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Editor and Publisher

# Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

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## The Daily Capital Journal

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### PULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES  
W. D. Ward, New York, Tribune Building.  
W. H. Stickwell, Chicago, People's Gas Building

The Daily Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or neglects getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone the circulation manager, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone 81 before 7:30 o'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

### THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations

## THE UNITED PRESS EXPLAINS.

The Capital Journal is inclined to think that it was mistreated by the United Press, which furnishes it a leased wire telegraph service.

We do not mean to say that this was intentionally done but was no doubt the result of too great a desire to beat rival press associations to the news.

The United Press has an explanation today blaming the whole affair on the cable service and the censor. They claim to have filed a cablegram to the effect that the armistice had been signed, on the authority of Admiral Wilson at Brest, France.

Later, the explanation says, the admiral announced that the news was unconfirmed, and that their cablegram stating this fact was held-up, and never got through to the United States.

We know nothing about this ourselves. We pay the United Press for its full leased wire service. The association has, heretofore, been reliable and enterprising. Their explanation of the occurrence of yesterday will have to stand for itself.

That the war is practically over is almost a certainty, and, since all information is to the effect that the envoys are in session, an official announcement of the signing of an armistice may be expected at any time.

The Capital Journal regrets the occurrence of yesterday exceedingly because it prefers being reliable to gaining a reputation for being enterprising.

If the United Press management cannot prove conclusively that they were honest in this instance and the victims of a serious mistake on the part of cable officials, they will not continue very much longer to serve the Capital Journal with news.

## THE GERMANS MUST PAY.

In all our discussions of peace terms, Americans should never lose sight of the fact that Germany must pay for the damage she has done in invaded countries, and that nothing must be allowed to interfere with such payment.

There is a popular impression now that if the German people promptly overthrow their government and establish a responsible democratic government, they will be allowed to evade the natural penalties incurred by Germany in the war she has waged against innocent nations.

Some penalties, no doubt, the German people may escape or soften, if they act with sufficient celerity and honesty. But surely the allied governments do not intend, and the allied peoples should not permit it if they did intend, that by so doing the German nation may avoid its just war bills.

There must be reparation to France and Belgium, and to other nations whose cities Germany has destroyed and whose lands she has ravaged without provocation. If the property of the Hohenzollerns and their fellow-freebooters is taken by an awakened people and applied to that purpose, well and good. But it will not go far. There are many billions to pay.

Any popular government that is the successor of the present autocratic government will inherit its pecuniary obligations to creditor nations. A German republic may disclaim some of the heritage of distrust and hate bequeathed by the German Empire, but it cannot disclaim the heritage of retribution for property destroyed.

The German property must make good the property wiped out by Germans. Not only as the heir of the present German government, but as an accessory to the government created by the German nation should pledge

itself to discharge these obligations, and give satisfactory guarantees of performance. This should be made a fundamental condition of German national existence hereafter.

Anyway, Admiral Wilson, of the U. S. N., is a good sport. He takes whatever blame may be attached to the sending out of the United Press report that an armistice had been signed between the allies and Germany which ended the war.

Its more than likely that the war will be over and no mistake about it within the next 72 hours.

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

### THE UNHAPPY BARD.

Most workers pull down princely wages, reward of honest sweat; but still the bards and kindred sages must take what they can get. The man who comes to do my choring draws many bones a day, and at odd moments he is roaring, because of meager pay. At times I hire a learned mechanic to tinker round my car; his charges put me in a panic, and gives my soul a jar. The butcher, grocer, and the baker have hiked their prices high; and I'm afraid the undertaker will skin me when I die. On everything the price is higher, except on deathless pomes, and bards can hardly find a buyer for products of their domes. My wife declares she needs a bonnet, she's worn her lid three years, and I remark, "I'll write a sonnet, a thing of smiles and tears; and if it fetches in some plunder, a roll of good long green, you'll have a helmet that's a wonder, the smoothest ever seen." Then in the market place I flaunt it, among the shopping gents, but not a buyer seems to want it for more than forty cents. They've raised the price on hens and hearses, on all the things that grow, but soaring and immortal verses won't bring ten cents a throw.

wives are as considerate."  
"Why, of course they are. I feel almost wicked to go to dinner with you, knowing he is probably taking a snack in some hurried place near his office."  
"You have a very tender conscience."  
As he said it, Arthur Mandel wondered how long it was wise to hide what he knew from Ruth. Wise for him; his hopes of winning her. She evidently knew nothing. Had he realized that already Ruth was terribly jealous of Mollie King, that she knew of some of Brian's visits; he would have hesitated no longer. But he supposed her faintly in the dark except perhaps that day when she saw them when they visited Washington Square on business.

They had a delightful dinner. Mandel insisted that Ruth drink a tiny glass of champagne.

