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

This Thanksgiving Day

We have many things to be thankful for this Thanksgiving day, we always have, if not for materialized blessings, at least for ills that have not materialized. If death has beckoned our loved ones, at least it has spared us. If prosperity is not as wide-spread as it might be, neither is adversity. If disease has stricken the few, it has spared the many. He is a poor philosopher who cannot find something to be thankful for.

Mingled with the prayers of Thanksgiving for blessings received this year, however, are supplications for further benefits. In the churches of the Puget Sound country they are praying for rain so as to provide their municipally owned power plants with water to turn the wheels of industry and light the streets and homes. This is a far easier solution than providing for the future by the construction of emergency steam plants. In California they are also praying for rain, lest the coming harvest be a failure and want and misery stalk the Golden State. In Salem they would probably be doing the same thing, if we had not lost Colonel Hofer as a spiritual leader to the power trust.

Prosperity dulls our spiritual faculties and enhances our materialism. It takes adversity to crack the shell of our egos. As long as things go well, we arrogate the credit to ourselves, but adversity teaches us our impotence and the spiritual in our being reasserts itself. If the drought continues long enough, it will send the vast majority to prayers.

Our Thanksgiving horizons are almost as personal as those of primitive humanity, and limited largely to our own affairs. We are concerned principally with ourselves and only distantly with the outside world, for we revolve in small cycles and see as through a glass darkly. Therefore the prevailing sentiment of the day is the glow of smug self-satisfaction. If fortune has favored us, we firmly believe that "God's in His heaven, all's right with the world."

A Futile Gesture

Mr. Hoover's recent plea for the immunity of foodships in future wars, noble and humanitarian as it may be in motive, is about as impractical and futile as the supposition that the adoption of naval ratios will end war. Both however have a sentimental appeal that acts a narcotic on deluded humanity.

The President has first hand knowledge from his own experience of the agony and woe caused by starvation of non-combatants, women and children, and seeks its elimination in future. But war in itself is a negation of humanness. Chivalry, courtesy and humanity played a part in medieval warfare, but have been as much eliminated from modern war as they were from the code of the Mongol hordes of Attila, Ghenghis Khan and Tamerlane.

Wars of today are machine affairs, waged to be won, fought by entire populations with all of their economic resources and no idealistic gesture is going to be permitted to stand in the way of possible victory. Wars of today are fought in deadly earnest and neither bans against poison gas, submarines, aerial bombings of great cities or sinking of foodships will count in the least, any more than they did in the world war. A desperate people facing annihilation are not going to be bound by any rule that hampers them and aids the enemy. Decency becomes a hollow mockery.

War will only end when it becomes too terrible to endure—and the more terrible, the shorter the resistance and the more caution will be exercised to avoid it. People that applaud the slaughter of tens of thousands of young men on the battlefield cannot sincerely bewail the starving of enemy non-combatants, whose continued existence might prolong the war, for under the war psychology, the nation has become de-humanized and brutalized. Civilization has reverted to barbarism.

Hearst Bans Speculation

William R. Hearst, multi-millionaire chain newspaper owner has issued an order to all employees forbidding speculation in the stock market. The communication, posted in all of the organization's offices, reads in part as follows:

"Those who have contracts will please note that their contract calls for 'undivided attention'; and no one who spends any considerable portion of his time looking at the ticker and thinking about whether stocks are going up or down can give his undivided attention to the business for which he receives compensation under his contract and in accordance with the provisions of the contract.

If representatives of the Hearst papers, therefore, insist upon going into another business, namely, that of stock speculation, their contracts are abrogated thereby, and these representatives should surrender their contracts, as the management of the Hearst papers will consider these contracts nullified.

To those representatives of the Hearst papers who are not under contract, the same rule applies with equal definiteness and the operation is even more direct.

It is a question as to how far an employer can control an employe out of stipulated business hours. Some employes seem to think that the weekly stipend purchases body and soul and that the employer has the same rights that the feudal lord had over the serf. Henry Ford goes so far as to dictate the personal habits of his robots and make the taking of a glass of beer cause of discharge.

Speculation, like gambling, is a demoralizing force. When it interferes with and militates against bought and paid for services and it is very apt to, it constitutes breach of contract and is therefore proper cause for dismissal. This applies only to individuals and regulates itself—no blanket orders being necessary.

Stock gambling must have been widespread among Hearst's metropolitan staffs to bring forth any such ukase, which naturally cannot be enforced save in flagrant instances. We can expect similar bans from other great employers, which however tyrannical will help abate the speculative fever and so finish the job started by Wall Street bears.

SOUTH FALLS ROAD HAS IMPROVEMENT

Silverton—The south Silver Creek falls, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Dan Geiser, now has a new trail leading under the falls, with a substantial

railing for safety. A new road to the falls from the highway will also be worked on in the near future under the supervision of Geiser. This will enable drivers to go to these falls at any time of the year. Much ice is reported at the falls, there being several feet of ice, forming a diamond like wall at the base, and icicles adorning many of the rocks.

