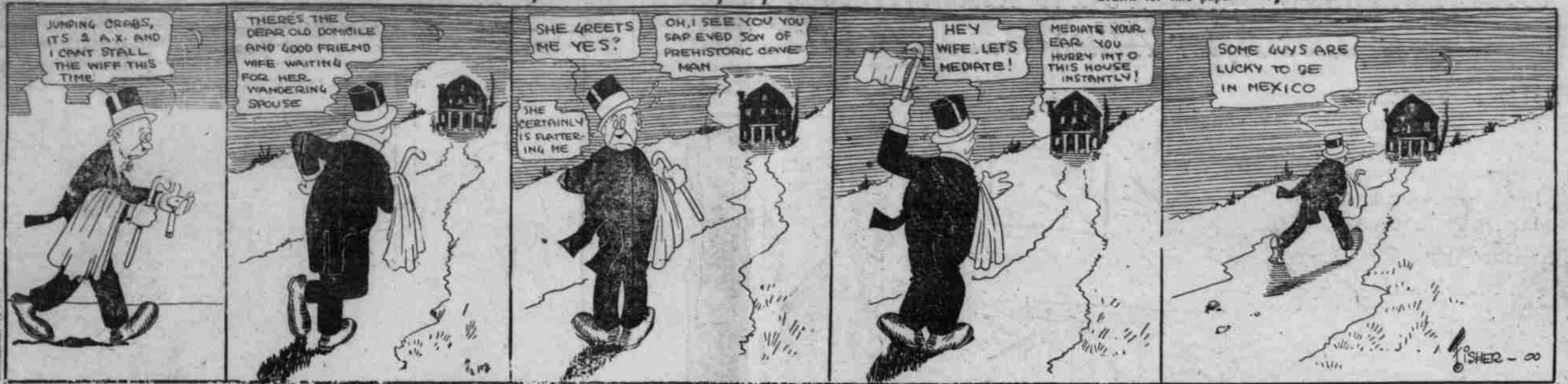


## DO YOU KNOW WHY --- Mediation Doesn't Always Indicate Peace By Any Means?

Drawn for this paper By Fisher



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Five points of Overland superiority:  
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Front and State Streets Elbert Thompson, Mgr.



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### Mr. Business Man

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## PRO-ALLY ELEMENTS TRYING TO OVERTHROW RULE OF YOUNG TURKS

Will Appeal For Peace If General March Says 250,000 Men Crossed Last Month

By Raymond Clapper  
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

Washington, Oct. 5.—Secret steps are being taken by pro-ally elements in Turkey to overthrow the Young Turks and end the war, according to well informed diplomats here today.

Direct appeals for peace will follow the overthrow of the pro-German Enver Bey and his pro-German colleagues, diplomats believe.

Enver, meanwhile, is rushing the troops withdrawn from Persia to protect Constantinople against an allied advance. But entente sympathizers in Turkey are greater in number than in ordinarily supposed and are ready to take up the fight against their pro-German overlords.

Mohammed VI, who is anti-German in his leanings, is also jealous of the power exercised by Enver as war minister and is believed to be sympathetic toward any move in opposition.

It is even intimated here that Djavid Bey, minister of finance, is ready to desert the Young Turks. He is understood to have been partly responsible for the federal which reached England through financial channels a few days ago.

The sultan recently held a conference with the Austrian Emperor Karl, at which the question of peace and foreign policy was thoroughly gone over. Both are understood to be in accord.

Enver is staking his head on being able to hold the allies away from Constantinople.

Allied armies are preparing a march direct toward Constantinople. Over fifteen million people in Turkey are clamoring for peace and begging for bread and clothing. It is understood the new sultan is trying to win popular favor by seeking to end the war and thereby discredit the Young Turks.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Y. W. C. A. Notes  
\*\*\*\*\*

The regular monthly Y. W. C. A. board meeting will be held on Tuesday morning at eleven o'clock. All members are urged to be present.

Mrs. Boudinot Sooley of Portland, who came to Salem to be present at the "open house" at the Y. W. C. A. Friday evening, returned home this morning.

Friday was "Renewal day," for all those whose memberships in the Y. W. C. A. had expired, and a large number reported. There are still some who have not renewed, and it is hoped they will assist in maintaining the association by paying their dues.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

## AMERICAN ADVANCE THREATENS MAIN SOIL ARTERY OF GERMANY

Washington, Oct. 5.—The American advance between the Argonne and the Meuse threatens the main rail artery of Germany to the western front.

The United States' push has taken our forces up to 18 miles in a direct line from that railroad.

General March, chief of staff pointed these vital facts out today, along with a statement that our drive has compelled the Germans to throw "many divisions" into its path. They have been held there by our forward movements.

Despite the German showing of strength, the Americans have driven bravely on to the Kriemhilde line.

