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FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

MILLIONS OF VETERANS.

When the Yankee boys come marching home there is going to be a tremendous lot of them. And because of the well-known American penchant for "joining" and "belonging" the "veteran" business is certainly going to boom.

Very likely the inevitable movement to organize our fighting men into some sort of fraternal order is already under way. If not, it will surely not be long delayed. We may expect to have soon a military society which, in numbers and potential influence, will dwarf the Grand Army of the Republic or the Confederate Veterans, or both of them together.

It will take in, of course, all those who have gone to fight our battles overseas. Very likely it will include, in order to avoid invidious distinctions, all who have worn their country's uniform in home camp or cantonment or any branch of special service. If anywhere near all the eligibles join—and we may trust the American fraternal spirit for that—we shall have about 4,000,000 members of the new lodge in our civilian midst ere long.

Their buttons and pins and ribbons will be a familiar sight on the street and wherever men congregate. Their regalia will gladden lodge-rooms over all this broad land.

Soon, too, we may expect to have Wives of Veterans and Sisters of Veterans and Mothers of Veterans. And in the fulness of time, if we run true to form we shall be blest with Sons and Daughters of Veterans, to be succeeded in turn by Grandsons and Granddaughters of Veterans, and perhaps in the dimmer future by indiscriminate generations characterizing themselves merely as Descendants of Veterans, for aught we know, unto the end of time. If this is the last big war, as we so fervently hope, it is a reasonable expectation.

And it is all right. Far be it from any carping civilian, who merely stayed and worked hard, but safely to win the war, to curl his lip or point a supercilious finger at the brave lads who fought and bled and came home to fulfill their manifest destiny.

We do not grudge them their public honors, nor their insignia, nor their freedom of select and mystic shrines closed to no common folk. Nor do we fear the political power they might conceivably wield. For we know that these champions of Americanism in foreign lands will come back better Americans than ever.

We just can't lose that German crown prince! The press correspondents had him up in an aeroplane today, an unlikely story because the little fellow would be afraid to do anything like that when papa wasn't with him.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

SOLDIERING.

It makes me tired when men complain of sleet or mud or wind or rain. They look out from a cozy room and see the skies unwrapped in gloom, and groan because they may get damp while going for a postage stamp. The soldier has to fight out doors, however hard the water pours; he cannot sit beside the fire and make a brutal foe expire; he cannot bear a parasol to shield him from the waterfall. The soldier stays outdoors to fight, the weary day, the bitter night; he hears his comrades dying groans, the cold is crawling through his bones. Methinks that when the boys come back from streaming trench and muddy track, they'll look with pity and disdain, on gents who murmur and complain. A man will say, "Ding bust the sleet! It puts rheumatics in my feet! The weather is the limit now; confound this climate, anyhow!" And then some soldier who has slept on battlefields by tempest swept, will say, "A grown-up shouldn't bawl—go home and get your rubber doll." Oh, when the boys come home again, we'll see a lot of man-size men, and they may teach us to forget our tendency to whine and fret.

ANARCHY HOVERS OVER GERMANY.

Germany will drift into a state of anarchy, murder and pillage, just as Russia has under the bolshevik regime. Socialism is now in complete control throughout the former empire and starts out with a promise of keeping order and establishing a just and stable government.

Russia started out the same way after the czar had been deposed in a bloodless revolution. Kerensky, the socialist dreamer, whose entrancing oratory swayed the crowd, was in charge of affairs with full opportunity to put his beautiful theories of social political and property equality into effect. Everybody was willing to allow the experiment and the test of socialism in practice was apparently fair and sincere.

The experiment was a failure. Everybody quit work and nobody obeyed the orders of the government when compulsion was removed. Then the anarchists came to the fore as they always do in such situations and begun to rule with bloody injustice. Russia has run red with innocent blood because socialistic dreams were allowed to form a government following the dethroning of the czar, and the end is not in sight.

Germany is destined to travel the road Russia has traveled. Her successive steps toward anarchy will be the same unless the allies interfere with armed force to insure order.

Anarchy outlasts socialistic government because it is stronger although its objectives are as absurd as the utopian dreams of the socialism that always precedes it.

BLACKBERRY PIES AND THE WAR.

"With all those shells bursting all around them, the noise was deafening. I found a dozen of them sitting on the fire-step arguing about blackberry pies. Can you imagine that? And I think it is typical of the Yank that he does act that way when the danger is the worst."

Of course, the dozen were American soldiers. This incident is told by a lieutenant in a letter home. Undoubtedly they hadn't seen a blackberry pie since they left the United States. But they probably had decided views on the subject. There may even have been one or two Yanks in the group who were "agin" that particular variety of pie.

It isn't and never was in Fritz's power to spoil a good American argument on any subject whatever. When the time came for those boys to leave the fire-step and go out after Germans, they went in regular American fashion, cool and quick and thorough. They just shifted their interest to the job in hand and did it.

They are wasting a lot of time in the federal court trying the notorious and disreputable Dr. Marie Egni. She called the soldiers "skunks"—and yet is allowed a trial by jury instead of courtmartial.