Georges Clemenceau

"The Tiger of France"

EDITOR'S NOTE: It ever the story of a great man's life read like novel is that of Georges Clemenceau. Famous war-time premier of France, which the Capital Journal heretofore presents in a series of short instalments written by a staff writer of the Associated Press.

During the peace conference Clemenceau was dangerously wounded by an anarchist, who made a dramatic attempt to assassinate him.

The premier was proceeding at the time from his residence to a committee meeting to be held in the rooms of Colonel Houze. As his automobile sped through the boulevard, the anarchist sprang from behind a kiosk and fired a volley of shots. Two hit their mark, one piercing Clemenceau's shoulder and the other his breast.

Because of his advanced age—he was then 78—and suffering as he was from diabetes, it was at first thought Clemenceau was doomed. However, he fought death, as he fought the war and his iron will carried him through. Three weeks later he was at his place, presiding over the sessions of the peace conference.

When the would-be assassin, Emil Cottin, was sentenced to death for his attempt on the premier's life, the old statesman recommended that the punishment be changed to imprisonment.

"How long shall we give him?" asked the Minister of Justice.

"About 10 years," replied Clemenceau. "I'll be dead and gone before he comes out in case he should like to use me for a target again."

After the peace conference and while he still was premier, Clemenceau's name was put in nomination for the presidency of France. However, a revision for everything favoring of the war had set in and the late Paul Deschanel was chosen.

Clemenceau then announced his retirement from public service and a few weeks later sailed for India to hunt tigers.

Clemenceau came to the United States unofficially in November, 1922, his second visit to this country, to defend the position of his country. There arose a feeling that the United States was losing some of its traditional sympathy for France because of the latter's reparations policy and other post-war conditions and the Tiger came, as he expressed it, "to present the case of France to the American people."

He addressed capacity audiences at New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Washington and Philadelphia and was given tremendous public ovations. There was wide interest in the Tiger himself, but his mission was not regarded as having been entirely successful.

When he sailed for France he was asked if he would return to America again.

"Yes," he replied, "I will come again, but I will be a ghost."

Clemenceau first came to the United States in 1896 when he was 25 years old. He had a physician's certificate and a case of new surgical instruments, but little money and no friends here. He had served a short time in prison for shouting on the streets of Paris "Vive la Republic," and upon his release determined to visit America that he might "see what a real republic looks like."

Entering upon the practice of medicine, as several generations of his family before him had done, he soon found his earnings insufficient to support him. He wrote articles on American life for the Paris Temps and to further increase his income took a position in the New York public library.

The Old Tiger later ascribed his intellectual development to that position and of that period in his life once wrote:

"They were the happiest days I have ever known, the only really happy ones, indeed. The library was well supplied with the best works of all sorts. It was generally deserted. I requisitioned it. Secluded, far from the tumult of the streets in a little room inaccessible

to the few visitors that came, I read the best historians and philosophers. Days, weeks and months passed. It lasted two years. My mind acquired what it lacked. There my intellect completed its formation. It was a delight."

But hunger which causes the wolf to come out of the woods brought the future Tiger out of his literary lair. Remittances from his father had ceased and the young man must earn his own living.

About that time, a Miss Aiken started a school for girls at Stamford, Conn., and happening to hear of Clemenceau, induced him to accept a position as professor of French in the new school. In a short time Miss Aiken learned that the young Frenchman was an expert horseman, with the result that a course in horsemanship was added to the school's curriculum with the professor of French as instructor.

Among the pupils he took for long rides in the country was a Miss Mary Plummer, whose father had been a resident of Springfield, Mass., and an official of the Connecticut River Railroad, now a part of the Boston and Maine system. Clemenceau fell in love with the girl and upon the completion of her studies in 1902 they went to New York and were married at the city hall. This was followed by a religious one soon afterward.

After 23 years, during which three children were born to them, they were divorced and Mme. Clemenceau returned to the United States making her home for a short time in the central west. She was a native of Durand, Wis.

On March 16, 1923, the Milwaukee Journal announced the death of the former Mme. Clemenceau in Paris, where she had been an invalid for ten years. A Paris dispatch of the same date stated that her death had occurred six months before and received little public attention at the time owing to the delicate and almost forgotten marital questions involved. It also said that the divorce, according to Paris court records, had been granted to Mme. Clemenceau, who was given the custody of the three children, and that later she voluntarily accorded his former wife an annuity.

A few years after the divorce proceedings the Tiger married a Parisienne as his second wife.

In 1879 when the power of Napoleon III was waning rapidly, Clemenceau returned to France. Throughout the Franco-Prussian war and the siege of Paris he was mayor of the Montmartre district. He was first elected to the General Assembly in 1871 and five years later to the Chamber of Deputies, where he soon became a leader of the radicals.

(To be Continued)

Run-Down, Weak, Nervous?

