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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL
Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the
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NO PEACE WITH PRUSSIANISM

Germany wants peace and she wants it badly, but she is at her old tricks and wants a peace made in Germany, and for Germany. Such a peace as is proposed is simply a surrendering of all rights of others to Germany. Should her terms be accepted it would mean that the allies would have to abandon all territory gained by them in Mesopotamia, and return Jerusalem and the holy land to the Turks. This will never be done. Germany wants this because it would still leave her dream of a railroad from Berlin to Bagdad possible of realization. It would leave the Balkans in such shape that Germany could at once begin intriguing for arranging conditions there so she would have a route open through Austrian and Balkan territory to the Turkish borders and through Turkey to Bagdad. It would mean, this "no annexations and no indemnities," that Germany would not have to make any reparation to Belgium for her wicked devastation of that country and the crimes against its inhabitants. For the allies to consent to such a peace would be a cowardly surrender of every principle for which they have been fighting. It would be an offense against humanity and a crime against Belgium, whose grand people stood between civilization and chaos, checked the German hordes and allowed France time to save herself and the world. Belgium saved the world from ruin and devastation, and from falling back into the dark ages. Whatever the outcome of the war Belgium must be restored, her people aided in building up their ruined homes and industries, and on top of it all the one great thing which alone will justify any peace, the removal of the Hohenzollerns from all power forever. The world cannot fight this terrible conflict over, and any peace that leaves the Prussian militarism in power means that sooner or later the whole dreadful conflict will have to be fought out again. It will be sooner or later, just as it takes a shorter or longer time for militarism to get prepared again for the struggle. Peace talk is idle until the German people are in a position to be one of the parties to it. There can be no peace with Prussianism.

The government it is stated has about completed the purchase of the entire sugar crop of Cuba estimated at 3,600,000 tons. The price agreed upon is said to be \$4.60 a hundred delivered on ship-board. The sugar is bought for the use of this country and the allies. If it was all for use in this country it should go a long way toward doing away with the sugar shortage, for it would give 72 pounds to each person. The deal was made through the president of the Cuban republic. Little Cuba has shown her gratitude for what the United States did for her, and has come to the front on all occasions as a loyal little friend. This shows the difference between the American way of dealing with small countries and that of the kaiser. Under existing conditions, if Germany was situated in the same relation to Cuba that this country is, she would help herself to the sugar and not ask Cuba any questions or permit any being asked her.

The big mills in Minneapolis yesterday began grinding war flour. This requires the putting of 74 per cent of the wheat berry into flour, and greatly decreases the quantity of by-products. In the face of this the dispatches say there will be a reduction in the price of all these. Here is one of the things the average layman cannot understand. If the quantity of by-products is reduced, what causes a reduction in price? It must be an arbitrary reduction, for if not it is the first time in history that the scarcity of a product caused it to become cheaper.

Leaders of the strikers in the iron trades at San Francisco saw shipbuilding will not be interfered with by the strike of 20,000 iron workers. As many of these are working in shops and foundries whose output is used in shipbuilding the statement belongs to that class of things recently known as camouflage.

On and after Wednesday, December 26, 1917, our State Street door and our After-Hour Wicket, No. 5. will be closed at four o'clock.

LADD & BUSH, BANKERS

GOVERNMENT CONTROL OF RAILROADS

The most radical war move yet made in America was consummated at noon today when the United States government took over all the railroads. True the government does not assume ownership, and is satisfied for the present with only their control and direction, but it may be the first step to government ownership which is at least a possibility following government control. Much will depend on results of government operation, and as the plan seems to be to leave the roads under their present management so far as the actual operating of them is concerned, the change should not make any great difference in revenues or expenses. It should, however, do away with all favoritism in the distribution of cars, and this should help the Northwest, especially Oregon, which has been almost criminally discriminated against. Of course such things as are needed to carry on the war will get first chance on all roads, but after that there should be a fair division of cars, and above all the government should stop at once all using of cars for warehouses. The roads have never done this, but perhaps it was the fault of the laws as much as of the companies, for the demurrage system was calculated for the benefit of just the class of persons who took advantage of it. The business hog who placed his selfish interests above everything, else and deliberately held up cars for weeks by paying demurrage charges, must be kicked out of the trough, and this can be done by the government where the roads were powerless. If it is done, the car shortage will be greatly reduced if not entirely eliminated. It is now up to McAdoo to straighten out the transportation tangles. If he succeeds, the change will be of inestimable benefit, if he falls down it will be perhaps only because he does not rely fully enough on the present heads of the roads. Undoubtedly they can operate their roads better than any government official new to the job, and a wise supervision is all that is necessary.

San Francisco promises that the shipyards in that vicinity will turn out 600,000 tons of wooden and steel vessels during 1918. Oregon and Washington should each do considerably better than that, in fact will have to do so if the coast turns out the three million tons expected of it.