In reporting that the 27th and 30th American divisions participated in the battle near St. Quentin, March revealed that probably the 27th was the unit trapped for a time, but later freed, after a persistent struggle.

SUNDAY  
MONDAY



Everybody's Favorite

## HAROLD LOCKWOOD

In a 5-Act Comedy Drama, Brimming With

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### "THE LAND LOPER"

### "BING BANG"

A Screamingly Funny 2-Part  
SUNSHINE COMEDY

Quality in Photoplays

March officially announced that embarkation of troops has passed the 1,850,000 mark and that last month's shipments were at the rate of 250,000 men.

General March mailed reports that troops shipments were being delayed by the outbreak of Spanish influenza. Spanish influenza cases in camps now number 100,000.

Men for overseas duty are carefully selected. Those who have just had it or have been exposed to it are culled out and only sound fighters are dispatched. The record of over 250,000 the past month therefore, is held all the more remarkable.

### THREE AVIATORS KILLED.

Fort Worth, Texas, Oct. 5.—Second Lieutenant Theodore C. Maris, Washington, D. C., Roy McNaught, O'Hara, Ill., and Frank P. Smith, Easley, S. C., were killed instantly and Lieutenant A. C. Seely, Brockway, Mont., seriously injured today when two aeroplanes collided in the air, about two miles south of Keller, Texas.

The machines were from Taliferro field, and carried two officers each.

### DELMONICO'S FAILS.

New York, Oct. 5.—Delmonico's famous New York restaurant, was today being made ready for a receivership, following a petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities exceed \$200,000. The effect of the war on food and entertainment of banquets were blamed for the petition.

## Hints for the Motorist

By Albert L. Clough

Editor Motor Service,  
Review of Reviews

### Laying Up A Car.

IF ONE DECIDES to dispense with the use of one's car during the "off" season, the question should be decided whether the "lay up" is to be conditional or absolute. A car can be so put away as to suffer no damage in an unheated garage and still be capable of use on a half hour's notice, at any time, if weather conditions or other circumstances make it desirable. On the other hand it can be so thoroughly put out of commission that its occasional use becomes utterly impracticable. The following suggestions apply both to the conditional and the absolute lay up: The cooling system should be filled with an alcohol solution of sufficient strength to resist freezing at the coldest outside temperatures likely to occur. Even if the garage is supposed to be heated, this precaution should be taken and no leaks in the cooling system should be permitted. If it is to be an absolute lay up, the instruction book should be followed as to the method for completely draining the system and, even after this has been done, the draw-off opening should be closed and perhaps a quart of alcohol put into the radiator while the engine is run for a minute or two. This will render unfreezable any water accidentally remaining. For a conditional lay up, a wooden horse, a jack or blocking should be placed under each axle, so that all tires may be off the floor, thus preventing injury in case they go flat from inattention. In case the lay up is to be unconditional, the owner may see fit to jack up the wheels, take off all the tires, remove the inner tubes and lightly inflate them to prevent creasing, storing all tires including the spares in a dry, warm cellar. Most treatises recommend this procedure but, considering the labor it involves, the benefits it affords are very moderate. In order that internal parts of the engine may not be rusted by condensed water, an excess of oil should be fed the cylinders at laying up time. One way of doing this is to put some cylinder oil in an oil-gun and run the engine at a fair speed, then shut off the gasoline supply, squirting the oil gradually into the carburetor air intake until the engine "dies" for want of fuel. This will coat the cylinders and pistons with a protective oil film. In a private garage there is no need of drawing off the gasoline, but the supply valve should be firmly closed and air pressure (if employed) should be allowed to escape.

### CALCIUM CHLORIDE ANTI-FREEZE SOLUTION.

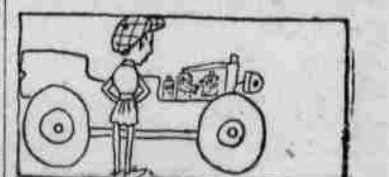
C. C. H. writes: Alcohol is so expensive this season that I am thinking of using some other anti-freeze solution in my truck. Please tell me how the calcium chloride solution is prepared.

Answer: Be sure that you get calcium chloride Ca Cl<sub>2</sub> and not chloride of lime, and prepare the solution as follows: Find out how many quarts of liquid your water system holds. Take an amount of water equal to slightly less than one-half this amount and dissolve in it just as much calcium chloride as it will take up after repeated stirring and setting. Then add to this saturated solution an equal volume of water and fill the system with the mixture. Before putting it in, however, test it with a piece of blue litmus paper and, if the color of the paper is changed toward the red,

add whitewash (milk of lime) until the blue of the litmus is no longer affected.