To have plenty of firm flesh and the ability to do a big day's work and feel "like a two-year old" at night, you must eat three good meals a day, relish your food and properly digest it. If you can't eat, can't sleep, can't work, just get Tanlac the chance to do for you what it has done for millions.

Mrs. Fred Westin, of 387 E. 57th St., North, Portland, Ore., says: "Tanlac cured my stomach trouble completely after three years suffering. It built me up to perfect health, with a gain of 27 lbs. That was two years ago, and I still enjoy the best of health."

Tanlac is wonderful for indigestion and constipation—gas, pains, nausea, dizziness and headaches. It brings back lost appetite, helps you digest your food, and gain strength and weight. It contains no mineral drugs; it is made of roots, herbs and nature's own medicines for the sick. The cost is less than 2 cents a dose. Get a bottle from your druggist. Your money back if it doesn't help.

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FATHERS AND SONS TO DINE AT DALLAS

Dallas—Fathers and sons will banquet at the Methodist church Friday evening December 6. The dinner will be served by the Ladies Aid.

Under the auspices of the Men's Brotherhood.

WIDOW BILKED BY MISCREANTS

Chicago (AP)—Tears mingled with the sobs as Mrs. Antonia Bralaten-

hak pushed a scrub brush over an office building corridor Thursday.

She had planned to take the holiday off, until she opened a strong box two young men had told her contained \$36,000 they wanted her to distribute to the poor of the neighborhood as a Thanksgiving present.

thrilled at the idea of doing a good turn for those less fortunate. She had given the polite young men the \$3600 her husband had left to her to put away against old age. They wanted the money, they told her, as a guarantee of good faith.

In the strong box she found a bundle of newspapers and some stage money.

After Thanksgiving FASHION SELLING EVENT

Through enormous purchases in New York markets for this special event Ward's is able to offer you the newest, most attractive, winter styles at prices \$5-\$10-\$15 lower than you would ordinarily pay for such becoming fashions! This timely Selling Event begins tomorrow—don't fail to be on hand!



COATS

Jaunty Tailored \$9.90
Sport Models

It seems almost unbelievable that you can buy such serviceable, attractive coats at this price! Sturdy, warm toned tweeds and novelty mixtures—just the thing for general utility wear. Warm, smartly styled, they have the class of much higher priced garments.

New Lines, Fabrics \$14.75
Fur Trimming

Only once in a rare while will you find such startling values as these! The group includes fur trimmed dress coats, featuring the new molded silhouette or slim straight lines—swagger "roadster coats" of deep-piled fur fabric—smart sport coats in tweeds and mixtures.

Distinguished by Furs \$19.75
and Smart Details

In this group the styles are a bit more individual—the furs of a finer quality. When you see them you will agree with us that they are very unusual values. Silky piled fabrics, sleek broadcloth, heavy-like fur cloth—in all the intriguing new silhouettes and heavily furred.

Stunning Models \$29.75
Sumptuously Furred

These coats represent the season's smartest, most important styles. You will find the gorgeous fabrics handled in the most striking manner, adorned with rich and luxurious furs. A new cuff, a becoming collar, a graceful flare makes each an individual model. The values are matchless. All the popular colors.



Outstanding Values in
New Hats
98c - \$1.98 - \$2.98

You can afford a hat to match every costume at these low prices! There are styles to become misses, women, matrons—in French felts, velvet, satin, novelties. All the new off-the-farehead styles—beret, skull, and turban types—brimmed models. Important colors are Black, Brown, Sand, Monkey, Coppergreen, Blues, Reds, Greens, Purple, Grey.

DRESSES

Smart Frocks \$4.95
of Silk or Wool

New Styles \$6.75
for All Occasions

Women that are fashion-wise—and purse-wise—will take advantage of these remarkable values to lay in a supply of frocks of silk crepe or wool jersey. Just the thing for everyday wear at the office, school or home. In a number of clever styles and smart colors.

It is very unusual to find such smart and becoming frocks at such a price. The new silhouette with the higher waistline and longer skirt is featured in many colors and materials—flat crepe, satins, printed silks, novelty woollens. Charming models for afternoon—for business—for evening.

Charming Frocks Usually \$9.75
Priced Much Higher

New as to silhouette and smart as to fabric, these frocks are very special values indeed. You'll be delighted with their graceful princess lines that are so flattering. Fine silk crepes, lustrous satins, intriguing prints, even velvets at this low price! Styles to become every figure in all the approved new shades. We advise you to do your shopping early.

SPECIAL VALUES IN WOMEN'S SHOES AT \$2.98 - \$3.98 - \$4.98



Where but at WARD'S can you buy shoes of such fine workmanship and of such superior quality? We present shoes in patent, kid, reptile, and other leathers that are general favorites. The styles make any foot appear more youthful and trimly clad. For those who seek style with comfort from fatigue, we recommend our special "Beau-Arch" models with the improved built-in arch.

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