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DESPIZABLE PROPAGANDA

COMPARABLE only to the campaign of slander waged against President Wilson during the 1916 election, which emanated from the same sources, is the effort to discredit the president and shake public confidence in him by the circulation of unfounded and baseless reports concerning his illness. Certain United States senators are industriously, clandestinely, or openly, asserting that the president has suffered a stroke of paralysis or is losing his mind and will never again be able to perform the duties of his office.

One would think that the president's illness would awaken the sympathy of ever his enemies, and that personal warfare on the executive would cease pending his convalescence. So insane is the desire, however, of certain senators to get rid of him, that they have actually started a movement to force him out of office for the remainder of his term on the ground of disability.

The statements of the eminent physicians attending the president have not been regarded as sufficient. The latter have stubbornly refused to enter into specific denials of the many rumors started in the senate cloak room, lest their denials add to the circulation of the rumors. The president has been ill two weeks and is suffering from a nervous breakdown occasioned by the prolonged strain he has been under and only a period of absolute rest will restore him—but the senate is bound he will have no rest. No symptoms of paralysis or other brain disturbances have developed or are now feared. He is as clear in mind as ever.

Truly petty partisanship overlaps itself when it stoops to wage such a malicious propaganda against the distinguished patient, who is a very sick man and needs the help and sympathy of all in his hours of illness.

THE SIX HOUR DAY

AT its recent meeting at Bend, the State Federation of Labor went on record as favoring the six-hour day—and this at a time when shortage of production and shortage of labor and shortage of supplies have forced up the cost of living to hitherto unheard of figures.

Only by industry, by greater production, can the void in the world's necessities be filled, and yet we have the leaders of labor in Oregon so shortsighted that they would handicap and hamper production by unreasoning limitation of labor.

The six-hour day is camouflage for Bolshevism. It is impracticable and destructive of industry and the labor leaders know it. If secured they would be demanding a four-hour day, for confiscation of industry is the aim of the labor radicals who dream of Russianizing America. Political radicalism and not the improvement of the laborer's condition is the motive back of the shorter day effort.

If the rank and file of the unions, who are conservative, do not wake up and exercise a restraining control on their leaders, they will find themselves ordered out on strikes having revolution as their object—as the Seattle unions were. They will find that the radicals are losing for the unions the public support and sympathy essential to their preservation and success—for they are going too far in unreasonable demands inspired by ulterior political motives.

HUNTING A HUSBAND

By Mary Douglas

HURT PRIDE

The professor has just left me. I have saved him. And hurt myself. I could not do it again, I know. By the way he took my hand when I entered. I knew that I must be careful. I was as plain, as uninteresting, as commonplace as I could be. But I saw the professor was intent on something he would say. At all costs, I must ward him off.

Any straw of conversation I clutched at eagerly. "The new librarian is to be Miss Wentworth at college. It will be so cheering to see a woman about the place."

"I hardly like it," said the professor slowly. "I do not approve of women working. Do you know, Miss Lane, that is one reason that you—"

I saw my way out. I snatched it hastily.

"You don't!" I said.

"Not at all," said the professor. But it was not of that he was thinking.

"Have I ever told you, Professor Cogswell, that I am a stenographer? That for the last five years I have earned my living by it, in a downtown city office? I realize how fortunate Miss Wentworth is," I hurried on, "for where I worked we were not surrounded by gentlemen, but by all sorts of men—"

I stopped. The professor was staring at me with ill-forgotten horror.

"You are—a stenographer!" he said.

"Yes, and typist," I said glibly. "I learned to run a telephone exchange, too. But I never liked that so much."

This was too much. The professor rose. "I—I have a quiz to prepare."

His words floated off into nothingness. Brightly I said good-bye to the professor. Brightly I ran up the stairs to my room.

The door closed behind me. And I buried my head in my arms. The sobbings hurt my throat. "So he does not think you good enough for him." At last I raised my head and smiled through my

50,000 Germans Intend To Remain In Baltic Sections

Mitva, Russia, Oct. 12.—(United Press)—At least 50,000 Germans, figures in the present Baltic battle, "do not dream of returning to Germany." Scores of them told the United Press correspondent today that they intended to remain here and fight the bolsheviks. When the fighting is ended, they intended, they will settle in the Baltic states and seek their fortunes in the development of Russian trade and resources.

