

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, Salem, Oregon.

Address All Communications To

## The Daily Capital Journal

SALEM 135 S. Commercial St. OREGON

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily, by Carrier, per year \$5.00 Per Month .45c  
Daily by Mail, per year \$3.00 Per Month .35c

### 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

### THE LUCKY PROPHET.

There is at least one prophet in the country who seems destined to enjoy the fruits of his successful prophesying. He is a barber in a little Pennsylvania town.

Some time last winter, as the story goes, this boy was shaving the father of one of the "our boys over there." The barber, in course of his conversation, expressed the belief that the war would be over before Christmas. The idea pleased the boy's father. In fact, it sounded so good to him that he said he would gladly give the barber and family a turkey dinner, with a band playing outside the house while they ate it, if only the barber's prophecy would come true.

The barber, it seems, forgot the incident. Not so the proud parent. When the armistice was signed recently this happy father went right to the barber and announced that he was prepared to keep his word.

Of course, the war is not legally over, and will not be until the peace terms are concluded. It is not likely, however, that hostilities will be resumed for the allies have the Germans pretty much where they want them at this time.

If that barber is a real patriot as well as a lucky prophet, he will not accept the turkey dinner unless it complies with all government food regulations. The boys who won the war, and brought about the desired peace which the barber only prophesied, have first right to turkeys, stuffing, pies, cake, bread and other good things that take their rightful place in that particular kind of a feast.

Still on this happy Thanksgiving day it looks as if there would be plenty of good things to eat for soldier and civilian alike, ere the Christmas bells voice again their message of peace and good will, and it is more than likely that particular father's boy will be at home again to participate in the joyful celebration.

### THE FORTY-PASSENGER PLANE.

All airplane carrying records were outdone on November 17, when a Handley plane made a trial trip over London with 40 passengers. The largest number of persons previously carried by any airplane was 20.

Germany may well have congratulated itself on that remarkable flight. It was only by a fortunate chance that it was not made over Berlin, with a crew of hostile aviators raining death and destruction, instead of over the British metropolis with a harmless cargo of civilians. It was built especially for the purpose of bombing Berlin, but was completed three days after the signing of the armistice. Others are now nearing completion.

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

### CHANGE OF SUBJECTS.

We've talked so long of shell and shot, of captains and of kings! The time has come at last, I wot, to speak of other things. Let's turn our thoughts from Petrograd to places nearer home; we need good roads and need them bad, and hence this stirring pome. For years we've struggled through the muck, in weariness and grief, and only said, when we were stuck, "It is no time to beef." We floundered through the muddy pools, across the reefs and bars, and lost our horses and our mules, and mired our costly cars. We said, "Until this war shall cease, our woes can't be discust; but when arrives the dawn of peace, we'll have good roads or bust." We've talked so long of battle that we may find it hard to turn to other, milder stunts; our spirits may be jarred. We've railed so long at Kaiser Bill that we may think it stale to talk of grading down a hill, or filling up a vale. But it is wise to talk good roads instead of bones and blood; the farmers cannot haul their loads because of endless mud. There is no bottom to the pike when comes a sudden shower; I cannot scorch as I would like, at fifty miles an hur. We've harped so long on treason vile it's hard to break away; but we should talk good roads a while, and start the graft today.

itself. Those huge flying machines, meant for deadly warfare, may now be turned to the purposes of peace.

It opens new vistas of transportation, making what until lately all but the most imaginative persons scouted. Forty passengers are almost as many as ride in an ordinary railroad coach. That British plane has a lifting power of nine tons, in addition to its own weight. It might be readily seen how it could be used to carry mail or valuable merchandise on a big scale.

We shall yet have fleets of these planes--and larger ones still--roaring their way from city to city all over the United States.

The Malheur Enterprise reprints the following very excellent advice to businessmen: "No business man in any town should allow a newspaper published in his town to go without his name and business being mentioned somewhere in its columns, says an exchange. This applies to all kinds of business--general stores, drygoods, groceries, furniture dealers, manufacturing establishments, automobile dealers, mechanics, professional men and in fact all classes of business men. This does not mean that you should have a hole or a half or even a quarter page add in every issue of the paper, but your name and business should be mentioned if you do not use more than a two-line space. A stranger picking up a newspaper should be able to tell just what business is represented in a town by looking at the business mentioned in the paper. This is the best possible town advertiser. The man who does not advertise his business does an injustice to himself and his city. He is the man who expects the newspaper to do the most free advertising for his town. The man who insists on sharing the business that comes to town but refuses to advertise his business is not a valuable addition to any town. The life of any town, depends upon the live, wide-awake and liberal advertising business men."