"It will do you good," he had said when she objected, and so once more she did as he asked rather than discuss the matter further.

When they finished he put Ruth into a taxi, bade her good night, adding: "Don't hurry down in the morning. You need the rest."

"Was ever employer so kind?" Ruth wondered as she leaned back in the corner of the cab. All through dinner he had chatted brightly, told her interesting stories and anecdotes of people, without taxing her in the least to do her part to entertain him. She had been grateful. She did not feel like talking and it had been a relief to know it was not required of her. And somehow she knew that Arthur Mandel knew she did not want to talk; and so had saved her the necessity.

Ruth was just the type of a woman who appreciated such delicacy of attention. She thought much of Maxie as a consequence. She regarded him as the kindest, most thoughtful man she ever had known. Occasionally she wondered idly why he never had married, and was rather pleased that he had not, although she could have given no reason for the feeling.

She went directly to bed when she arrived home and fell asleep almost immediately. She had not intended to; she meant to wait for Brian and tell him of her nice dinner, and hear how he had got along with his typewriter. But she really had been very fatigued, and so had slumbered, regardless of her intent to remain awake.

She woke with a start! she must have fallen asleep. But Brian was not yet in, so she could not have been sleeping long. He had said he would be home a little after nine if he had his lessons early; and it had been just nine when she lay down.

She looked at the tiny clock on her dressing table. It was after eleven. She had dozed nearly two hours. Where in the world was Brian?

She went to the window to watch for him. Just as the clock struck twelve she saw him. Some impulse, for which she could not account, sent her scurrying back to bed; and made her pretend to be asleep when Brian switched on the lights.

Tomorrow—Brian Remains Out Just as Late as Before.

### DONALD DOINGS

(Capital Journal Special Service.)  
Election day passed off very quietly in Donald, only about one-half of votes cast as should have been in this local-

ity. Judges were H. E. Marty, chairman, Chas. Felter, H. D. Evans, A. E. Feller and E. B. Feller. Municipal officers elected as follows: Mayor, G. A. Cone; recorder, O. O. Freeman; treasurer, D. C. Walker; marshal, Roy Garrett; councilmen, M. W. Johnson, J. C. Moore, A. J. Rich, S. A. Williams, J. A. Feller and E. C. Mayes.

Mrs. Ben Quinn came down from Portland Thursday morning and will spend several days with her mother, Mrs. Matholt, near Butteville.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips of Warrenton, Or., were guests of her mother, Mrs. Fowler, last week, leaving for home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Allen came over from Vancouver Monday evening to spend election day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Johnson. Mr. Allen is one of the superintendents at the Standifer steel ship yards and reports the company taking on men on an average of eighty per day—so things are humming over there.

Mr. King of Portland was a business caller in Donald on Monday staying over night at the E. C. Mayes home.

A telephone message received Thursday morning stating Germany had signed the armistice caused much rejoicing in Donald, even the little tots proclaiming it in stores and on the streets.

Ben Quinn came up from Portland on election day to cast his vote.

Mr. Joe Bixel is able to be about again after a few days illness.

Fred Sexsmith, our depot agent, went to Portland Tuesday to be under the care of a doctor; for a few days as he was suffering with a severe cold. Word this morning reports him better.

O. O. Cone came up from Portland on Tuesday and shipped by truck the balance of his household goods to furnish up a vacant house where they will reside for a while.

Mrs. Mike DeSart returned from Salem a few days ago, after being in quarantine there for several weeks because of her children having scarletina.

The Donald Red Cross failed to have a meeting yesterday on their regular day, for the first time since their organization, because of the influenza scare and sickness. Only two or three went to the room so the supervisor called it off for the day.

Mrs. Perry was called from Yaquina on Wednesday because of a relapse of her daughter, Mrs. Collier. Mrs. Collier had a very severe attack of blood poisoning some time ago and it was thought she had entirely recovered, but it seems not from recent developments.

Mr. H. N. Smith sold two carloads of wood to the Oregon Electric this week which was distributed at their stations along the route.

F. A. Jacobs of Portland, Lung & Co. representative, was doing business with the Donald merchants on Friday.

Mr. Smith shipped out two carloads of hogs from Donald on Thursday—some very fine ones were brought in by the Donald farmers.

An accident occurred near Donald on Tuesday. Mr. Jim Ryan had his wagon and team in the corn field when from some cause they became frightened, running away and breaking. Mr. Ryan's left leg and spraining his right ankle badly.

Mrs. J. C. Moore returned from Portland Sunday morning after a week's stay there.

A new agent was sent out from Portland on Wednesday to care for the railroad business during Mr. Loxsmith's enforced absence, but remained but one day, as being only an operator found but little to do along that line; but having no experience as an agent found too much work in the shipping business for him to handle. A. J. Rich is looking after the depot until another one can be sent out.