Iowa City Made Dark When Gas And Electric Men Strike

Iowa City, Iowa, Oct. 15.—No gas or electric lights or water was the situation faced by Iowa City for tonight when employees of the Iowa City Gas & Electric plant struck for higher wages.

WOMEN Suffering from Nervousness and Sick Headache

—lassitude, low spirits and loss of appetite will find renewed strength, brighter looks, better health and clearer complexions by using Beecham's Pills. They give you the very help you need, and are a natural aid to the stomach, liver, bowels and blood. Gentle and positive in action, without any disagreeable after-effects—Use



Target Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.



J. C. Perry



Don't try to Cover up a bad Complexion clear it with Resinol Soap

If your complexion is rough, red or pimply, don't try to cover up the defects! It deceives no one and only makes bad matters worse. Begin today to clear your skin with Resinol Soap. Just wash your face with Resinol Soap and hot water, dry and apply gently a little Resinol Ointment. Let this stay on for ten minutes, then wash off with more Resinol Soap. In a very short time you will usually find your skin becoming beautifully soft, clear and velvety.

tears. "Sara Lane, don't you realize that he isn't good enough for you? You could have had him if you had wanted him! You saved his pride. You made it easy for him to forget you. You are a great big goose!" I have saved his pride at the cost of my own. But I want a say, "Was it worth it?" (Tomorrow—The Surprise.)

LADD & BUSH BANKERS

Established 1868 General Banking Business Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

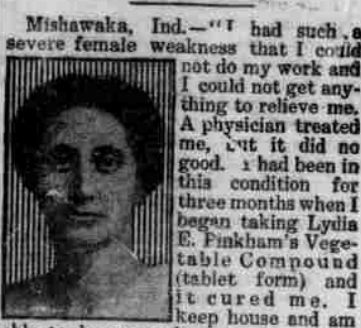
Kellogg's

Advertisement for Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes, featuring a woman's face and the text 'The sweetheart of the corn' and 'Unchanging quality—imitable flavor—oven-fresh taste—we keep the favor of our millions of friends.' Signed W. K. Kellogg.

Plans are being made for a big homecoming week on the campus of Oregon Agricultural college October 24, 25 and 26.

WHY DO WOMEN SUFFER

When There is Such a Remedy for Their Ills as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?



Mishawaka, Ind.—"I had such a severe female weakness that I could not do my work and I could not get anything to relieve me. A physician treated me, but it did no good. I had been in this condition for three months when I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) and it cured me. I keep home and am able to do my work now. I certainly praise your medicine."—Mrs. SUBA Oldfather, 545 West Second Street, Mishawaka, Ind.

IS YOUR SKIN ABLAZE WITH FIERY ITCHINGS?

Don't Continue to Suffer Because of Wrong Treatment. If you are one of the thousands who are afflicted with any form of irritating skin disease, verily you know what real torture is. You know well enough what it means to lay awake at night, rubbing and scratching your raw and irritated skin, in a vain endeavor to get relief from the fiery burning. Of course, the most serious phase of skin disease is the almost unbearable suffering caused by the fiery itching and irritation of the skin. In addition, the disease often causes unsightly roughness and discolorations, disfiguring and spoiling the complexion, and leaving its blighting marks in its wake. Many a beautiful skin has been marred by these disorders which first appeared as tiny red pimples. At last science has determined the real source of all skin diseases, and with this enlightenment comes the reason why the prevailing treatment heretofore used has proved such a complete failure. It has been proven that impurities in the blood cause millions of tiny disease germs to set up their attack on the surface of the skin, and in the form of pimples, boils, scaly eruptions and itchy, burning irritations, begin their disfiguring and destructive work. Being in the blood, these disease germs can be reached only through the blood, and local applications have no effect whatever. That is why salves, ointments, lotions, washes and other remedies applied to the skin can do no more than give merely temporary relief. Soon the fiery itching breaks out again, for such treatment cannot reach the source of the trouble. If you want genuine relief from the tortures of skin diseases, lose no time in discarding all local remedies, and begin taking S. S. S. today. You will be delighted with the results, and when you are thoroughly rid of your trouble, you will praise the day you got on the right treatment. You can get S. S. S. at any drug store. Begin taking it today, and if you write to our physician he will gladly give you full instructions about your own case. Address Medical Director, 402 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga. (Adv)



Napoleon was his own Barber

RIGHT to the end at St. Helena Napoleon kept his fastidious liking for a smooth chin. Bourienne, his biographer, says that he shaved himself with singular dexterity, one valet holding the glass, another the towel.

