

The Capital Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published every evening except Sunday by the Capital Journal Printing Co., 136 South Commercial street, Salem, Oregon.

GEORGE PUTNAM
Editor and Publisher

Telephones—Circulation and Business office, 81; Editorial rooms 82.

National Advertising Representatives—W. D. Ward, Tribune Building, New York, W. H. Stockwell, People's Gas Building, Chicago.

AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION
5250
Certified by Audit Bureau of Circulation.

FULL LEASE WIRE TELEGRAPH SERVICE

Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon.

Rippling Rhymes.

By Walt Mason.

SORDID TIMES

We're so busy profiteering that we haven't time to read, and the publishers are fearing that their trade will go to seed. Everyone is talking prices, flown so high they break the heart; and that sort of stuff suffices to divert our thoughts from Art. I would talk of books and writers when the evening shadows fall, but the cost of living lighters gather round and whoop and howl. I would speak of good old Dante when the evening lamp is lit, but the folks around my shanty miss the Cost and throw a fit. I would grind a soulful ballad from my trusty gramophone, but my people, sad and pallid, roar and break the strings, and they cry, "Come off! Belay it! We would talk of solemn things." And their talk is all of robbers, and of this and that disgrace, and such hopeful souled. Meanwhile, as we sit out of place. Oh, their talk is all of thieves and of guys who should be pinched, and they spend the gloaming grieving that no fellow has been lynched. I am tired of talking prices, I am tired of talking cost; and a word of that suffices to enwrap my soul in frost.

Ye Editor

Consider the editor. He wears purple and fine linen. His abode is amongst the mansions of the rich. His wife hath her limousine and her first-born sporteth a racing car that can hit her up in 40 flat.

Lo! All the people bethink their necks to hand him money. A child is born unto the wife of a merchant in the bazaar. The physician getteth 10 gold-euro plunks. The editor writeth a stick and a half and telleth the multitude that the child tippleth the beam at nine pounds. Yes, he lieth even as a centurion. And the proud father giveth him a Cremo.

Behold, the young one growth up and graduate. And the editor putteth into his paper a swell notice. Yes, a piece of a notice. He telleth of the wisdom of the young woman and of her exceeding comeliness. Like unto the roses of Sharon is she and her gown is played up to beat the band. And the dress-maker getteth two score and four iron men. And the editor gets a note of thanks from the S. G. G.

The daughter goeth on a journey. And the editor throweth himself on the story of the farewell party. It runneth a column wide. And the fair one remembereth him from afar with a picture postcard and that costeth six for a jitney. Behold, she returneth and the youth of the city fall down and worship. She picketh one and he she picketh a lemon. But the editor calleth him one of our most promising young men and getteth away with it. And they send unto him a bid to the wedding feast and behold the bids are fashioned by Montgomery Ward, in a far city.

Flowers and long is the wedding no the which the editor picketh. The minister getteth 10 bones. The groom standeth the editor off for a 12 month subscription.

All flesh is grass and in time the wife is gathered unto the soil. The minister getteth his bit. The editor printeth a death notice, two columns of obituary, if he judge notices, doubt of poetry and a word of thanks. And he forgetteth to read proof on the head, and the darned thing cometh out "Go to Her Last Roasting Place."

And all that are akin to the deceased jumpeth on the editor with exceeding near jumps. And they pulleth out their ails and emaciate their subscriptions and then swing the banner unto the third and fourth generations.

Canst thou beat it? Exchange.

LIBERTY BOND QUOTATIONS

New York, Oct. 8.—Liberty bonds quotations: 2 1/2's, 100.00; first 4's, 95.20; second 4's, 94.10; first 4 1/2's, 94.30; second 4 1/2's, 94.10; third 4 1/2's, 94.10; fourth 4 1/2's, 94.20; victory 3 1/2's, 99.80; 4 1/2's, 99.80.

Sixty million feet of timber on Den- nish in Baker county have been sold to the Howitt Land company of Tacoma to the Stoddard Lumber company of Baker.

EVENTUALLY--WHY NOT NOW?

SENATOR HIRAM JOHNSON is a candidate for the presidency and has seized the opportunity for advertising offered by virulent attacks upon the peace treaty, the league of nations and the president. Hence his sincerity is questioned as that of the self-seeker in politics. Other opponents of the treaty are actuated by similar selfish motives--Lodge has an insane desire to be the recognized leader of the republican party, Poindexter also has presidential aspirations, as has Borah, Reed is catering to the pro-German vote as he did throughout the war, for his own re-election. Hence none of them command public confidence.

Senator Johnson declares the league of nations a Pandora's box of troubles, an infamous document, bringing to America the curse of European intrigue and that the only safeguard is for the nation to stand alone and pursue its old policy of isolation. Similar arguments were made against the adoption of the United States constitution--and such distinguished patriots as Patrick Henry saw only calamity in store for the colonies who united to form a nation.