Loganberries, prunes and cherries have made Salem the greatest fruit center in the northwest. And if our people handle this business right we may be handling more fruit business than any other city on the Pacific coast.

That next war loan we have to raise may come rather hard, seeing that war's enthusiasm will be over. But it may comfort us to realize that about the same time we start raising our "Last War Loan" the Germans will be asked to subscribe to their "First Indemnity Loan."

Billy Sunday says he is "working to beat hell," and there is nothing profane about the statement if you take it literally.

## THE WIFE

By Jane Phelps.  
CLAUD BECKLY ANNOYS AND ENLIGHTENS RUTH.

### CHAPTER XVII.

Ruth had scarcely hung up the receiver when she regretted her action. It was far better to work, to have something to occupy her mind, than to sit at home, worrying. But she couldn't very well be so vacillating as to change her mind; so she fussed about the apartment, gossiped, or tried to, with Rachel then after a while went out for a walk. Her head still ached dully, and her eyes felt heavy because of her tears of the night before.

"I couldn't hear it," she said aloud, her eyes filling under the veil she had worn to hide their redness. "Good morning, Mrs. Haekett," the greeting startled her, so wrapt in her thoughts had she been. "Good morning, Mr. Beckly." "Isn't it quite unusual for you to be strolling through the park at this hour?" "It certainly is, but I had a headache this morning, so remained at home. Then, I was so lovely out of doors I thought a walk in the park might perhaps cure it more quickly than anything else." She made her explanation hoping Claude Beckly would leave her, she was in no mood for conversation, least of all with him. But he fell into step at her side, and, without asking permission, evidently intended to accompany her.

he would go and leave her, his chatter nearly drove her mad.

"No falling out with Brian was there Ruth, to cause it!"

His question, which she considered impudent, and his calling her "Ruth" was more than she could quietly endure.

"I am going to ask you to excuse me, I shall go back home and lie down." Perhaps he would not insist upon turning back with her.

"That's a sensible thing to do. I'll accompany you to the door."

"Please let me go alone, Mr. Beckly. I'm not fit company for anyone this morning."

"Indeed I shall not. It is not often that I get a chance to see you. You needn't talk; I'll do that for you. But have you forgotten that you were to call me 'Claude'?"

"I can recall nothing I ever said that would indicate that I should address you by that name." Her exasperation was so evident he could not help but notice. But Claude Beckly was not a thin-skinned man. He would take no offense. In his own mind he had decided that Brian and Ruth had quarreled. He had seen Brian and Mollie at dinner together the night before, and had noticed how gay they were, and had rallied them about it when he joined them for a few moments--as he invariably did whenever he saw them.

"You are forgetful. Don't you recall the night Mollie and I played cards at your house, we fixed that all up?"

Ruth did not answer. If she hoped to rid herself of Claude by her silence she was mistaken. He was absolutely impervious to her snubs.

"I'm sure Mollie and Brian don't mean to distress you," his tone was laboriously sympathetic. "But you leave him alone too much. He's only human, you know, like the rest of us. No man wants to be with a woman unless he cares for her."

"What are you rambling along like that for?" Ruth was stung into speaking angrily. "I know all about Brian and Mollie having dinner together. He told me himself."

"But did he also tell you that Mollie was encouraging him to enlist if we got into that foreign mess? We're going to I believe."

Ruth had turned pale. Mollie King was encouraging Brian to enlist--probably so he would leave her--Ruth. How silly; we were not in the war--probably never would be.

(Tomorrow--Ruth's Employer Sends Her Flowers.)

Lieutenant Royal Argall, son of Mayor J. C. Argall of Spokane was killed in action in France October 23.