The greatest of all war strategists was so proud of his razors that he stipulated in his will that his splendid silver shaving set must be delivered, on his death, to his son, the King of Rome. How much more pleased Bonaparte would have been if he could have added to these beautiful razors the convenience and safety of the

DURHAM-DUPLEX A Real Razor—made Safe

The same rightly-designed razor that Napoleon used—the same fine balance in the hand and comforting "feel" on the cheek—the same wide, keen-edged "shear"—only it won't cut your face. In addition, you'll have a two-edged detachable blade with the best temper of any blade on earth. Don't throw this blade away when dulled.

- THESE LEADING DEALERS SELL THEM: Red Cross Pharmacy, 386 State; W. M. Neimeyer, 144 State; Ray L. Farmer Hdwe. 204 N. Com'l; J. F. Tyler, 157 S. Commercial; Capital Drug Store, 405 State; Brewer Drug Co., 405 Court; Central Pharmacy, 410 State; Hauser Bros., 375 State; Anderson & Brown, 126 S. Commercial; Salem Hdwe. Co., 120 N. Commercial; Schaffers Drug Store, 135 N. Com'l; Daniel J. Fry Drug Store, 310 N. Com'l; Perry's Drug Store, 115 S. Commercial; Crown Drug Store, State street; Opera House Pharmacy; Geo. W. Steelhammer, Silverton; Elmer C. Olson Silverton; Ames Hdwe. Co., Silverton; C. M. Wray, Hdwe. Co., Silverton; Hicks Hdwe. Co., Silverton; Fuller Pharmacy, Dallas; Staffin Drug Store, Dallas; Dallas Pharmacy, Dallas; Lilly Hdwe. Co., Stayton; Sloper Drug Co., Stayton; Beauchamp's Drug Store, Stayton.

Advertisement for Durham-Duplex Razor Co. featuring a razor and the text 'ONE DOLLAR COMPLETE Greatest Shaving Mileage at Any Price' and 'Additional blades 50 cents for a package of 5'. Address: 190 BALDWIN AVENUE, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Rippling Rhymes.

By Walt Mason.

THE DARK DAY

When the day of sickness comes, as it comes to every gent, and you sit, with folded thumbs, far too weak to earn a cent, will you have your little roll, to defray the beastly bills, to procure the grub and coal, and to buy the needed pills? Feeling well, men do not think, do not keep that day in view, when their health is on the blink, when they have the itch or flu, and they blow in all their muck, blow it with their hearts a-sore, for glad rigs and angel cake, blinding gems and gasoline. Each one thinks he is immune, sickness will not come his way, and he blows the round donblon in his large and princely way. But some morning there's a call for the doctor and the nurse; there's congestion of his gall, and he's hourly growing worse. And he lies around in bed, just a weak and futile wreck, with a poultice on his head, and a plaster on his neck. And his wife has pawned her duds, and she's washing by the day, in a cloud of steam and suds, just o keep the wolf away. And he hates himself so bad! And he sighs, "When I am well I will grip the useful send till I make the eagle yell."

Odds and Ends

Cleveland, Ohio.—John Ross blames it on prohibition. He drew \$6990 from the bank to lend to a friend who was to purchase grapes for wine and two men stole the money.

Pittsburgh.—The fact that a woman broke a window with a stone was sufficient evidence that she wasn't aiming there a jury ruled in discharging Mrs. Sadie Mallinger.

Trenton, N. J.—Charles F. Justice toured every state in the union. They all looked alike until New Jersey, the last on the tour. There Justice found his finances married yesterday.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Here's a new kind of a strike. Fred Kepkin told a street-car conductor, "I have paid enough money to the company and hereafter I will ride free." His ride to court cost him \$10.

Murrayville, Ill.—A local cow lost 300 pounds while going through a straw stack. It was fourteen days making the trip and during that period had no water. The stack fell in behind the animal and it ate its way out.

Chicago.—Union pickets in the steel district dealt with a strike within a strike today. Union taxicabbers, carrying pickets to their posts, refused to work the thirteen hours demanded.

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Portland, Or.—Jack, immigrant Belgian police dog, is beginning to fear he isn't welcome in America. He was rejected after entering church Sunday and was expelled when he went to school yesterday.

ADE MARTIN



Our idea of a trained nurse is one that comes when you push the buzzer. Miss Pearl Moots, of the Emporium, broke all salesmanship records (they sell a rug for a man and a wife in one forenoon).