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Rippling Rhymes.
By Walt Mason.

Some mighty problems now confront us, there is a crisis every day; one problem named, some others hunt us, and take the joy of life away. The times are grave; I hear my neighbors denouncing things; they rant and roar; they have suspended all their labors to argue at the Blue Front store. I do not join them in their ranting, their crisis rags I do not chew; all day they see me gullivanting on useful errands, fro and to. The times are grave; we make them graver by quitting work to paw the ground, e'en though the spels we make may savor of wisdom widespread and profound. I let the problems go to thunder; we are with statesmen well supplied, who tear the jim-crow things asunder, to see what works, they have inside. And all the day I'm busy toiling, I'm banking up my humble shack, to keep my cherished spuds from spoiling when come the wintry storm and rack. There's too much talk and too much twaddle; there's too much riffle, wind and bunk; and while my neighbors rant and dawdle, I'm salting down another plunk. There's too much idle, bootless drowsing, too much of larpax and of lip; when all the fellows quit their fooling the problems will get up and skip.

Court News

Marriage licenses were issued to two couples by County Clerk Boyer Monday. They are: Charles C. Ainsworth, 18, of Hubbard, and Rena Kauffman, 18, a telephone operator, of Hubbard; and James D. Rainey, 28, Woodburn, and Carrier McCormick, 26, Woodburn. Mr. Rainey also took out a hunting license.
C. Haven, a veteran of the world war, Monday filed his discharge from the army with the county recorder.
Declaration of his intentions to become a citizen of the United States was made Monday by Henry Comstock Howard, 1309 Waller street. Mr. Howard came to the United States from Limerick, Saskatchewan, Canada.

Sheriff Investigating Robbery Of Beckman Home

Investigation of the burglary of the home of V. H. Beckman, who resides one-half mile east of the asylum, and the theft of a gold bracelet, a white sapphire stone and \$40 in cash, was being conducted by Sheriff Needham Monday. The Beckman home was entered some time last Tuesday when all the members of the family were away. As all the doors were unlocked it is believed entrance was gained by the thieves through the doors. No clues tending to throw light on the burglary have been discovered, Sheriff Needham said.

MAJOR BAREY RETIRES

New York, Oct. 12.—Major General Thomas H. Barry, 64, retired from the army today, having reached the age limit. He served 46 years.

ABE MARTIN



There haist nothin' as extraordinary as ordinary intelligence. Haist it wonderful how all th' Fors' fly back in th' garages ever' night?

THE JAZZ AGE.

JAZZ is a word so newly coined that it does not appear in the latest dictionaries. It is applied to rhythmic clamor produced by a medley of more or less discordant musical instruments. Apparently there is little attempt at harmony and none at melody. The blatant jars and discords are popularly supposed to add "pep" to the noise. The jazz is a relapse to the barbaric music of primitive peoples. It can be heard in the wilds of Africa as the natives beat their tom-toms and whang their crude musical instruments. To it the South Sea islanders writhe their sensuous contortions and the dancing girls of the orient sinuously whirl. Even the American Red-Skin galloped his tribal dances to a stately jazz. The jazz has succeeded rag-time as the popular music, and like it is a jungle gift from the American negro. Naturally, as it degraded music from civilized to savage standards, it has lowered the dance to vulgarity, a source of disgust to the spectator and frequently debasement to the participant. The jazz dance is a discord in civilized society, though harmonizing well with the jungle. The popularity of the jazz is symptomatic of the times. It reflects the popular unrest and discontent, the breaking away from established standards and the return to the primitive in the search for the new. After the strain of five years of fighting, the world has a bad case of "nerves" and the noise of jazz succeeds the noise of battle, for music has lost its charms in the discord of war. The jazz is not confined to music. We have it popularized as "futurism" in art, a crazy attempt to out do the aboriginal in primitiveness. We have it popularized in politics as Bolshevism, a fantastic and frenzied effort to turn society upside down and elevate brawn by decapitating brains. We have it popularized in business in the almost universal profiteering of the money-mad. We have it in industry in the frequency of needless strikes. We have also the jazz in the United States senate in the brain-storm over the league of nations and the unending clamor of abuse hurled at the President. Let us hope as conditions return to the normal, the jazz will go the way of the rag.