American soldiers will hereafter carry no ammunition with them when they sail overseas.

"A teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin each night at bedtime has done me a world of good, as I am 62 years old and was getting badly constipated. I had previously taken a lot of salts and pills without real relief." (From a letter to Dr. Caldwell written by Mr. A. Forester, Princess Anne, Md.)

### Constipation is one of the penalties of age that should never be neglected—Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that relieves constipation in an easy, natural manner, without gripping or strain, and is as positive in its effect as it is mild and gentle in its action.

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*The Perfect Laxative*  
Sold by Druggists Everywhere  
50 cts. (Two) \$1.00

A TRIAL BOTTLE CAN BE OBTAINED, FREE OF CHARGE, BY WRITING TO DR. W. B. CALDWELL, 459 WASHINGTON STREET, MONTICELLO, ILLINOIS

### ENEMY IN DANGER.

(Continued from page one)

again stars them in the face. What we are witnessing now is the destruction of the system of railway communication which tempted the enemy into Belgium. The net result of recent operations is that of all these railway lines only the one down the valley of the Meuse is working properly. Two are lost and of the remainder the one through the Meuse valley is threatened and the other Metz railway is working in connection with a different base, so that the east and west wings of the German armies are now separated.

The mouth of the pocket is now narrowing and from Avonnes east of the Mormal forest, to Mezières, where the Meuse railway enters the cover of the Ardennes, the distance is between 50 and 60 miles. Through this narrow passage the whole of the German armies now in France have to squeeze and there is only one railway in this region which is working freely. In other words, the waist of the German lines—say between Lille and Verdun, has been compressed to one-third of its former dimensions. That gives some idea of the agony through which the German army is now passing.

Nor is the worst of the compression over. The enemy, for very good reasons, held out on the line of the Aisne as long as he could. That line is now lost on its whole length, thanks to the renewed activities of the French and the recovery of the American army from its transportation difficulties and the real squeeze of the German army is only just beginning. Worse still, the bottle neck through which it is passing is a narrowing one and congestion, instead of decreasing, will tighten. It may even be doubted whether the Meuse line will be tenable. In a moment, the military situation is so desperate for the enemy.

He is in danger of having a large part of his army cut off and flanking the way for his retreat from the Aisne closed behind him. And even if he reaches the Meuse line it will be in a state which does not permit of his retreating upon it. In addition, just when he wants every man that he has to protect himself he finds himself outflanked on another front from the side of Austria and even if he escaped a military debacle there is behind that the threat of a political disaster still more terrible.

### Campaigners Are Being Economical

In this campaign for United States senator, Oswald West spent only \$25, according to the statement he has filed with the secretary of state.

Charles A. Johns, who was elected justice of the supreme court, had no campaign expenses at all, his statement shows.

Harlin Talbert, the socialist candidate for congressman in the first district, spent \$1.

George W. Weeks, spent \$25 to be elected representative in Marion county.

B. C. Thomas spent \$25 on his campaign for representative in the second district.

Oren R. Richards, elected representative in the eighteenth district, spent \$15 campaigning, and C. A. Sidler, elected representative in the seventh district, spent \$9.50.

### LEG STIFF? JOINTS AND MUSCLES ACH?

Limber Up! Rub Any Kind Of Pain, Soreness, Stiffness Right Out With "St. Jacobs Liniment"

Don't stay sore, stiff and lame! Limber up! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Liniment" right in your aching muscles, joints and painful nerves. It's the quickest, surest pain relief on earth. It is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

"St. Jacobs Liniment" conquers pain. It instantly takes away any ache, soreness and stiffness in the head, neck, shoulders, back, legs, arms, fingers or any part of the body—nothing like it. You simply pour a little in your hand and rub "where it hurts," and relief comes instantly. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle now from any drug store. It never disappoints—six gold medal awards.

### TRIPS TO THE BANK.

IN the lives of most business men—the daily trip to the bank is one of the important routine steps of the day. You will see hundreds of Salem and Marion County business men—and business women, too—going in and out of the United States National Bank EVERY day.

And you will find it satisfactory to bank here for just the same reasons they do.



**United States National Bank**  
Salem Oregon

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Ruddy Cheeks—Sparkling Eyes—Most Women Can Have  
Says Dr. Edwards, a Well-Known Ohio Physician

Dr. F. M. Edwards for 17 years treated scores of women for liver and bowel ailments. During these years he gave to his patients a prescription made of a few well-known vegetable ingredients mixed with olive oil, naming them Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. You will know them by their olive color.

These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisonous matter in one's system.

If you have a pale face, yellow look, dull eyes, pimples, coated tongue, headaches, a listless, no-good feeling, all out of sorts, inactive bowels, you take one of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets nightly for a time and note the pleasing results.

Thousands of women as well as men take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the successful substitute for calomel—now and then just to keep in the pink of condition. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.