For the past two weeks the sinkings of English ships by submarines have shown a decrease, though the loss is still heavy enough. For the week just ending the sinkings were 11 ships of 1,600 tons or more, and only one under that tonnage.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

MADE AT HOME

This year, oh, little girls and boys, there'll be no German Christmas toys. The Germans have so much to do, so many errands to pursue, they really haven't time to pause and carve out toys for Santa Claus. But there'll be toys, I have no doubt, for every little maid and scout, for all the children in this realm, made from our native slippery elm. Why brought we toys across the seas? We have the drawing knives and trees, and we can hew from pine or beech an elephant that is a peach, and we can shape a polar bear, an anaconda or a hare, a camel with an upright back, a duck that can emit a quack. We have the tools, we have the skill; why bought we toys from Kaiser Bill? Now, watch me make a Noah's ark, and fit it out with hen and shark, rhinoceros and kangaroo and every beast you wish to view. This war, with all its woes and stings, has taught us lots of useful things. We find that we can fashion traps we used to buy from foreign chaps; and that's a lesson, little kids, which should be pasted in our lids. So watch me take my saw and ax, and fashion toys as slick as wax; I'll carve you beasts of gorgeous shapes, I'll hew out warthogs, bees and apes, and give you, dear ones, ample cause, to whoop with me for Santa Claus.

Margaret Garrett's Husband

AN ARRAIGNMENT.
CHAPTER XXV.
I knew that Elsie was right about Bob's hating to see me weep. He had said so many times. But I had given way to tears so often and for such trivial things that I knew it would be difficult to break the habit.
"There's another thing, Margaret," Elsie continued, "and that is the way you have acted about your food. That sad tears go together in one way. Both habits make you old and LOOK old. You ARE older than Bob and you can't afford to do anything to make yourself a minute older. You must keep young."
"But he never noticed when I went to the parlors," I replied still with a feeling of hurt because of the omission. "Of course he didn't if you waited too long, and his mind was full of this disagreeable thing he had to go through with. I can almost pity him for having to tell, as much as I do you for hearing!"
"But he didn't HAVE to."
"Yes he did! he had to do something. He couldn't stand it any longer. You remember, Margaret, I warned you long ago not to push Bob too much; that he was temperamental and wouldn't stand for it. But you didn't, or wouldn't believe me, and this is what was bound to happen. You can be on your knees that it is no worse than it is. Some men would have left you long ago. There, don't get angry, and for pity's sake don't cry! I told you I was going to help you, after I had told you a few necessary truths; necessary if you were ever to be happy with Bob."
"Do you think we will ever be happy again?" I asked.
"You poor mistaken darling! Of course you will!" and Elsie put both arms around me and gave me a tender kiss. "But it will be a hard pill, Margaret. It will take all your strength, all your grit, all your patience. You not only have to win Bob, you have to win the boys; they'll help me!"
"Oh, please, Elsie," I gasped. It did not seem that I could endure another word.
"I know it sounds brutal! But sometimes it takes powerful medicine to halt the progress of some disease. It does in your case. There would be no possible use to tell you what to do and let you go on thinking you were the abused one, and that you had done nothing to merit this upheaval. I don't say that Bob hasn't perhaps been a little to blame, but compared to you he has been angelic. I have often wondered just why he didn't kick over the traces long ago. I had made up my mind that the boys held him."
"Perhaps they did."
"Yes, I think they did; and we must use them now to help us," Elsie said musingly.
"But what am I to do, Elsie? What shall I tell Bob?"
"You will tell him exactly what I say."
"Yes. Things can't be WORSE than they are."
"When he comes home tomorrow night—no tonight," she corrected as she glanced at the tiny clock on the desk, whose hands pointed to two o'clock, "you tell him that you have decided. That he must let things go just as they are for a year. If at the end of the year he still wants a separation you will promise not to stand in his way. And?"
"But I couldn't promise that!" I interrupted.
"You promise to do exactly as I told you. If you don't I absolutely decline to help you further."
"Very well, go on," I said hopelessly.
"Then for that year you are to do exactly the opposite to what you have done. You are never to cry, NEVER!! You are to eat good, nourishing food, and take care of your looks. You are to keep open house for Bob's friends, and make him feel his home is at least PARTLY his. You are to go with Bob whenever he asks you; and go as if you liked it whether you do or not. You are to show an interest in the things which interest him. You must read and study to keep up with him. He is a brilliant man, Margaret, and you are terribly rusty on all subjects not domestic. Bob is not a domestic man in any sense of the word. So don't bore him," she stopped for breath, then said seriously: "If you will do all these things, and do them in the right spirit, I will guarantee that Bob will love you better than ever he has. And I'll help you all I can—every blessed minute of the year. Now will you promise?"
"I promise, Elsie," I replied just as the clock struck three.
"Now go to bed, and sleep until I call you. Poor child, you are completely worn out."
(Tomorrow—A Restful Night)

The Daily Novelette

LIBERAL AS ANYTHING.

