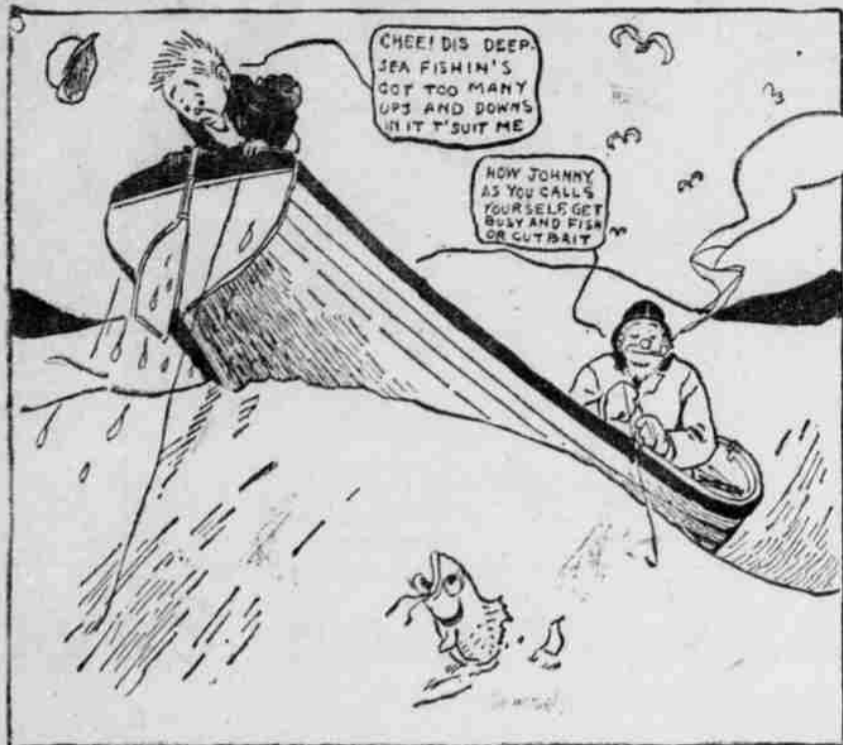


DEEP SEA FISHING HAS TOO MANY UPS AND DOWNS FOR JOHNNY ON THE SPOT.



International Cartoon Co., N. Y. 190

America's Prestige Never Was Higher In Scandinavia

Christiania, Nov. 10.—(By mail)—If the Swedes by stretching things a bit can be called pro-German, the Norwegians, without stretching things at all, are pro-Ally.

Norwegians and Swedes are not particularly fond of each other and in the recent Neutral Alliance it was more a feeling of self-preservation than anything else which brought about the union of Sweden, Norway and Denmark.

For here one does not hear much talk of a Beautiful Peace in the near future in which all the nations of the world will have a hand. Nor does anybody seem to believe that this is the last great war; or that after this war is over little nations will be safe from domination by the big.

Author the feeling is that "preparedness" is the only remedy which for a long time to come will prove effective. All eyes are on the United States to see what steps she is going to take along these lines for, whatever people may say in Europe or at home, the prestige of the United States has not suffered in Scandinavia. Wherever I have been in Norway and Sweden—and I have been twice in Norway and three times in Sweden since the war—only good words were heard of America. Americans here say the American nation was never more highly respected than now.

So now Sweden, Norway and Denmark are watching the United States to see what lines her "preparedness" program is to take.

Norwegians welcome co-operation with Sweden and Denmark. Already three general meetings have been held: One in Sweden—the first—the second in Denmark and the third here. There will be others as occasion demands. But as to just what transpired at these meetings no one is yet absolutely certain despite the official communique which were handed out after each. This much, however, is certain:

Norway, Sweden and Denmark have agreed to act together on all questions affecting their neutrality.

To take joint steps as regards Black

lists promulgated by belligerent powers.

To inquire jointly into commercial espionage, or acts whereby foreign countries come into possession of trade secrets of the three Scandinavian countries.

To establish a working basis for commercial co-operation after the war.

To reach an agreement concerning Scandinavian shipping, the effects of the Allied blockade and of German U-boats.

To agree on steps necessary to maintain their neutrality.

This much the three countries are known to have discussed. But it is generally believed that they went further than that and became to all intents and purposes Allies for purposes of defense in the future.

A Swede told me:

"If the Scandinavian countries are to remain free, they must absolutely, come together and agree on a policy of mutual assistance in time of trouble."

This seems to be the general feeling here. People seem of the opinion that the world will remain topsy-turvy for some years to come, and that workings among nations are a menace to themselves and a temptation to their neighbors. Of course nobody talks of an aggressive alliance here. But neither Swedes, Norwegians nor Danes want to be caught out on a limb.

So it happens that Norwegians, Swedes and Danes, with no particular friendship for each other, may be expected to stand as one in the future.

THEY ARE DUE SOON

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood.

