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FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

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THE COST OF STYLE

It would be interesting as well as surprising if the amount "Style" costs the United States yearly could be ascertained. While the men would have to answer for a small portion of it the greater part would be chargeable to woman; for it is the ever changing styles in her wearing apparel that is responsible for the larger part of the cost.

The merchant, especially the merchant of the medium and smaller cities, dealing in women's goods has in the changing styles his greatest problem. He does not know how long any given style is to be the proper thing, and hence has no means of judging as to the size of his stock. For this reason he takes big chances if he orders much, and consequently is handicapped in carrying as large a selection as he would like, or as the demands of his trade actually require. On top of this he must jump the price pretty stiffly to protect himself against a sudden change of fashion. A short time ago the ladies, God bless 'em, were hobbled and practically hog tied so far as their skirts were concerned. The material in those hobbled skirts was practically worth about what it would bring as rags when the fashion changed. What the merchants had left in stock was dead waste, for a woman might as well be out of the world as out of style.

It is the same with every change of fashion, the merchant is left with a lot of dead stock. It would be indeed an interesting story if the sum total of the loss thus caused could be learned. Not only the actual loss in the dead stock but the increased price the wearers must pay in order to protect the merchant against this loss.

HOW THEY WERE RUNNING

In the early days of Kentucky a rich English squire came over to this country, and purchasing a large tract of wild land, found his principal amusement in chasing foxes, which were numerous, with his big pack of hounds. One day the fox having given the hounds a long run, the old squire got lost in following the pack and riding hot haste trying to pick up the trail again he ran across a tall, lank Kentuckian who was chopping wood. Pulling up he sputtered out: "Say, my good man, did you see anything of a pack of hounds after a fox, pass this way?" "Wall," said the native resting one foot on the log and squirting a mouthful of tobacco juice at a mark ten feet away, "I reckon I did squire."

"Ow were they running?" asked the impatient Englishman.

"Wall, Squire," was the reply, "it was kind o' nip and chuck, but if anything, the dogs was a little ahead."

It looks as though wheat had about reached its limit. Fluttering around \$1.82 in Chicago, going up or down as outside influences bear upon it. Heavy rains in Argentine saving or partly saving the crop now getting well on toward maturity. A short time ago this crop was looked upon as a failure, and this possibly cutting out of the world's markets 15,000,000 bushels of its bread supply, was one cause of wheat's climbing so near the \$2.00 mark. The assurance of at least half a crop, or perhaps more, caused the reaction. While no one can foresee what speculators may do with the cereals, it looks as though the price would be lower rather than higher.

Bread having been advanced in price, or the size of the loaf reduced in most places, on account of the high price of wheat, it will be interesting to watch the reluctance with which the price will be reduced should wheat drop back to normal again.

While Carranza has imposed high duties on many products he has made most food stuffs free, in an attempt to relieve the condition of the starving in the bandit infested states of northern Mexico.

No matter what the final result for president is there is every indication in the returns that the wild and woolly West purposes to have its say in national affairs hereafter.

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT



THE DEFEATED



Since all the campaign flags are furled, the last spellbinder's bleated, the saddest thing in this old world is one who was defeated. Until the last he hoped to win; now drearly he hikes it, and wears a weird and wintry grin, and would pretend he likes it. "It did my best while in the game," he says, his eyes a-brimming; "there are no sore spots on my frame, since in the soup I'm swimming." Will he get back to honest toil, to wise and sane endeavor? No! One campaign's enough to spoil a patriot forever. The lust for office in his blood he'll never quit his running, although he meets a nasty thud whenever he goes gunning. To save the dear old spangled flag, and serve the darling people, all through his years he'll chew the rag, on forum, stump and steeple. For weeks and months our weary ears to piffle have been treated; now for the winners we have cheers, and grins for the defeated.

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS
President American Society for Thrift



In the home should the seeds of thrift be planted. A nation cannot rise above the level of its home life, and the public life of a nation is the reflection of the home life. We should remember that the thrifty nations are the hardest to vanquish in war or in any other great crisis.

There are numerous ways in which a housewife may save, small ways, a few cents at a time, hardly worth while in the opinion of some. Many women with large families would be too proud to ask their milkmen to deliver skim milk to them and thus save a few cents, because the milkmen might think they were poor or stingy, or because they are under the impression that skim milk has little or no value. Yet it is a very economical food material. To be sure, it has lost its butterfat by being skimmed, but there are left the sugar, the mineral substances and the protein. Skim milk is classed with such food material as eggs, meat and cheese. Two quarts and a half

of skim milk, at four cents a quart, contain about as much protein or energy producing substance as a pound of round steak at twenty cents a pound. Oyster stew made with skim milk is good to the taste and very nutritious.

