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THE WORLD'S SHIPPING SITUATION

Sir Eric Geddes, first lord of the admiralty of Great Britain, yesterday made report to the house of commons concerning the world's shipping and what has happened to it since the war began. His statement and figures make interesting reading. He estimates the total of the world's shipping belonging to allied and neutral nations at the beginning of the war at 33,000,000 tons. Of this he says the losses by submarines and natural causes have been about 6,000,000 tons. The Germans claim nine million tons have been sunk but fifty per cent of this he declares is for home consumption. During the same time the new ships added amount to about 3,500,000 tons, and this leaves the total net loss at 8 per cent of the world's total or 2,500,000 tons. At first glance it would hardly be thought that a shortage of only 8 per cent of the ocean carrying power would cause such a drastic need of ships, but there are several reasons for this. Germany's merchant marine in home ports is quite a factor in the world's shipping and on top of this the demands for ships is greatly increased by the war. The transporting of the American troops along with munitions and supplies requires a good sized fleet, and the furnishing of foodstuffs for the allies to make up shortages that are far above normal requires many additional ships.

In fact the demand for ships has increased fifty per cent while the tonnage has shrunk at least 8 per cent. It is this condition that is causing the continuous cry to speed up on ships. In a few months more America will be turning a steady stream of new ships into the channels of trade, and it is expected by August, at the least, the world's fleet will have ceased to decrease, and to have started to grow again. With the decrease of submarine destructiveness and perhaps the building of concrete ships the congestion of ocean freights will begin to be relieved.

CREATED A DEFICIENCY

The Emergency Board took the matter of policing the state into its hands yesterday and without any very great discussion, and with only one dissenting vote declared an emergency existed and created a deficiency of a quarter of a million dollars. Attention has been called for some time to the helpless condition of the state should any real trouble arise, and at one time the governor is said to have seriously contemplated calling a session of the legislature to provide adequate protection. While the state has had some labor troubles, they have as a general thing been of a not very serious character, but they were enough to make thoughtful persons see the necessity of having some state force that could be called on if needed. Just now in Idaho the I. W. W. are making considerable trouble, and while evidently that state is trying to take care of them, it is always possible that they and their kind will be turned over to a neighboring state, the passing of the buck being easier than dealing with the problem at home. It is realized that with such an invasion the state of Oregon might be compelled to act, with no power to do so. It was at first thought a further deficiency of \$350,000 would have to be created to provide equipment for the militia but his was overcome and the extra deficiency avoided. The resolution creating the deficiency was drafted by Gus Moser, and voted for by Governor Withycombe and Secretary of State Olcott so there is no political divergence of opinion among the republican candidates for governor, and besides one of the candidates for U. S. senator, Speaker Stanfield, is a member of the board and voted to create the deficiency.

It must make a gang of robbers want to swear at the newspapers when they read such news as that yesterday about a gang getting away with \$23,000 but overlooking \$200,000, and that too, in currency.

After while it may be necessary to draft some one to run for mayor of Salem.

Fred Mulkey seems destined to break all records as a short-term United States senator.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

On February 7th we received balance of Liberty Loan Bonds
Now prepared to make deliveries to those buying them.

STAND BY THE POTATO

While the potato is an article of general use as a food it is not nearly so much so as in some other countries. The average in America is somewhere around two bushels for with an allowance of 85,000,000 bushels for seed and waste a crop of 350,000,000 bushels proved abundant for all needs. Owing to an extra effort last year the crop totaled about 445,000,000 bushels or about 95,000,000 bushels above the five year average. While there is still an abundance of spuds, it was indeed fortunate that this bumper crop was raised, for it was a substitute badly needed, and that is still called on more heavily each day to take the place of cereals needed for export. With three months yet until the new crop is available it is likely the market will be pretty thoroughly cleaned by the end of the season. This should emphasize the necessity of raising another bumper crop this year. Remember they may be needed to prevent suffering. It is possible also that dehydrating plants will be multiplied this Fall, for the potato so treated makes a fine substitute for grains and one that on account of its lightness makes it a profitable substitute as a shipper. A hundred million bushels of potatoes can be made to take the place of 40,000,000 bushels of grain and can be exported in not as great bulk and at the same time in so palatable a shape as to be really preferable to the wheat flour. Don't be afraid of the good old stand-by the potato. The German farmers consume an average of 12 bushels per capita of the lowly spud and it is up to us here in America to eat more of him and save the wheat flour. The potato is indigenous to America and as an edible is of comparatively recent discovery. If it was introduced into Virginia in the seventeenth century and into Europe later. It belongs to the same family as the deadly nightshade, and although there are more than a thousand varieties of the plant, but two, the potato and the egg plant, are suitable for food.