(Translated from the Russian)
Shamet Goodski laughed heartily and pounded Yoodavitch Bombaki on the back.
"Snuzzeroomo sneeze!" (That's a good one) he cried. "You still belong to the Bolsterkeevi party and consider yourself a liberal! Man, you're way behind the times! Come and sign up in the Scaldovitch party. Us Scaldovitches are so liberal we don't even believe in punishment for theft, arson, murder, or skeddadding with your neighbor's wife."
"Bridzhzhiah!" (Fine) said Yoodavitch Bombaki, and joined the Scaldovitch party. But a week later Meerblotch Spindleouski laughed at him merrily, saying, "Why, Yoodavitch Bombaki, you don't call yourself a progressive, do you? Come and join the Pookerewski's. We're so liberal we don't even believe in the payment of debts, even to our fellow members, and if you see an overcoat in the clubrooms you like better than your own, you can just walk off with it and it will be perfectly okay (all right)."
"Splish unnerplinth-soofith." (Sounds good to me) agreed Yoodavitch Bombaki who really needed a new overcoat very badly. But at the very first meeting of the Pookerewski's he found himself the last man there, and not an overcoat left, not even his own.
So Yoodavitch Bombaki became an ultra-conservative and made speeches on the corner of Nevsky Vodka and Drohsky Kvass in favor of bringing dear old Czar Nick back into power.

Aumsville Has Youngest Red Cross Member

Aumsville, Marion county, Or., Dec. 27.—At 12:15 p. m. Born—To Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Jensen, baby name Albert Lorenze Jensen, became member of the Red Cross for 1918 at 1:15 p. m. 30 minutes old. Youngest member in Oregon. Can you beat it?—T. W. Johnson, mayor town of Aumsville, Marion county, Oregon.

Abandon Work On Russian Railroads

Tokio, Dec. 28.—Three hundred and sixteen American railway engineers who have been in Russia, arrived at Nagasaki today from Vladivostok. Work on the trans-Siberian railroad has been temporarily abandoned, the engineers reported.

only have to win Bob, you have to undo all that you have done for years. Thank God you have the boys; they'll help some."
"He loves the boys," I said sadly.
"If he only cared as much for me."
"He would have if you had let him! But how did you expect a man to care for a whining cry-baby who found fault with him and his friends; and with everything he wanted to do no matter how innocent!"
"Oh, please, Elsie," I gasped. It did not seem that I could endure another word.
"I know it sounds brutal! But sometimes it takes powerful medicine to halt the progress of some disease. It does in your case. There would be no possible use to tell you what to do and let you go on thinking you were the abused one, and that you had done nothing to merit this upheaval. I don't say that Bob hasn't perhaps been a little to blame, but compared to you he has been angelic. I have often wondered just why he didn't kick over the traces long ago. I had made up my mind that the boys held him."
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YEAR-END SALE

all clothing
must go at the lowest prices of the year---step lively if you want to share in these bargains.....

G. W. JOHNSON & CO.
United States Nat. Bank Building

Lyons News Items

(Capital Journal Special Service)
Lyons, Dec. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Marriels are riding around in a new car now days.
Mr. and Mrs. Elder made a trip to Stayton Friday.
Chas. Hiatt of Lyons spent Christmas in Portland.
Carol Emmett spent a few days in Salem.
Dick Brown and family of Portland are spending the holidays with relatives of Lyons.
Misses Anna and Sarah Kinken who are attending the Stayton high school are spending the holidays with their parents of Lyons.
The many friends of Miss Agness Brown and Donald Brotherton wish them happiness in their matrimonial venture.
Mrs. Maud Brotherton spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Wilson, of Fox Valley.
Mrs. Daisy Findley and children spent the 25th in Albany.
Gale Beringer and family ate their Christmas dinner with Mrs. Beringer's mother, Mrs. Emma Morris of Lyons.
Mr. and Mrs. Hoeflinke are visiting Mrs. Hoeflinke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn.
Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bodiker and little daughter, Marguerite, spent a few days with Mr. Bodiker's parents of Fox Valley.
A. L. Morris and family spent Christmas day with Mrs. Morris' mother of Lyons.
Mrs. Emma Lyons is spending the holidays in Salem and Portland.
Misses Maudie Hobson and Katharine McRay of Portland are visiting home folks.
Mr. Scott and Miss Blanche Thompson of Salem are visiting friends of Lyons.
Frank Houser spent Christmas with his family of Albany.
Mrs. Alice Huber and two little daughters, Doris and Maxine, spent Christmas with parents of Mill City. Grandma Shelton was greatly surprised when three daughters and families came to spend Christmas with her: Mrs. Emma Blue of Crabtree, Mrs. Ida Worthington of Oswego and Mrs. Stacy McCull of Albany.

And He Did

I'LL SNEAK UP BEHIND UNCLE BILL AND PULL HIS HAIR!



AND HE DID



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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



THE NEW YEAR APPROACHES

If your preparations for 1918 include the establishing of personal, household or business bank account, we should like to have an opportunity to explain how the facilities and services of the United States National Bank will conform in act as well as FACT to your requirements.

- Checking Accounts
- Savings Accounts
- Time Deposits
- Safe Deposit Vaults
- Every Other Convenience.

United States National Bank
Salem Oregon