The league of nations extends the principle of freedom and the rights of man, established in America by the constitution, to Europe. It aims to abolish war between nations as the constitution aimed at abolishing it between the American states. It is the first attempt at a federation of the nations--a united states of the world.

Necessarily any effort at a beginning of world unity is not perfect. Perfection can only come with time. But the progress of the world demands that the effort be made. The old order, which culminated in the world war, was an admitted failure. The war was fought to a victorious end to abolish a system based upon war and founded upon oppression and injustice and it is the duty of the victors to attempt a reconstruction, which time alone can perfect.

America is no longer isolated, can no longer view with unconcern and indifference the quarrels of foreign nations. No European war of any magnitude is possible that will not involve America. The world has become a vast community of interests, and what affects one nation, affects all. We cannot turn back the clock of time and secure the isolation of a century ago, for we are today a vital part of the world and our interests are world embracing.

Undoubtedly the Johnsons of primeval days bitterly opposed the surrender of individual rights to those of the tribe, and later saw calamity in the surrender of tribal rights to those of the confederated tribes or nation, just as the Johnsons of today see only disaster in the obligations of the nation in the prospective federation of nations for a democratic league for peace--but their opposition, while it may delay, cannot prevent the eventual consummation of such a league--for human progress assures it.

And if eventually--why not now? It is the psychological time--it may be decades before a similar opportunity occurs.

HUNTING A HUSBAND

By Mary Douglas

A NEW INTEREST

For a week I have been in Professor Coe's class. At four o'clock each afternoon, I take my notebook and walk over to the college. The class is at 4:20. So I hurry along.

Is this Sara Lane? A Sara, with a bright colour? A Sara dressed in a well-made tan suit and blue fox fur? And I see what I want--ahead. Though it will be uphill work.

For Professor Coe in his class, is interesting, vivid. Though he makes me realize the gap in my education. Once or twice I have stopped a moment after class to ask him a question. He has always been polite, kind. But I see no change in his manner to me from the way he speaks to the boy ahead of me. The boy who wants to know, "When the next quiz will be?"

But it almost seems as if a kind fate is on my side. Cousin Sam has asked Professor Coe to come home today to tea. Afternoon tea at Aunt Emily's. Too, Aunt Emily has asked Mary Dennett. And I shall pour.

Here in South Minister everything is done with such circumspection. Things are still "unseemingly." Aunt Emily has the reputation of being a conservative of conservatives. But in this quiet atmosphere, I must interest Professor Coe.

I hurried home from my class. I did not wait for the professor to come with me. There was method in my madness. I changed hurriedly into my one afternoon dress of green. It brings out the light in my slate-colored eyes. I was glad of the color burning in my cheeks. The color that was due as much to excitement, as to the blushing air. And I was glad, too, of my pretty pink nails.

So I slipped down the stairs, my heart beating high. And a mighty resolve made. I shall be intellectual. For Professor Coe, and for him alone.

Mary Dennett came first. She is most

attractive. Nut brown eyes and hair, and a high color. Her manners, too, are charming. Breeding showed in the way she spoke to mother and Aunt Emily. But it is her recent that fascinated me. The broad "A" which I am quite unable to imitate.

Then came Cousin Sam and Professor Coe. I felt as if I could hug Cousin Sam when I saw him devote himself to Mary Dennett. At first, the conversation was general but in a few minutes, when Mrs. Pundy had come in, I found Professor Coe beside me.

I felt a little awkward at first, pouring tea and trying to talk to him at the same time. But at least my duties were over. I could devote my whole time to him.

"Early English poetry is so interesting," I began.

"Oh, have you read much Chaucer?" he rejoined.

"Chaucer?" I was quite at sea. "No, not much Chaucer," I said. It was deep water. I wanted to go out.

"What other English poetry do you find interesting?"

"I—I—I was floundering now."

But the professor was tactful. "The Fairy Queen," he began. But I had never heard of the Fairy Queen!

"What do you think?"

I was desperate, cornered. I tilted my tea-cup over quickly.

"How stupid!" I cried. But Professor Coe was mopping up the dripping tea with a fresh handkerchief.

Aunt Emily turned to me. But now the conversation had become general.

I bowed miserably as the professor said goodbye. He thanked Aunt Emily for the charming time.

I had lost my chance. I had tried to be intellectual. I had failed. I knew too little. Would I have another chance to redeem myself? I asked it miserably, as I stood looking at the empty tea-table.

(Tomorrow--The Walk.)

JOHNSON AGAIN SCORNE

Spokane, Wash., Oct. 8.—Because Mayor Fassett announced today Senator Johnson's course does not meet with his approval, the mayor will decline to serve on the committee of welcome when Johnson arrives late tomorrow. "I am entirely out of accord with his position on the peace treaty," said the mayor.

VANDERBILT'S DIVORCED

Newport, R. I., Oct. 8.—Mrs. Cathleen Vanderbilt was granted a divorce from Reginald C. Vanderbilt on the grounds of desertion, when her suit against her husband was heard in the superior court Tuesday. Mrs. Vanderbilt was granted the custody of her daughter, Cathleen, who is fifteen.