THE CENSOR WAS ASLEEP

The censor on the Oregonian, Wednesday, must have been asleep on his job, and is certainly due to have his back against the wall and the firing squad turned loose at him. He allowed a criticism of the Oregon Agricultural College to go unbluenpencilled to the Oregonian readers, and this too on the editorial page. R. M. Tuttle writing the paper from Portland asked: "Why should a progressive state like Oregon permit ruffianism that is worthy of Prussianism to exist in a state institution? Public attention has been called recently to youths who have been permanently injured physically and mentally by their mistreatment at Corvallis." The Oregonian of course does not comment on the matter editorially and we suggest to Mr. Tuttle that he instead of making his inquiries at the tall tower try the dome at the state capitol. Governor Withycombe is a member of the board of regents and was for years a member of the O. A. C. faculty. Maybe it is because the boss Kerr has gone east that this matter became public. That was when the salary steal started. By the way it was not a steal, for it comes under the head of obtaining a salary under false pretenses. There is really a job for the prosecuting attorney of Benton county that is not being attended to.

Wisconsin saved its distance in the primaries Tuesday by a margin of less than 2,000 votes. That came very near being a victory for the kaiser. There used to be a slam made at New Jersey in the expression: "All parts of the United States and some of New Jersey." This will have to be changed now and the name Wisconsin substituted.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

THE WAR CRITIC

I've bungled everything I've tried, I've shown there's such a word as fail; and always I have let the hide go with the horns, the hoofs and tail. I used to run a mart of trade until the sheriff closed my door; and peanuts then, and lemonade, I sold till I went broke once more. I used to sell hot dog and wurst, but couldn't make the business pay, and once again was I immersed in seven kinds of consomme. I can't conduct a peanut stand, nor make the popcorn business go; I am no good at pounding sand, at shearing swine or baling snow. And having failed at all I've tried, lost everything I've struggled for, I feel that I am qualified to show how we should run the war. All day I sit around and tell what Haig and Pershing ought to do, if they would make the kaiser yell, and show him to his proper pew. And I explain how Daniels lost the confidence of men like me, and made the navy such a frost that it has chilled the deep blue sea. I climb on Baker's tortured frame, and from him take a dozen falls, and show just where he queered the game, and gave the foe a base on balls. I cannot wind an eightday clock, or cut the weeds or till the loam, but I can stand around and talk until the ring-tailed cows come home.



WALT MASON

And He Did



Everybody Satisfied With This Kidney Medicine

In the trade there are many medicines for sale, but considering all of them there is not a remedy that enjoys a better reputation or has met with better success in the treatment of the troubles for which it is intended than Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It has been a successful and satisfactory seller with us for twelve years, and my experience in selling it has been very favorable.

Very truly yours,
DETTMER'S MISSION PHARMACY,
Per Adolph Dittmer,
August 3d, 1917. Orange, Calif.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will do for You
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Salem Daily Capital Journal, Medium and large size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

One, two—it's good to chew,
Three, four—they all want more,
Five, six—it comes in sticks,
Seven, eight—the flavor's great,
Nine, ten—come again
—with Wrigley's!

Today's Tabloid Tale
By Joe Blust

AND WOMEN WAIT.

The honeymoon was over, and it was their first morning in their new home, their cozy little nest on Eleventh Street which, if it had been two blocks further west, would have faced the park—and, though they were naturally kind-hearted young people, they couldn't help wishing that some day a fire would turn down the two rows of houses between them and the view, although of course the hoped-for fire was to respect all horses at all.