HUNTING A HUSBAND

By Mary Douglas

DISILLUSSIONMENT
Professor Coe invited me to dinner with him. We are to go to Greely. It is the first time he has asked me to go anywhere.
I heard Aunt Emily saying to mother, "Quite proper that the professor should take Sara. He is trying to repay my kindness!"
But I know better. He wants to take me out.
"Sara Lane, has it come to you, at last? Your year has not been wasted? You are to have your desire. Who would ever have guessed it?" I said to myself as I drew on my spic and span gloves.
The professor came. How I liked the flash of his white teeth when he smiled. How I liked the "protected" feeling I had when we started out together.
It could not be true that he is mean. College boys are so harsh in their judgments. They are often unfair, I am sure.
After we had gone away, it began to drizzle. The professor and I got into a car. We had no umbrella. The rain dripped in, now. But I was happy. I liked the masterful way in which he did little things. The car stopped. It was the end of the line.
"It's not a long walk to the restaurant," he said, "would you mind walking?"
It was raining harder now. A taxi was standing in our way. The professor curtly said, "No" to the driver. So we walked up the street. The drops were falling off my hat in a little shower. My skirt clung about my knees. But the professor only hurried his steps. When we reached the "Gracely Inn" I was drenched.
I went at once to the ladies' room. But I could not dry my soaked clothes. Nor could the maid do more than wipe up the little pools of water thanigan off me.
The party was spoiled. Why, I would rather have gotten a taxi, myself, than be drenched to the skin.
When I reached the grill, the professor was waiting for me. But I could not infuse much gaiety into my smile. My hair lay against my forehead in wet rings. My blouse clung to me damply.
Our dinner would have been almost enjoyable, if it had not been for the feeling of my wet boots. And my damp skirts. What we had to eat was plain. No soup, no entree, no sweet. But perhaps the professor must eat plain food?
But I could deny it to myself, no longer. For at the end of the meal the professor quarreled with the waiter over the bill. He left no tip. Shame-facedly I left the dining room. The professor walked beside me, saying in suppressed tones, "Exorbitant, outrageous!"
Outside, the rain had stopped. Only a drizzle. We made our way to the car. I was silent. I could not reply to the professor's sallies.
I reached home. Mother said, "Did you have a good time?" I just nodded my head. I fled to my room miserably. The quick tears filled my eyes. I lived again the whole wretched evening. But it was not that—
Now I know—the professor is mean. (Tomorrow—Knowing One's Mind.)

NEXT--THE PURPLE COW

BY MARGARET ROHE (Written for the United Press)

A scarlet lotus, purple tipped, some cattails mauve and pink, You see in yonder copper jar, Now really you would think, If this was not an arid land, YOU'D had a bit to drink.
San Francisco, Calif., Oct. — Pelett Burgess' statement, "I never saw a purple cow" will soon be trembling for its verity. Just as soon as some billionaire ranch owner calls on a Frisco interior decorator to design him something soulful and artistic in a model dairy interior, I feel sure old bossy will be seized upon without a speck of compunction and tinted up to match the prevailing color scheme. At present, the artists seem to be confining their artistic efforts to the vegetable kingdom, but it is only a question of days and inspiration when nature's tints on fish, flesh and fowl will be touched up to meet the requirements of 1919 interior decorators.
What they have done already to the lilies of the pond, the thistles of the field and the cattails of the swamp is a riot in color combinations.
It is just human nature to be surfeited with a bounteous supply of anything and therefore to try and change, improve upon it or make it different. For this reason it isn't a bit difficult, California, that paradise of flowers, the haberset of the now unending dried and solarly tinted floral tributes that catch the startled eye in the fascinating art shops of San Francisco.
The Japanese lotus leads itself most beautifully to this ultra treatment, and after the drying process, which keeps the buds and seed pods intact and the leaves in artistically curled-up postures all paint, in two tone combinations, turquoise and mauve, orange and smoke blue, grey and temple red are applied over their entire surface at the discretion of the artist. The finished effect,

Telegraphic Tabloids.

New York—Johnny Maher, Stamford, Conn., youth, fell 110 feet from the Manhattan bridge to the pavement. His only injury was a severe headache.
Cleveland, Ohio.—"Bill" Johnstone, former big league umpire, has turned to preaching and told an audience here God never sends an "out" if the player in life tries to be square.

A NORMAL EYE

Is of a certain length, perfect in shape, and is built to give a life time service. How many eyes are like this? Very few, indeed—more than two in ten. That means that eight people in ten require the attention of an Optometrist. Possibly you are one of these eight. If so, our service would be of great value to you.

HARTMAN BROS. JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS SALEM OREGON

INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Disordered Stomachs feel fine at once!

Lumps of undigested food causing pain. When your stomach is acid, and is gassy, sour or you have heartburn, flatulence, headache or dyspepsia, here is speedy relief—no waiting.
Eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin and instantly your stomach feels fine. All the indigestion pain, gases, acidity and misery in the stomach caused by acidity ends.
Pape's Diapepsin tablets cost little at any drug store but there is no surer or quicker stomach antacid known. (Adv.)