FIRST HUN GOLD RECEIVED

New York, Oct. 8.—The first direct shipment of gold from the German government in payment for foodstuffs and other supplies, amounting to \$5,125,000 was deposited in the federal reserve bank here today. It arrived late yesterday from Antwerp on the United States destroyer Laub.

TAX CHECK RECEIVED

A check for \$25,700.50 was received by the state treasurer's office Tuesday from Klamath county in payment of the second half of the state taxes. Klamath is the first county to complete remittance of taxes to the state this year.

ENGINEER INSPECTS PLANS OF BIG IRRIGATION PROJECT

Plans for the Silver Lake irrigation district including approximately 8000 acres of land in Lake county, have been received by State Engineer Cuyper for inspection and approval before development work is started on the project. The plans contemplate the construction of a reservoir, several miles of canals and other improvements. Bonds in the sum of \$200,000 have already been voted by the district and offered for sale.

"Take it from Me"

says the Good Judge



Wise tobacco chewers long since got over the big-chew idea. A little chew of this real quality tobacco gives them better satisfaction and they find their chewing costs even less. With this class of tobacco, you don't need a fresh chew so often and you find you're saving part of your tobacco money.

THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW

put up in two styles

RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco

W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco

Wayman-Barton Company, 1107 Broadway, New York City

The Best Health-Insurance Is a Clean Colon

THERE ARE TWO WAYS of insuring yourself against disease. One is to pay big premiums to an insurance company which will pay you so much a week when you get sick. And if you get sick, most of this money will have to go to the doctor who tries to make you well again.

THE BEST WAY is to keep the disease-resisting forces of the body so well organized and equipped as to guarantee health. Then you can enjoy life right along, and make it pay you premiums instead of paying premiums on a policy.

This can be done only by keeping the colon clean and free from clogging. For the most eminent medical authorities tell us that about 90% of the sickness we have is directly or indirectly due to constipation.

Nujol is the best health insurance "policy" in existence, because it keeps the colon clear and clean without damaging or weakening any of the other organs. It is the only food of constipation which has no unpleasant or dangerous "come-back."

Nujol is not a drug. Every particle of it that goes into the body comes out of the body. But on its journey it softens any mass that may be impacted in the colon and lubricates the way so as to make it easy for nature to move the obstruction and properly get rid of it.

Nujol never interferes with digestion or any functions of any organ. It is not absorbed by those millions of "mouths" in the intestine which suck in nourishment from the food passed along by the stomach. Its sole job is to keep things moving in an orderly, comfortable way. And it does this without any pain--does it equally well for babies, children, adults and aged folk.

Try Nujol. Get a bottle from your druggist today.

For valuable health booklet—"Thirty Feet of Danger" free, write Nujol Laboratories, Standard Oil Co. (New Jersey) 50 Broadway, New York.

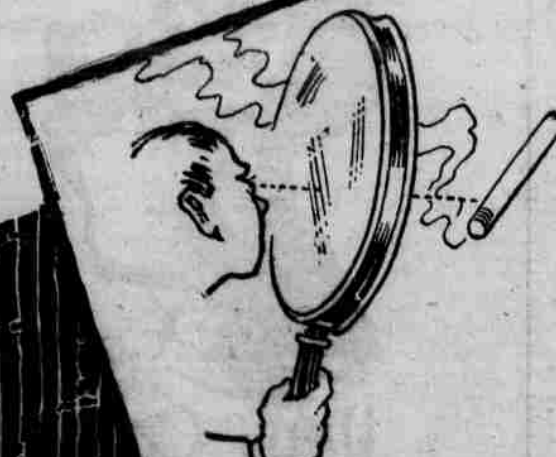
Warning: Nujol is sold only in sealed bottles bearing the Nujol Trade Mark. All drugs, elixirs, fruit on Nujol. You may suffer from substitutes.

Nujol
For Constipation

Sickness Prevention



20
for
18 cents



What
do you look
for in a
Cigarette?

Aroma—yes
Taste—sure
But Chesterfields
have more
Lipstick and Vaseline

They Satisfy

Chesterfield
CIGARETTES

Turkish and Domestic Tobaccos - Blended

Safe Milk for INFANTS and INVALIDS



For infants, Invalids and Growing Children | Rich milk, malted grain extract in Powder | The Original Food-Drink for All Ages | No Cooking — Nourishing — Digestible

Kellogg's

WON ITS FAVOR THROUGH ITS FLAVOR

The sweetheart
of the corn

My signature on
each package is
your guaranty
W.K. Kellogg



MORE Kellogg's is eaten today than ever before. Why? Millions of people won't have any other than Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes, because they know its unvarying quality and they are delighted with its inimitable flavor—oven-fresh in our waxtite package.



Every grocer everywhere sells Kellogg's everyday.