When fond recollections present themselves to view;

The church Christmas tree and the presents upon it,

Some of them hang-overs and others brand new.

How well I remember my dear Uncle Peter,

Who played Santa Claus. How we all used to grieve

At the old bearskin coat that we knew in a jiffy,

And the white cotton whiskers that hung on his chin.

The time-honored whiskers,

The long stringy whiskers,

The bow-tie whiskers that hung on his chin.

How oft I recall that sad evening when Uncle Lenned over a candle and set them aflame;

He sagged off his hair and his bushy and eyebrows

And upon the preacher, the tree and the choir.

The fine brigade came and the hose turned upon him,

But he ran around making a terrible din;

He burned up the parsonage, church and the stable,

With flames from the whiskers that hung from his chin.

The quick lighting whiskers,

The lighting whiskers,

The fast burning whiskers that hung from his chin.

—ANON.

THE EDITOR'S THANKSGIVING

What's that? You bet I'm thankful; don't you see this two-bit smile?

Why, things for me look brighter than they have for quite a while.

Or course, it pleased me when my print got stewed and broke the press

And pined the forms, but I can get things straightened up, I guess.

That libel suit nigh got my goat; but why should I repine?

I haven't got a cent, and so they can't collect the fine;

And then my wife advising me—that gave me quite a jar,

But I am glad that things ain't any worse than what they are.

My mortgage will fall due next month, but I don't grieve nor fret;

They say they'll sell me out, but then they haven't done it yet;

And the linked seven "times" today, you'll never hear me speak;

I'm still alive, and put the little dope sheet out each week.

These folks who always kick and squeal, they ought to have a nurse;

I've hit some rocky roads myself, but they haven't done it worse;

And so I still retain my poise and wear my two-bit smile.

And things to me look brighter than they have for quite a while.

—Hart H. Emmons in the Publishing Field.

The Hand That Rocked Cradle Makes Shells That Rock the World

By Margaret Mason

The hand that rocked the cradle now makes shells that rock the world.

For female fingers fashion almost every bomb that's hurled; And maidens, wives and mothers All stand working, sun to sun, With bits of glittering metal That will kill men when their done;

Who, knows, Oh Tommy Atkins, As you throw that hand grenade Perchance it's one of many.

That your wife or sweetheart made.

London, Nov. 1 (By mail)—The early Victorian families must raise their hands from their tating and crawling work in horror as they look back across the River Styx and see how the hands of their twentieth century female descendants are occupied. I am sure they don't consider it mildly or ladylike and yet these stanch and willing women munition workers of today are doing cruel work too.

Down at the big arsenal at Woolwich, just thirty minutes from London by train, seventeen thousand women from sixteen to fifty years old at big machines are turning out with fleet and capable feminine fingers bits of glittering copper and aluminum and brass which, assembled into shells, bombs, hand grenades, cartridges and all those deadly and frightful weapons of modern warfare are dubbed munitions.

Not only are the wives, mothers, sweethearts and sisters of Private Tommy Atkins, the typical working woman, employed at this new sort of factory work but delicately reared and cultured pentagonettes as well are eagerly and efficiently doing their bit.

There is work for every grade and degree of age and mental and physical development. The pay for all is better than that the workers can get in any other sort of a position. It averages from a ten pounds or \$15 to \$25 per week. One time comfortable English housewives are plunged into chaos and gloom through the loss of their chambermaids, nursesmaids and cooks who leave the siren call of the magazine and the shell. Maidens in the Whitechapel and the East End discharge alike their bits of femininity into the insatiable maw of the government arsenal.

Navy's have so many torments, never has so much jewelry been sold in London as at the present moment and the women munition workers are the busy little buyers. The first thing a poor little cradlewife factory slaver does when she draws her first princely (in proportion) pay check at the arsenal is to treat herself to all the cheap jewelry her little starved feminine heart has craved her whole life long. She may top off with a warty coat of fur and after this reckless spending orgy she is content to settle down and save her salary with the exception of what she spends daily on real food. And my how she does eat!

There are canteens established at the different arsenals where the girls may get the most nourishing food for the cheapest rates. Four meals are served a day, breakfast, lunch a very high

tea at a very low price, and dinner. There also are lodgings established near the arsenal for all those women who wish to live close to their work. These are called hostels and furnish comfortable and sanitary rooms for a modest sum.

At Woolwich, under the wise and human jurisdiction of Miss Lillian Baker, the government lady supervisor, the women workers are like one huge family or a school for girls. All sorts of things are provided for their amusement and instruction in their recreation hours. There are dancing classes, amateur theatricals and educational courses.

So, although the work is strenuous and the hours long, the effect on the women of this steady work, good pay, nourishing food, clean lodging, fresh air and above all blessed spirit of independence they have attained, is working miracle-cast English women.

Thanks to their munition work they will be fit physically, mentally and financially to face up to the burdens of their poor maimed and broken men-folks after the close of the war.