By buying a scale and weighing her purchases, a housekeeper found that in one week, through short weights, she had lost 16 cents which means \$8.32 a year. When boiling water to cook food, it would be well for the cook to remember, that no matter how fast the water boils it gets no hotter and the heat used in boiling away more water than is needed is wasted. Many housewives throw away suet, which, if rendered, has the same value as lard.

What makes the city garbage contract so valuable is the great amount of fat left after refining. Analysis of raw garbage shows that grease constitutes 3.5 per cent and fertilizer ingredients 0.3 per cent. The value of a ton of raw garbage is about \$5.00, the grease worth \$3.00 and the fertilizer ingredients \$2.00.

It's these little things that count with the economical housewife, who really have more time to think of how they can save than their mothers did, and they should not forget to instill in their children ideas of thrift in the use of heat, light and all household commodities.

HORNIBROOK SAFE CALIFORNIA IS WET

Both Prohibition Amendments Defeated In State of California

San Francisco, Nov. 8.—Complete returns from all sections of California will show defeat of both prohibition amendments submitted to the voters Tuesday according to announcement this afternoon by representatives of the United California Industries. Executive Officer McDowell declared all reports indicate that the wets have won. It was evident, however, in spite of this statement that the result might prove to be very close. Scattering figures tabulated during the morning indicate that amendment No. 2 might run more strongly than had been expected and some of the dries were predicting its passage.

The returns show that cities are everywhere voting against both amendments, while the rural district are favoring them.

Keep Dreams Quiet.
Don't tell your dreams if you have a skeleton in your closet.
To many graduates of experimental psychology the psycho-analysis of

Kansas Gives Wilson Plurality of 10,000

Topeka, Kas., Nov. 8.—Kansas has given Woodrow Wilson 10,000 to 15,000 plurality over Hughes, possibly more. It has chosen four democratic and four republican congressmen, gave a republican governor the largest plurality and candidate has ever received, elected a republican legislature and then picked democratic and republican local officials indiscriminately.

The worst split ticket Kansas has ever known became apparent with more complete returns today. Counties counted solidly republican went to Wilson and democratic counties went to Hughes.

B. B. Anthony, republican in the First district; E. C. Little, republican, in Second district; P. P. Campbell, Governor Cappe apparently has plurality exceeding 125,000 in the state with the republican state ticket running 50,000 to 60,000 over the democratic ticket.

dreams is as simple as solving algebraic problems.

In fine, medical men, under the tutelage of Professor Sigmund Freud of Budapest; Dr. Carl Young, of Zurich, Switzerland; Dr. John B. Watson of Johns Hopkins University and others, seriously demand the narration of dreams, not only of sick persons but of those in perfect health, with a view both to find the causes of many physical and mental ailments as well as to clear up many threatened dangers or prevent troubles to come.

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OPEN FORUM

IS IT A SQUARE DEAL?

Houston, Texas, Oct. 15.—To the Editor of the Capital Journal: As a student of social justice I am interested in knowing if it is right and proper for the supreme court of a sovereign state to extend a heavy examination fee from a young man who seeks admission to the bar upon examination, then hold an examination and officially admit through written evidence that the young man passed the bar examination, yet refuse to grant him a license, and also refuse to return his examination fee.

I am only seeking enlightenment. I am groping in the dark for that which is right. Can supreme court judges permit this practice and still hold the sacred confidence of the people? Perhaps the applicant for admission who paid his fee and passed the bar examination was obscure and of little influence. Would this alter the unyielding law of right? Should this fact be sufficient to deny him his birthright of justice? Should not justice be accorded to the weak as well as the strong? Is any system of justice that falls short of this ideal worthy of the name?

It is not my purpose to champion the cause of this particular young man. I desire rather to call attention to a general principle. Is it right? If it is right, then let every struggling young man who applies to the private committee of lawyers who examine applicants understand that if this committee desires to throw him down and keep his money, that is their privilege, as well as their authority. If the young man is told to try again, and is trampled down again and again, let him understand that he has no body or tribunal to which he may appeal except that sense of justice that lies in the hearts of the people and which is the source of all law and the authority of all courts.

Let me be specific. A certain young man took the bar examination in Oregon in May, 1915. The examination was conducted by a committee of lawyers who had been chosen for that purpose by the supreme court. On the opening day of this examination the young man was writing answers to questions in grammar and composition when one of the examining committee came to his desk and took all papers and answers from him, because it was the noon hour. The young man was suffering from an attack of acute indigestion. (This, of course, will evoke a smile of incredulity from any crooked lawyer.) Grammar and geography the young man did not complete, but supposed that he would be allowed to complete them in the afternoon. Having completed all other afternoon examinations he asked to be allowed to answer the questions he could not reach while in the grip of pain. The privilege of answering these questions was denied him, although he had several hours of idle time on his hands and the examination was still in progress. He was assured, however, that his failure to submit answers to questions in grammar and geography would not be held against him, under the circumstances, in grading his papers. He passed the law examination and made passing grades in every academic branch in which he was examined. But the committee of lawyers refused to certify his name to the supreme court for a license because he submitted no answers to the questions he was refused permission to answer. The chairman of this committee wrote the young man a letter in which he used this language: "I find that you passed the bar examination satisfactorily." Still the young man was not granted a certificate, and the clerk of the supreme court has definitely refused to return

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years



MY HUSBAND AND I

By Jane Phelps

A JOURNEY

CHAPTER LXX.
"I am going to Chicago on business, Mildred. Would you like to go with me?" Clifford asked.