**Get Rid of That Persistent Cough**  
Stop that weakening, persistent cough or cold, threatening throat or lung affections, with Eckman's Alternative, the tonic and expectorant of 29 years successful use. 50c and \$1.50 bottles from druggists, or from  
ECKMAN LABORATORY, Philadelphia



### BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

### THE OLD GANG ON THE CORNER.

By William Herschell  
In Colliers

The old gang on the corner! what an arduous tribe they were; The Widow Kelly's Connie-- he had always worried her! The Schultz boys, Jake and Rudy; the parson's own Chub Smith, "Who," sister told the neighbors, "they can't do nothin' with." Young Tony Boots, the Dago, and Scamp the tinner's son-- To them a mischief thought of was mischief quickly done. The old gang on the corner! In the arc light's friendly glow They trooped each night till Tim the Cop came by and made them go. But all that now is ended, for the Sword of Hate was drawn-- The Old Gang on the Corner from its happy haunt is gone. The street lamp idly sputters; Tim, the lonely, walks his beat, His good heart well slung for the Old Gang on the street.

### THE OLD GANG ON THE CORNER!

Now each loyal mother brags No other neighborhood can boast as many service flags. Con Kelly's won a sergeantcy; the parson's black sheep son Has had his picture printed for heroic deeds he's done. The Schultz boys, in the navy, though they yet are in their teens, Are mates with Scamp and Tony in the chase for submarines.

### THE OLD GANG ON THE CORNER!

Yes, we've all forgotten now The Halloween they celebrated McDougall's muley cow. We've put aside the memories of cream and cake they stole When our church had a festival to pay for last year's coal. All that is in the Yesterday-- they're now our fighting men And, God, won't we be happy when they all come home again.

### WANTS HIS MONEY BACK.

"I can thank Mr. O'Brien, a neighbor, for my recovery from severe colic attacks and stomach trouble that nearly forced me to cross the river Jordan. I spent thousands of dollars in the past nine years for doctors and medicine and would have died but for my neighbor's advice to use Mery's Wonderful Remedy. I wish I had the money back I spent for other medicine." It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded. J. C. Perry.

### IF WAR IS

Continued from page one)

for nations with great navies, like America and Great Britain, when they are engaged in war with an enemy that possesses a coast line; it is financially advantageous to exporting nations like America and Great Britain, when they are neutral, while a great war is being fought. The ultimate question is whether financial advantage during a period of neutrality outweighs the possibility of defeat when the war comes home.

### FOR STUBBORN COUGHS AND COLDS

Dr. King's New Discovery has a fifty year record behind it. It built its reputation on its production of positive results, on its success in relieving the throat irritation of colds, coughs, grippe and bronchial attacks.

Dr. King's New Discovery? Why, my folks wouldn't use anything else! That's the general nation-wide esteem in which this well-known remedy is held. Its action is prompt, its taste pleasant, its relief gratifying. Half a century of cold and cough checking. All druggists. 60c and \$1.20. **Bowels Out of Kilter?** That's nature calling for relief. Assist her in her daily duties with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Not a purgative in the usual dose, but a mild, effective, corrective, laxative that tones the bowels into action. 25c.



PLAYERS CLUB UNVEIL STATUE OF EDWIN BOOTH--The memory of Edwin Booth, the greatest tragedian the world has ever known, was immortalized, when the Players club unveiled a life size bronze memorial in Gramercy Park, New York, of the noted actor. A side from being a noted actor he was also the founder of the Players club which created the statue. (c) Underwood & Underwood.

### EX-KAISERIN JOINS WILHELM

London, Nov. 29.--The Mirror's Rotterdam correspondent says the former kaiserin, garbed in a dark coat, arrived at Mansbergen yesterday morning. She motored to Amerongen castle, where she joined the former kaiser. Her luggage consisted of 20 large trunks.

### HOME INDUSTRY FACTS

The French government has sent a note to The Hague denying the suggestion that the allied ministers endorsed the passage of retreating German troops through Limburg, Holland.

### JUST as the extremes of joy and sorrow are felt by women, more than by men, so the extremes of "hard times" or prosperity are felt most keenly by the women.

Women, as the buyers for Oregon homes, spend probably more than A MILLION DOLLARS A WEEK.

Think of this tremendous power in their hands for making Oregon grow and prosper!

Home Industry League of Oregon

### JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

THERE MAY YET BE TIME TO REMEMBER THE BOYS

YOU can no longer send a gift package to that boy over there--but perhaps we can help you reach him with a little Christmas cheer in the form of Money.

The United States National Bank will Handle the Details for you.



United States National Bank  
Salem Oregon