone 81; News 52

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier 10 cents a week, 45 cents a month, \$5 a year in advance.
By mail, in Oregon and Polk counties, one month 50 cents, 2 months \$1.25, 6 months \$2.25, 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents a month, \$5 a year in advance.

FULL LEASED WIRE ASSOCIATED PRESS SERVICE

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also local news published herein.

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

The Troubles of Coe

Dr. Henry Waldo Coe, professional patron of art, has struck another snag in his efforts to beautify Portland with memorials of himself in public places in the shape of stock and department store statues of the distinguished dead. The bronze statue of George Washington that he is presenting the metropolis proves to be different from that accepted by the art commission and the presentation has been protested on the ground of irregularity, so an official inquiry has been ordered.

Dr. Coe has had rather a strenuous time in his role of Lady Bountiful of bronzes. The taxpayers positively refused to stand the cost of erecting a base for the Joan d'Arc statue he imported, holding that if the site was provided free, the community had done her share. It seemed for a time that the Maid of Orleans would ride baseless, but the good doctor's wife came to the rescue and provided the where-withal for the pedestal.

Then there was the statue of Abraham Lincoln Dr. Coe tried to foist on the metropolis, for which one Augustus Mutt of Mutt and Jeff fame had apparently posed as model. At any rate the photos of the memorial depicted the "rail-splitter" with all the well known characteristics of Bud Fisher's hero and so loud and vigorous was the protest over the caricature of the "emancipator" that a substitution was forced.

Dr. Coe's art judgment seems to be on a par with that of the late Adolph Sutro of the San Francisco of 40 years ago who had spacious grounds filled with a menagerie of bronze dogs and other animals amongst which stalked plaster heroes of the past mingling with angels. It is probable, if Dr. Coe had his way, Portland would soon resemble Sutro's garden.

A Cancer Cure

Dr. W. Blair Bell, distinguished Liverpool surgeon and director of the Liverpool research committee announces in the London Lancet that as a result of 17 years research that he has apparently found a cure for cancer or at least that "the solution of the cancer problem is within grasp, if not already accomplished." The cure consists in injecting lead, in a colloidal preparation (the metallic lead, not in solution, but in fine particles suspended in a liquid) in the blood of the patient.

Dr. Bell states that cells of the cancerous tissue attract the lead, which exercises a destructive force, not only in checking further development of the cancer, but in absorbing the mass. Lead is held superior to radium or X-Ray treatment as the lead reaches all parts of the body. Over 200 cases some of them described as "hopeless" have been successful treated in the past five years with this remedy.

Dr. Bell believes there is no specific cause of cancer, but hundreds of causes. "The cancer itself is a specific growth process," he says. "This process is not unlike certain normal processes of growth but lacks the control that checks normal cell growth at the right point. In finding a substance to check this unrestrained growing of cells, a cure is found and lead is such a substance."

Dr. Bell's report was prepared with the assistance of 30 scientists who for the last three years have worked constantly with him and promises to be the greatest advance in the cure of the mysterious malady since the discovery of radium and its utilization.

SECOND WIVES

By VIOLET DARE

A NEW LIFE
Marie's eyes filled with tears. "Can't you, Marie?" Billy urged. "You know that I still love you. Can't you help me to get out of marrying Janny?"
She shook her head.
"That's one thing I can't do," she told him.
"But—oh, what a fool I am! And what a fool! If only a man could know when he's ruining his life, and be told to stop. I was carried away by success, Marie. Janny represented everything I hadn't had in the years when I was slaving over my invention, the years when you and I were all but starving—and when we were happier than most people ever are. Now—well, I'll have to go on, of course; there's serious trouble at the factory—that'll keep me busy, make this foreign honeymoon idea of Janny's impossible to carry out."
Marie was glad when at last he took her home. It was a relief to be alone, with the hard, simple problem of making enough money to live on—the only one that had to be solved at once. Later there would be Bob Randall, though, knowing that Billy loved her still, she did not see how she could ever let Randall be more than a friend.

If only there was no such thing as divorce! Without it, Billy and she could never have landed in such a predicament. He would have faced the necessity of going on with the wife he already had, and eventually the fascination that Janny had for him would have worn off.
"Perhaps I was the one who made the biggest mistake," she reflected. "If I'd refused to leave him he couldn't have done any-
thing about it; things would have straightened themselves out, and we'd have been happy again. Only I couldn't refuse him—I didn't want to, when he was so sure that he loved her!"
The morning paper carried an announcement that Caroline Phillips had returned from her trip to the continent and was at her town house. Marie, longing for the sight of a friendly face, went to see her. She found Caroline in the hands of a masseuse, her hair bound in a towel, her body enveloped in a sheet-like robe.
"Marie, darling!" she exclaimed, as Marie came into her dressing room. "I'm so glad to see you. Tell me all the news."
"There isn't any," Marie replied

Skinny Men

Gain 5 pounds in 30 Days— Good Healthy Flesh.

Doctors and good pharmacists know that Cod Liver Oil is full of vitamins that make flesh, create appetite, build up the power to resist disease and puts good solid flesh on skinny men and women.
But it's horrible tasting stuff and every day fewer people are taking it, for doctors are prescribing and people are fast learning that they can get better results with McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets, which J. C. Perry, Central Pharmacy, D. J. Fry and druggists all over the country are having a tremendous demand for.
One woman gained 10 pounds in 22 days and if any skinny man or woman can't put on 5 pounds in 30 days, your druggist is authorized to refund the purchase price.
Be sure and get McCoy's, the original and genuine Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets—50 tablets—50 cents.—Adv.



with a glance at the woman who was busily massaging away Caroline's double chin.