"Surely would!" I quickly replied. It was the first time since our marriage that he had offered to take me anywhere with him. "But what about Edith?"

"Why she will stay at home with Kate and Mandy, of course." "But I have never left her Clifford, not once since she was born have I been away from her over night."

"It's time you have then. For heaven's sake, Mildred, use a little common sense if you have any—which I sometimes doubt. I am going on a business trip. If you care to go I will take you, but I don't want to hear any fussing about Edith, either before we go or while we are away. If you don't want to leave her, why stay at home yourself." Clifford finished impatiently.

"Oh, I'll go, dear!" I hastened to say. "Mandy is entirely trustworthy, and Marjell Franklin will, I am sure, drop in occasionally."

But even as I said it I knew I should fret for Edith, yet I determined to go. A Complete Wardrobe. I was so glad that my wardrobe was in such good condition. Clifford would have no cause to be ashamed of me before his business friends. I thought, expecting of course to meet them. I packed my trunk with the greatest care, selecting only things which were new, so in the latest style; or were exceptionally

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the money collected as an examination fee. Is it right? GEO. W. DIXON, (Former Secretary Oregon Hotel Association.)

A Freak Plant.
Eleven fully matured tomatoes and as many good-sized potatoes growing on a single plant in the vegetable gardens of the Pennsylvania State college constitute a new wonder of the vegetable world.

The experiment was conceived by C. E. Myers, professor of experimental vegetable growing at the college. A potato was planted, and on the stalk produced a young tomato shoot was grafted. The union was protected with wax and bound with raffia, exactly as is done in the ordinary grafting of fruit trees.

On the vine were many tomato blossoms, and these developed into normal tomatoes. Underground at the same time the potatoes thrived as if they were growing under the stimulus of their own vine.—Philadelphia North American.

The Baltimore inventor of a new pneumatic gun claims it will hurl dynamite shells weighing 20 pounds 22 miles.

Ultraviolet rays aid digestion for persons with weak stomachs, according to a French physician.

NONE BETTER YOU'LL LIKE IT

Butter Nut

PURE AND RICH SWEET AND CLEAN

MY HUSBAND AND I
By Jane Phelps

A JOURNEY

becoming.

The day before we were to start, I almost backed out. Every time I looked at Edith a lump would come in my throat, and I had to swallow hard to keep the tears back. But in the morning, we left before she was awake, and the excitement of going, Clifford's evident approval of the dress I wore, helped me not to give way. I wore a handsome, dark, cloth tailor suit and a small hat to match. They were very quiet, but quite stylish and elegant. And although I wiped a few tears away when I bent over Edith to kiss her good-bye, I was able to answer Clifford cheerfully when he called to me.

"Hurry, Mildred, or you will make me miss my train!"

"All right, dear, I'm all ready!" I called back, then, with a last patting injunction to Mandy and Edith, I ran out and jumped into the taxi beside him.

I almost felt as if I were going on another wedding trip.

I said so to Clifford as we rolled along, and he laughingly kissed me saying:

"I believe that a what a groom is expected to do as soon as he has his bride alone, isn't it?"

A Disappointment.
We had a pleasant trip but arrived in Chicago in a pouring rain. Clifford immediately commenced to fuss because he had brought me with him.

"A man's a fool to take a woman with him on a business trip!" he grumbled, when I rather insisted we wait and take our trunk to the hotel on the taxi he had called. "Next time I'll know better."

"But, Clifford, we are going to a big hotel. You don't want me to appear at dinner in a traveling dress, do you?" I foolishly asked, unable as usual to keep still when he was out of sorts; and as usual bringing more trouble upon myself.

"What has your looks got to do with it, compared to my ability to transact the business I came upon?" he asked sarcastically, just as the caddy appeared with my trunk.

"We had lovely rooms—he had wired to reserve them—and as he went out immediately we had taken possession of them, I unpacked, bathed, then made my toilet for dinner. I took plenty of time, and when at 7 o'clock I was dressed and waiting, I felt satisfied with the result.

I sat down by the window and gazed out at the lights of the city while I waited for Clifford to return. Seven o'clock, a quarter then a half chimed from a nearby tower. Then the telephone rang. With a sinking heart I crossed the room and took up the receiver.

"Go down and eat your dinner, then go to bed; I shan't be in until late," Clifford said, then without waiting for an answer hung up the receiver.

(Tomorrow—A Lovely Evening.)