Holland wants to be in fashion and join the bolshevik, so the despatches state. It beats the Dutch how this thing is spreading.

THE WIFE

By Jane Phelps.

RUTH'S AUNT MEETS ARTHUR MANDEL.

CHAPTER LXXXV.

Arthur Mandel had looked into Ruth Hackett's eyes and had divined something not quite happy in their depths. It troubled, while in a way it encouraged him to believe the time might come more quickly than he had dared hope when he could call her his own.

Now as he sat opposite her at luncheon, he was sure he had read her aright. Something had caused that haunting look of unhappiness in her eyes. Had he been still more keenly alive to her moods, he would have noticed that it followed some reference to either her husband, or some man who was in the same profession, and who was making a success.

The luncheon was perfect, and perfectly served. Mrs. Clayborne beamed. She was delighted with this employer of Ruth's. He was the sort of man she understood; and of whom she approved. As the meal progressed she became more positive that she had been right; that Mandel was in love with Ruth. At the same time she discovered that Ruth herself was totally unconscious of it.

WHEN YOU BUY HOME PRODUCTS

When you buy Home Products the principal and the profit all remains in Oregon. If every consumer would use Oregon products, the output of Oregon factories would be increased—more people would be put on Oregon payrolls. More homes, more schools, etc., would follow—property values would increase, taxes would be less. START TODAY.

HOME INDUSTRY LEAGUE OF OREGON

Mrs. Clayborne thanking him effusively.

"Your employer is a very fascinating man," she said to Ruth when they reached home.

"He is a very kind man," Ruth replied. And, noting her tone, Mrs. Clayborne once more realized that Ruth was entirely unconscious of the way Mandel felt toward her.

"How can she be so blind?" she asked herself. She did not quite understand that her love for Brian blinded Ruth to what, had she not been so intrigued, would have been plain to her.

"You are very lucky to work in such a place—if you are still determined to work."

"I don't think I could give up my work, be idle, Auntie, even the man should make our fortunes. I love my work. Women are doing things nowadays, Auntie! many things that used to be only done by men. They are doing them well, too. I don't see why we shouldn't, or why we should be expected to be parlor ornaments or kitchen drudges—one or the other—all our lives. Don't be, and look, so shocked! I didn't feel so at first. But work, if one loves it, grows interesting just as other things that appeal to one's interest. And to work among beautiful surroundings, is a delight. Of course I get tired. But as I would be doing anything else. Yes, Aunt Louise, I shall keep on working—always, I think."

Tomorrow—Mrs. Clayborne Decides to Prolong Her Visit.

A DEAD STOMACH

Of What Use Is It?

Thousands of people throughout America are taking the slow death treatment daily.

They are murdering their own stomach, the best friend they have, and in their sublime ignorance they think they are putting aside the laws of nature.

This is no sensational statement; it is a startling fact, the truth of which any honorable physician will not deny.

These thousands of people are swallowing daily huge quantities of pepsin and other strong digestives, made especially to digest the food in the stomach without any aid at all from the digestive membrane of the stomach.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets relieve distressed stomach in five minutes; they do more. Taken regularly for a few weeks they build up the run down stomach and make it strong enough to digest its own food. Then indigestion, belching, sour stomach and headache will go.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets are sold by druggists everywhere and by Dan'l J. Fry who guarantees them.

DONALD DOINGS

(Capital Journal Special Service.)
Donald, Nov. 15.—Donald, with the whole nation, rejoiced over the signing of the armistice. A very pretty flag drill was arranged by Miss Emma Evans with a number of the smaller children and given on Main street in the evening. Patriotic songs were sung, Liberty, with her torch, was conspicuous in the drill. The small boy was in his element ringing the fire bell, tooting horns all day and well into evening.

The query now is what to do with the kaiser. L. P. Swan says "Work him in the coal mines through the day—put him in a room at night and sprinkle red pepper in the room."

Joe Fowler says put him at hard labor, feed him well and make him work every moment.

Roy Garrett says the worst punishment he can think of for him is to make him batch. (Mr. Garrett is speaking from experience as his wife has been away for weeks at the bedside of a sick sister.)

Clarence Mays says he wouldn't torture him for that would end his life too soon, but he would give him the necessities of life and put him at hard labor the rest of his life, and let him live just as long as possible.

Anything we might give him in our finite minds would be too good for him and his co-workers; but we should remember the words of the good book: "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord. He is also a just God."

Mrs. O. O. Freeman and sons, Walter and Billy, went to Salem Thursday remaining until Sunday evening. They were the guests of Mrs. Busiek and Mrs. Myrtle Walker.

Henry Marty, with the Pacific Biscuit Company, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with Mrs. Marty at their home near Donald.

Mr. Thompson of the Viek Garage & Traction Company of Salem is working up an interest among the Donald farmers in the traction engine for farm work in order to "speed up."

Mr. Turner, formerly of Lynn, Wash., has lately bought a farm near Donald. He shipped a carload of things, including stock farming implements, household goods, etc. The car came into Donald Saturday night. His son, who accompanied the car, returned on Tuesday.