Anyway, it was their first morning in their new home, and at the very thought of his leaving her, she clung to him desperately.

"Tom! Tom!" she breathed. "It's our first morning in our new home—don't tell me you're going away!"

He patted her hair, and his faithful brows were filled with tears.

"I must, I must," he breathed back. "You know I wouldn't leave you unless I heard the stern hand—I mean the stern beckon—I mean call. I realize it is our first morning in our new home, but life is hard, dearest, life is hard. You must let me go now, it is all for the best."

But she clung ever tighter.

"No, no, no, no," she cried, although ordinarily she was not one to repeat herself. "I can't let you go—I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't! Oh, just to think—on our first morning in our new home! Oh, it will seem ages ago! If something were to happen to you while you are away! Our first separation!"

"Tush! Tush!" he tushed, bravely kissing her fears away.

The Woman Who Changed

By Jane Phelps

THE VEILED LADY.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Evelyn did not remain long; and I did not wonder. My mind was so insistently trying to think who the veiled lady with George could be, that I was very inattentive to my caller.

Evidently when George found it impossible to take his leave of my red eyes, he had invited someone in my place. But Evelyn had said she was so "done up in veils" as to be unrecognizable. I might have gone, had I asked George to allow me to wear a heavy veil; I thought; then I knew he never would have consented. I did wish I could do something as that I never would cry again as long as I lived, but whenever anything hurt or angered me, my tears always came in spite of everything I could do. I was what George called "the weepy kind."

I dressed carefully, and when George came in, about half an hour before dinner, my face showed no traces of tears. I ran to the door to meet him, and tried not to notice the carelessness with which he returned my kiss.

I followed him up stairs and while he finished up for dinner I talked to him. Finally I said:

"Evelyn Reeve came over for a little while this afternoon. She came very soon after you left. She thought I was with you."

"It was your own fault that you were not!" impatiently replied George.

"She said you had some woman all done up in veils; that's the reason she thought it was I with you. She couldn't see her face."

George made no reply, but I noticed a slight scowl on his face. Foolishly I went on:

"I might have gone that way. If I had worn a heavy veil, my red eyes would not have shown through it."

"You may as well understand now, that I shall not take you anywhere when you have been weeping. If you choose to make a fright of yourself, you may remain where my friends do not see you."

"Who was that lady with you?" I asked, ready to weep again because of his severely uncompromising tone.

"Madge Loring—although it is none of your business."

The Call to Dinner Interrupts
Just then Annie announced dinner and we said no more. But all through the very quiet meal—George scarcely spoke save when the butler was in the room—I kept thinking of what he had said about taking Madge Loring riding with him. Was it "none of my business," as he had declared? Was it another of those things done by society people, which I had been taught to believe quite an affair for married people?

In our little home town it would have been a nine days scandal for a married man to take out another man's wife, unless his wife also was of the party. But everything in Moreland was so different. People here seemed to have a code of behavior totally unlike that of the homefolks.

Then suddenly flashed another thought:

If George could get motoring with his friends, why of course I could also go out with mine! Perhaps sometime with Merton Gray. I started to say something of the kind to George, but just then the telephone rang and I had no chance.

"Who was it?" I asked when he returned to the table just as James brought out the dessert.

"It was a personal call," George answered, scowling, after I had repeated the question, thinking he had not heard me the first time.

Rebuked and cowed, but also hurt at his tone, I made no further effort to talk. As soon as we finished dinner he ran up stairs, and in an incredibly short time was down again dressed in his evening clothes.

"Good night! Go to bed early," he said, giving me one of his careless kisses. Sometimes I felt I would rather he would not kiss me at all; yet, even to be noticed was something—perhaps.

Evidently some one had asked him to go out, when he went to the telephone, for he had said something which gave me to understand he intended to remain home for the evening.

Carelessly I walked to the little booth under the stairs where the telephone for the first floor was installed. I had no intention of using it; no real reason to go there.