"But I'm sure there is. I hear that all isn't going so well as it might in a certain quarter." She chatted on about her voyage until the masseuse had finished with her, and then turned eagerly to Marie. "What's this I hear about trouble in the Lindsay home? Hilda Graham said that the Lindsay's were having trouble, and that some one said Mrs. Lindsay was furious—jealous of you. I told you not to go out as governess to that child of theirs. Marie, you're never going to be able to support yourself; you're not the kind of woman who can. You need a home and a husband of your own; you've been used to one too long to change now, even though you are so young. Just because Billy's gone off with someone else is no reason why you shouldn't do the same, is it? Now, why not marry Bob Randall? I know that he adores you; he's told me so himself. Of course, you don't love him as you love Billy when you eloped with him, but you can't expect that. You were only seventeen then, and a girl that age is quite different from one twenty-one."
"But I don't want to marry Bob!" Marie protested.
"Maybe you don't—but my dear, I wasn't sure I wanted to marry Dan, either. My first husband and I quarreled endlessly, but I couldn't convince myself that marriage wasn't always like that, right up to the very minute when the minister said I pronounce you man and wife! And my dear, were two people ever more happily married than Dan and I? Come now, be sensible. Stay a few days with me here in town, because I'm so lonely; Dan's off on a business trip, and I can't bear being alone. You will, won't you?"
Marie consented. She knew that Caroline would try in every subtle way that she could think of to

promote a wedding between her and Bob Randall, but she felt the need of withdrawing for a few days from the workaday world that she had faced so bravely. She was tired and the trouble with Mrs. Lindsay had frightened her, because of the injustice of it. She wanted sanctuary.
The luxury of Caroline's home impressed her as if she had never known luxury before. It made living so much simpler to have all the details looked after by competent servants, not to have to think what she was going to eat and get it, never to be too warm nor too cold, never to get too tired.
"Bob's coming back to town today," Caroline told her one morning, glancing up from the letters on her breakfast tray. "Shall I ask him tonight?"
Marie hesitated a moment, wondering if she was ready to see him again. She must make her decision when they meet again, decide whether or not to marry him.
The comfort of her surroundings repaid her. Hardly realizing what she was doing, she nodded. Caroline smiled as she reached for the telephone on the bedside table. "Tomorrow—"You Darling."

MAY ROBSON AS HELENA TILDEN SCORES AS EVER

May Robson is as good as ever. She was an good last night in "Helena's Boys" as she was 15 years ago when she played here in "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary." Many of those who saw her at the Hellog last night remembered her first appearance in Salem in the

play in which she starred for fourteen years hand running.
For three years May Robson has gassed up Salem. Last night Salemites learned that the years have only added to the personality which makes her one of the best loved characters on the American stage today.
"Helena Tilden" is a character part that seems to have been created for May Robson. It gives her an opportunity for using the rare wit, the keen insight, the quickness of perception that makes her the actress she is. And what would a May Robson play be without a scene in which she could show the audience how exasperatingly funny she can be when it has had a "woe drop too much."
More than a bit of the success of "Helena's Boys" is due to the able supporting cast. The boys, Bonny and Henry, Stephen Davis and Maurice Burke were true to type as was Henry's friend, Moresby Girard, played by Charner Batson. The entire play hinged on the "modern youth" movement for freedom and self expression and Helena's exerts of the fallacy of the new doctrines when carried to extremes. James Truesdell, the man whom Helena loved even when she was married to the boys' father who was a habitual drunkard, was also a lovable character and Ann Kimball and Tot Raymond, the "little girls next door," were also perfect types.
Wellesley, Mass.—Smokes for Wellesley college girls are now forbidden both on and off the campus. Three student members of a student governing body favored permission of the campus, but five faculty delegates prevailed.
New York.—Mrs. Coolidge and Queen Mary are cited by the Retail Drygoods association as good examples for every woman to follow in the matter of early Christmas shopping.

PRELIMINARIES FOR TURKEY EVE CARD ARRANGED

Harry Plant, matchmaker for the Salem boxing commission, has completed his preliminary card for the Lewis-Ingersoll clash at the armory next Wednesday night. The supporting card will consist of one six round fight and two four round bouts. It was at first thought that the next card would be staged on Thanksgiving evening, but Plant has moved the date up one day and the card staged in the armory on Wednesday, November 25.
Frankie Lewis, Salem fighter is working hard to get into the best of trim for his bout with the Astoria fighter. Lewis is smarting under the two defeats handed him by Ingersoll and is hoping to get revenge. This will be Ingersoll's first appearance in a Salem arena although he has fought several main events in other surrounding towns.
Shadow Gretz of Salem is matched to meet George Hennings of Camas in the six round semi-windup. Hennings while not flashy is a good boy and the Salem fighter will find he has quite a bit on his hands. Gretz has been traveling upward quite fast recently and will give a good account of himself. Hennings is able to absorb lots of punishment and will be hard to knock out. Matchmaker Plant thinks that the boys will be able to deliver the goods, however.
Another good fight is anticipated when Jimmy Fargo of Sa-

lem clashed with Eddie Fox of Independence in a four round fight. The two youngsters have speed and can hit hard as shown in a previous battle when Eddie Fox and Fargo fought to a draw. Another good preliminary has been arranged.
CHINA TO BE GIVEN CONTROL OF TARIFFS
Peking, Nov. 19.—(A.P.)—The powers represented at the Chinese customs conference unanimously

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! Even a fretful, peevish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, you must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Adv.

Coal

Unloading
N. P. ROSLYN
Bituminous Coal
1 Ton \$13.00
2 Tons or More
\$12.50
Phone your order to make sure of this low price, right now, to
Hillman Fuel
COMPANY
Telephone 1855
By Chick Young



MUTT AND JEFF

Mutt Secures Financial Aid for Jeff's Courtship to the Heiress

By Bud Fisher