Mrs. Perry of Yakima arrived in Donald Friday evening and will remain some time with her daughter, Mrs. C. Collier.

Janita and Estelle Mayes left for Portland Friday where they will remain for some time.

Cecil Lander and wife came up from Silverton on Wednesday to visit the Bert Lander family.

Mr. Dawson and grand-daughter, Emma Evans, went to his Butteville farm on Monday for a short time.

Mr. Armstrong of Newburg was in Donald and vicinity looking for a fresh milk cow on Tuesday. They seem to be scarce articles around here.

John Mathew and family left Donald on Tuesday for Tillamook where they will make their home.

Stomach Acts Fine, No Indigestion!

Eat without Fear of Upset Stomach



Food souring, gas, acidity!

If your meals hit back causing belching, pain, flatulence, indigestion or heartburn here's instant relief. No waiting!

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in ending all stomach distress. Never fails!

Keep it handy. Tastes nice and costs so little at drug stores.

UPSET? Pape's Diapepsin WILL PUT YOU ON YOUR FEET

List Of Election Expenses Are Filed

Mr. and Mrs. S. Mercer came up from Portland Friday evening, remaining over until Saturday evening—looking after their home—the Bungalow hotel. They are at home at 13th and Jefferson streets, Portland, for the winter.

Mr. Morgan and wife of Silverton are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lander.

W. Hamilton, Donald hardware merchant, is closing out his stock of goods preparatory to moving back to Washington.

The Sexsmith family returned to Donald on Sunday after an enforced absence—in Portland for several days because of sickness. Mr. Sexsmith is at his post again as depot agent—his place being filled by A. J. Rich and family, one of the railroad inspectors.

Too much work here for an inexperienced person to handle so long.

The railroad crew have been engaged for several days putting new ties in the switches at Donald.

Mrs. G. Aufrank and little son of Portland were visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Aufrank over Sunday.

Mr. George Lamb came in from the spruce camp in Southern Oregon to spend the week end with his family.

Mr. Jim Ryan, who was unfortunate enough to have his leg broken last week, is getting along remarkably well. J. H. Smith came out from Portland to remain a few days at his home. Mr. Smith is employed in a candy factory in Portland.

Mr. McKinny, the "Vim" flour man was visiting the Donald merchants on Monday.

Mrs. Ben Eppers went to Gervais on Thursday to consult the doctor regarding Mr. Eppers who had a very severe spell with his heart on Wednesday night.

Mrs. Louis Eppers returned from Raymond, Wash., last Friday, after a two weeks' visit.

At San Leandro, Cal., Monday, five men walked into a saloon and opened fire on six men standing at the bar. One man was killed and two wounded. No reason is assigned.

In its effort to defeat the Williams river fishing bill at the recent election, the Clackamas County Fishermen's Union spent \$1,039.81 campaigning, according to a statement filed with the secretary of state by Andrew J. Naterlin, secretary of the union.

George J. Clover, chairman of the national party of Oregon, spent \$543.13 campaigning for the nominees of that party.

Other expense statements have been filed as follows:

Inez Augusta Lusk, superintendent of public instruction, socialist, Nil.

Dan Small, state senator, 14th district, socialist, Nil.

James L. Hope, state senator, 15th district, independent, \$95.70.

Chas. T. Brown, in behalf of the candidacy of James L. Hope for state senator, 15th district, \$87.72.

T. B. Davies, in behalf of the candidacy of James L. Hope for state senator, 15th district, \$87.72.

H. Warmholtz, representative in congress, second congressional district, socialist, 25 cents.

C. C. Jackson, representative, 2d district, democratic, \$5.60.

David M. Graham, representative 3d district, republican, Nil.

Benj. C. Sheldon, representative, 8th district, republican, \$81.70.

D. C. Lewis, representative, 11th district, republican-democratic, \$10.

Bendit Pederson, representative, 18th district, socialist, Nil.

C. M. Crandall, representative, 27th district, independent, \$65.85.

Jas. S. Stewart, representative, 28th district, republican, Nil.

A. M. Wright, representative, 28th district, republican, Nil.

Ross Farahan, district attorney, Deschutes county, democratic, \$25.

A further credit of \$80,000,000 to France is announced by the treasury department.

SCHOOL-DAY STRAIN

A parent troubled over a child or a fast-growing youth, could do no better than to utilize the definite help that

SCOTT'S EMULSION

affords as a strengthening and nourishing factor. A very little of Scott's every day, during a time of stress, furnishes elements of nourishment essential to the blood and tends to confirm a growing child in robustness. For your boy or girl, you will not be satisfied with anything short of Scott's.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

YOUR BOYS AND OUR BOYS

—ARE the ones asking for money through the Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, Jewish Welfare League, American Library Association, Salvation Army, Y. W. C. A. and War Camp Community Service. These organizations are caring for THEIR moral, mental and physical welfare "over there." Be generous, therefore.

The United States National Bank will ever be found promoting those things PATRIOTIC.



United States National Bank

Salem Oregon