### CAUSE OF RING BREAKAGE.

S. M. B. writes: I had my engine taken down recently to find out the cause of lack of compression in one cylinder and found the upper piston ring broken. What are the usual causes of piston ring breakage?



Answer: Faulty design and poor material or flaws in the metal are perhaps the most common causes, but rings are very often strained, so that they soon fall in the act of placing them in their grooves, when this is unskillfully done. A ring can safely withstand but a very limited amount of bending and, if this is exceeded, breakage is very likely to ensue. If a cylinder runs dry of oil, so that the rings begin to score the cylinder walls, there is a liability of breakage.

Questions of general interest to motorists will be answered in this column, space permitting. Address Albert L. Clough, care of this office.

CAPITAL JOURNAL WANT ADS BRING YOU RESULTS.

## When Daisy Told Him



OW, when I say "Three! we'll begin," said Daisy addressing John, who stood facing her with a daisy in his left hand.

"One, two, three!" They started off: "You love me, you love me not--you love me, you love me not." But when they concluded breathlessly with the words, "you love me not," John was a trifle concerned and insisted on trying it over again. But great was his disappointment when at the finale they both drawled out together, "you love me not."

"But you do love me, don't you?" His answer for the third time was that same tantalizing peal of merry laughter.

Slowly slipping her hand into his, until it was entirely lost from view, he continued in somewhat hurtful tones: "But you haven't answered my question yet." The serious look in his questioning brown eyes disconcerted her somewhat, but still smiling at him sweetly, she replied: "Well, you know, John, Daisies don't tell."

"But Daisies are going to tell some day, are they not?" he queried pleadingly. The least pressure on her hand impelled her to stammer quickly: "Ye-es, some day."

In her nursing uniform, immaculate from head to foot, Daisy was truly a picture. At 7:30, with a nervous headache, she went off duty not caring whether she existed or not.

"Oh, if mother hadn't made that request before she left me how much happier I would be," she sobbed, throwing herself on the bed. Those words of her mother's spoken so gently to her the day she passed away, were continually before her: "It isn't Harold that appeals to you, my dear, but his looks, his clothes and his good times. He is nothing more than a stranger to you, while John you have known since childhood. My dear little girl, be careful whom you choose, for your life's happiness depends upon that choice."

"Oh, dear me," she sighed, "I do enjoy myself so much better when I'm in Harold's company. John is altogether too serious--makes me feel like I was a mere, unsophisticated schoolgirl."

"It certainly will." "Well, Daisy, I'm very sorry that I will not be able to see you before I leave the city. Good-by."

"Why, what's happened, where are you going?" she screamed excitedly. "Hello, John!"

But there came no answer. He had gone.

More miserable than ever, Daisy returned to her room. Picking up the newspaper, she scanned the first page, then the second. What was it on the second page that caused her eyes to bulge almost out of their sockets, her hands to tremble? The newspaper had revealed to her the fact that her Harold, a divorced man, had eloped with a millionaire's daughter. It was indeed a terrible blow.

The following year proved to be most torturing, for people would insist on bringing up that detestable subject--Harold Logan. She could stand it no longer. With a leaden heart Daisy sought an interview with one of the directors of the hospital, who assured her he would do the best he could to find her a place elsewhere. Thus it was, one

very hot summer's day Daisy found herself speeding along to a new land to resume her life work in one of the smaller private hospitals of the West. It just seemed as if her heart would break; alone in the world without relatives or friends.

A short time after her arrival at the hospital, the stillness of the night was broken by the honk-honk of approaching automobiles. In less than ten minutes everything was excitement at the hospital--three men seriously injured. At noon, about a week following the accident, while passing one of the private rooms, Daisy glanced in and there saw two of the dearest little twin lads each with a bouquet of daisies and buttercups. Going to a chest near by she produced two very pretty vases, filled them with water, and then noiselessly entered the room where the two children were still holding on to their wildflowers. When leaving, Daisy glanced at the patient, whose eyes had been riveted on her ever since her entrance. How she ever left without collapsing when she beheld John staring at her, was a hard puzzle to solve.

A gentle tap came on her bedroom door the afternoon following her discovery.

"Daisy?" "Yes, Miss Kelly."

"My patient in No. 6 wishes to speak to you."

Never was there a happier couple than John and Daisy as they chatted, laughed, yes, and even cried together. Suddenly John coughed. "Will you get me a glass of water, Daisy?" As quick as a flash she was off. When she returned John was in a sitting posture, with a daisy in each hand.

"Now, before I drink, we'll play this little game," he said, passing her a daisy. "When I say three we'll begin. One! two! three! You love me, you love me not--you love me, you love me not," but this time Fate had designed a better ending. "You love me."

Putting his arms about her, John whispered in her ear, "You do love me, don't you dear?"

"The 'Yes' was scarcely audible. 'Then you were wrong, after all, those daisies will tell.'"