Strange and yet fittingly simple isn't it, that these same deadly bits of metal shining beautifully golden in the sun should be bringing death and destruction and disfigurement to the one, health, prosperity and life to the other.

Twenty-four hours, day after day, night after night, the huge arsenals are busy turning out the munitions that spell trouble for the enemy. Since the days of Eve and Adam woman has been dubbed a trouble maker. Now she is glorying and being glorified in the role. As making munitions which is synonymous with making trouble, and is certainly making good.

Bryan Will Build Home On Mt. Calm

Washington, Dec. 2.—William J. Bryan will build a home on the top of a hill and name it "Mt. Calm." It will be at Asheville, N. C., just one night's ride from Washington. The last fact is his reason.

Bryan will maintain his legal residence in Nebraska.

Here to speak at a banquet in his honor December 6, Bryan today gave out the following statement:

"I expect to be a frequent visitor in Washington during the next fifteen or twenty years if I live that long. I am interested in national and international questions more than ever, if that is possible. Asheville is beautifully located. The climate is salubrious and the city presents a magnificent view; but the chief thing is Asheville is only a night's ride from Washington.

"Lincoln, Nebraska, will remain our home as it has been for twenty years. Several years ago I secured a building site near Asheville, ten acres on top of a little mountain which rises five hundred feet above the city. We shall build there next spring. The name selected for the Asheville home will be Mt. Calm."

DEATH OF MRS. GRAVES

Mrs. Emma Graves died at Emanuel hospital, Portland, November 23, aged 52 years. Deceased was born in the state of New York October 29, 1864. When quite young she moved to Wisconsin, where she was married November 7, 1879. Three children were born to this union, one of them, Mrs. Della Leith of Woodburn, survives her. She also leaves a brother, William Burgess of Conde, South Dakota. Later they moved to the state of Washington and in September, 1895, to Oregon, having resided at Gervais 7 years until 1902, when she moved to Portland.

Mrs. Graves was in good health until the past year, when sickness set in and she failed to survive an operation. Deceased was a hard-working woman, a good mother, a member of the Presbyterian church and highly esteemed.

Services were held at the Holman chapel, Portland, at 7:30 Saturday evening and were largely attended. The remains were then brought to Woodburn, where another service in the Hall undertaking parlor was held and attended by friends here Sunday afternoon, Rev. C. F. Reed officiating. Interment was at Belle Passi.—Woodburn Independent.

Journal Want ads will sell it.

NEW HOUSTON HOTEL
Sixth and Everett streets, Portland, Ore., 4 blocks from Union Station. Under new management. All rooms newly decorated. SPECIAL RATES BY WEEK OR MONTH. Rates: 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50 per day

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Classified Ads
BRING YOU RESULTS
Phone 81 Prompt Service

HOLIDAY FARES

Are You Going Home for Christmas and New Years Holidays?

Round trip fares will be in effect between points on the Oregon Electric Ry., December 30 and 31, and January 1, return limit January 3. Also, for all points in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, except west of Rainier, on the Spokane, Portland & Seattle Ry., and connecting lines, December 27 to 29 inclusive, return limit January 3.

Through Tickets Sold, Baggage Checked and Berth Reservations Arranged by Local Agents.

Low Fare California Excursion via the North Bank and S. S. Northern Pacific.

INDEPENDENCE CONNECTION

* Boat service between East Independence and Independence reestablished November 28. Boats regularly meet trains 5, 7, 9, 13, 16, 14, 16. Passengers from Independence will be brought to East Independence from trains 20 and 22. Boat fare 25c. For further information consult agents.

J. W. RITCHIE, Agent, Salem.

RHODE ISLAND GRANITES

The United States Geological Survey has on hand for free distribution a number of copies of Bulletin 311—The Green Schists and Associated Granites and Porphyries of Rhode Island. As indicated by the title, the report is technical in character and would probably not be of interest to others than geologists and petrologists. It contains a good geological map of the area and is further illustrated with figures showing the structure of some of the crystalline mentioned. A copy of Bulletin 311 will be sent free on application to the Director, U. S. Geological Survey at Washington, D. C.

DISTRICT VOTES TAX

There was a well attended meeting of road district No. 23, Monday afternoon, A. J. mill tax was voted for a permanent improvement fund. At the meeting a month ago it was voted to use a one mill assessment for the laying of new macadam roads before they were thrown open for use, but on account of the now 6 per cent law carrying in the recent election, the meeting voted 4 per cent of what was raised Monday for filling the roads, thus giving a permanent fund for that work.—Saxton Standard.

CANADA GETTING READY

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 1.—Canada is calling science to her assistance to help in placing her industries in a position to meet with after war competition. To this end an honorary advisory council on scientific industrial research has been established by the government.

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Wedding invitations, announcements and calling cards printed at the Journal Job Department—Prices right.