A piece of paper torn from the little pad we kept on the wall, was on the floor where George had either thrown, or dropped it. I picked it up—and, smoothing it out, saw a telephone number on it.

Was that where George had gone? I looked through the telephone book, but could not find the number, so I called up central and asked her to give me the address—I giving her the number. She did so, and to my delight it was some club. I don't know what I expected, but somehow it help to pass the lonely evening to know that George was with men, and not with—Madge Loring or some other woman.

(Tomorrow—Final Preparations for the Dinner)

There was a wise Spear-woman who lived in a shoe
For her many small children she knew what to do:
She made them most happy with Wrigley's for all—
It kept them in trim at a cost very small!

When Itching Stops

There is one safe, dependable treatment that relieves itching torture and skin irritation almost instantly and that cleanses and soothes the skin.

Ask any druggist for a 35c or \$1 bottle of zemo and apply it as directed. Soon you will find that irritations, pimples, blackheads, eczema, blotches, ringworm and similar skin troubles will disappear.

A little zemo, the penetrating, satisfying liquid, is all that is needed, for it banishes most skin eruptions and makes the skin soft, smooth and healthy.

The E. W. Ross Co., Cleveland, O.

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M. D.

Haemorrhoids, No. 2.

Escaping blood from a bleeding pile may amount to a teaspoonful or two, or it may be sufficient to cause faintness and collapse.

The worst of it is this: haemorrhage may occur at any time and without warning.

If the haemorrhoidal clots become infected, which happens very often, there may be great pain and perhaps copious discharge of pus; and when the inflammation subsides, it may leave a lot of hard and troublesome tissue to cause further disturbance.

Furthermore, the discharge from haemorrhoids may be very irritating to the skin and cause intense itching and scratching and the development of large, fleshy tumors.

The most frequent cause of haemorrhoids is constipation. If children were properly trained as to the regulation of the bowels, the great majority of cases of haemorrhoids would be avoided.

Sedentary mode of life is another common cause, especially with women.

Improper food, disease, and tumors producing pressure, are other causes.

Treatment may be palliative, including the use of ointments, sitz baths, cold applications, etc.; or it may be curative, using ointments and suppositories when possible, otherwise operating by knife, scissors, ligature, cautery or crushing instruments.

One who does such operations must have not only skill, but judgment—otherwise the condition may be made worse instead of better.

Questions and Answers.

Mrs. B.—1. Is there animal life or germ life in rain water or snow water, and is either variety good for cooking or drinking if they are properly boiled?

2. What effect has mineral water upon the system?
Answer: Water, as it comes through the air, is pure. But in the process of coming, it may wash down impurities from the air. Furthermore, in running along the soil, it may carry with it impurities. But if such water is boiled ten or fifteen minutes, it will destroy all germs that are in it and then will be suitable for either drinking or cooking.

A little zemo, the penetrating, satisfying liquid, is all that is needed, for it banishes most skin eruptions and makes the skin soft, smooth and healthy.

The E. W. Ross Co., Cleveland, O.

Mrs. A.—Please give me information regarding cancer sores. My mouth is never free from them.

Answer—The best plan in such cases, is to try and find the cause of the trouble. The so-called cancer sores are evidences of indigestion. What you should do is to try to regulate your diet, omitting things which do not agree with you. The sores will then get well quickly. If they do not you can touch them with lunar caustic and that will stimulate them to get well.

Mrs. B.—Is there any cure for tubercular glands in the neck? I have simply heard "tubercles," or something of that kind, mentioned.

Answer—When tubercular glands become troublesome, it is a good plan to remove them. In many cases, however, an operation is not required, and proper regulation of the diet will help them. You must have misunderstood the word you quote. You must mean "tuberculin," which is sometimes used in very minute doses as a means of treating tuberculosis.

Dr. Currier will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through this column; if not it will be answered privately if space is enclosed. Dr. Currier will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnosis. Address Dr. Andrew F. Currier, care of this newspaper.

Stop That Cold At Once
HILLS CASCARA QUININE
The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiate—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it 24 Tablets for 25c.
At Any Drug Store