Sure Relief BELL-ANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS 6 BELL-ANS Hot Water Sure Relief BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

Snyder Ready To Go Back To Job

Couldn't Do a Bit of Work for Months Before Taking Taulac

"When I commenced taking Taulac I hadn't been able to hit a lick of work in several months, but a few bottles of this medicine has made such a big improvement in my condition that I am now getting ready to get back on the job," said P. L. Snyder, a well known lumberman who lives at 44 First St. Portland, Or., the other day. "I have suffered from rheumatism for the past fifteen years," continued Mr. Snyder, "and the trouble gradually grew worse all the time until it finally got the best of me and I had to give up my work altogether. This rheumatism just seemed to settle in my knee and hip joints and shoulder blades, and it's an actual fact, I was simply in misery nearly every minute. Why, I got to where my knees would pain and ache so bad that I couldn't stand on my feet any length of time. When I was sitting down I would have to stretch my legs straight out in order to be comfortable a few minutes. I would have to change my position often while in bed on account of being in so much pain and such a thing as a good night's sleep was out of the question with me. My kidneys gave me lots of trouble, too, and I suffered a great deal with pains in the small of my back.
"The different medicines and treatments I took didn't do me any good at all, and in fact, the only thing I found that has done me any good at all since this trouble first came on me, is Taulac. I began taking this medicine a few weeks ago, and it is simply wonderful. I can truthfully say that I commenced to feel better by the time I had taken Taulac four or five days, and I have been improving ever since. In fact, I never have a pain or an ache now with the exception of a slight pain now and then in the small of my back, and that is getting better all the time. I am going back to work next week, so you may know by that that my condition is greatly improved. I have told a lot of my friends about Taulac and what it has done for me, and I am always glad to have a chance to say a good word for the best medicine on earth."
Taulac is sold in Salem by Dr. S. C. Stone, in Hubbard by Hubbard Drug Co., in Mt. Angel by Ben Gooch, in Gervais by John Kelly, in Turner by H. P. Cornelius, in Woodburn by Lyman H. Moore, in Silverton by Geo. Steelhammer, in Gates by Mrs. J. P. McCurdy, in Stayton by C. A. Beauchamp, in Aurora by Aurora Drug Store, in St. Paul by Groceteria Stores Co., in Donald by M. W. Johnson, in Jefferson by Foghar & Mason and in Mill City by Marketeria Gro. Co. (Adv.)

Over a thousand years ago the famous mosque of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, was built with mortar mixed with musk, and the odor of the latter still exists.
To have a clear, pink skin, bright eyes, no pimples, a feeling of buoyancy like childhood days, you must keep your body free from poisonous wastes. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets (a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil) act on the liver and bowels like calomel—yet have no dangerous after effect. Take one nightly and note results. They start the bile and overcome constipation. That's why millions of boxes are sold annually, 10c and 25c.

HAVE COLOR IN CHEEKS

Be Better Looking—Take Olive Tablets

Be Better Looking—Take Olive Tablets
To have a clear, pink skin, bright eyes, no pimples, a feeling of buoyancy like childhood days, you must keep your body free from poisonous wastes. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets (a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil) act on the liver and bowels like calomel—yet have no dangerous after effect. Take one nightly and note results. They start the bile and overcome constipation. That's why millions of boxes are sold annually, 10c and 25c.



WOMEN FROM NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST

Recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a Reliable Remedy for Woman's Ills.

Spokane, Wash.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for women's ailments as it helped me so much during middle age."—Mrs. MARTHA CONNOR, 1027 Mansfield Avenue.
Abilene, Texas.—"For almost a year I was unfit to do my work as I suffered so from female ills. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after physicians had failed."—Mrs. E. E. OWENS.
Rockville, Conn.—"I suffered so long from female ills I was blue and melancholy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed."—MARY WIRZ, 3 Chamberlain St.
Oakland, Cal.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound gave me such relief during Change of Life, I wish every woman could know about it. I surely praise this great remedy for women's ills."—Mrs. MARY S. ASHLEY, 5709 Dover Street.
The reason Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains the curative, strengthening properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, which act directly on the female organism.

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Why does Schilling Tea cost more per pound and less per cup than common tea?

More per pound, because it's made of the young tender leaves of the tea plant.
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Schilling Tea is the fine practical economical tea of this country.
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Now Is a Good Time To Drive Out Catarrh. The Trouble Is In the Blood. Summer catarrh, with its nauseous discharge, stuffed up glands, difficult breathing, and summer colds, is bad enough, but the worst of it is yet to come if you neglect to check the growth that is forming to attack you with ten-fold greater power during the winter. That's why it is so important to treat catarrhs and other blood disorders with S. S. S. during warm weather, and thus free the system from all impurities. It is now an established fact that catarrh in the blood and that lotions and salves do not give relief. The experience of others has proven that S. S. S. strikes at the very root of the trouble and eliminates it. Waste no time in this matter, for it is of the utmost importance. Write to our Medical Advisor about your case. Address Swift Specific Co., Dept. 53, Atlanta, Ga.

"Satisfy" What does that mean? Never mind the DICTIONARY Look it up in Chesterfield 20 for 18 cents Chesterfield CIGARETTES Turkish and Domestic Tobaccos Blended.