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Editor and Publisher

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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL
Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the
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WHY PRICES ADVANCE

Prices have advanced since the war simply because war creates an increased demand for goods, products and labor, and at the same time decreases the production of goods, lessens products and makes labor scarcer. The first two because of the latter. At the same time it causes an era of speculation in all manufactured products and foodstuffs. Recently there is a tendency on the part of the people to look to the government to correct prices and hold them within bounds. This on the face of it looks easy, but a little examination into it shows there are complications and ramifications but little suspected by the good citizen who honestly asks "why don't the government fix it?" This is especially true of manufactured products, for the element of the cost of the raw material, the cost of labor in producing the same, the increased cost of labor in the factories, the cost of the little things entering into the product, like dyes in the woolen goods business for instance, are all part of the problem. Another feature is the fixing of prices so they will not endanger production. If they are fixed too low naturally those engaged in the business will quit, and if fixed too high, nothing has been gained toward the reduction of prices. Besides the prices of the raw material change often and what would be a fair price when it was fixed may become wholly inadequate within a short time owing to increased prices of some of the materials used in the product. This would cause a never-ending changing of prices to make them fair to producer and consumer alike, and it would place the middleman in such shape that he would have to quit business. The arbitrary lowering of prices just after he had laid in his stock would be fatal to him. True, the prices might be raised, and he benefitted thereby, but at the same time the business would be made so uncertain that it would become a gamble pure and simple.

Apparently there is no way of getting away from the old law of supply and demand for the regulating of prices. When prices are low consumers are induced to use more freely of whatever it may be, and when they advance the refraining from the use tends to bring the price back to its normal again. A national consumers' league—could such a thing be organized and maintained—would regulate prices as nothing else could. Through some such organization its members could be prevented buying so long as prices were above a certain figure, and this would soon bring them to that figure, or if it was too low would cause the producer to quit, until prices left him a sufficient profit. The high cost of any article can be reduced by the simple expedient of refusing to buy it, and so the matter of price control is after all in the hands of the average citizen, the great masses who form the big army of consumers. Until they are willing to apply this remedy prices will continue to be high, at least until after the war.

F. C. Harley, mayor of Astoria, has filed his petition and is a candidate for the republican nomination for governor. Harley is a picturesque individual with lots of hustle and considerable fireworks display in his make up. He says if the people want a live wire they need look no further than Astoria. He is willing to do away with prohibition in its stricter sense and advocates the use of wine and light drinks but not a return to the days of the saloon. This being the case, Mr. Harley may be put down now as an "also ran." Of course, with so many candidates in the field, if the old guard that stood faithful to the last for John Barleycorn, united on Harley he might possibly secure the nomination. However, if he did, he could not hope to win at the general election. Oregon is dry, and went so with the full intention of remaining that way.

Last year war gardens were planted as a matter of patriotism. This year there is the additional reason that if you don't plant you may not eat. It is just as well to plant and take no chances on going hungry. If you grow your own vegetables you will be sure of that much no matter what happens.

DISPLACING THE MEN

It is claimed that since 1914 the government has added 214,000 women to its payrolls and that more than 600,000 more have taken up some trade or work. This is already being felt in the scarcity of domestic help. This is another feature of labor that will have to be dealt with from the union labor standpoint in the very near future. The cooks, the waiters and such are already in existence, but these apply especially to the male specimens of those handicrafts. Before long we may expect to read of the meetings and strikes of the chambermaids and the family cooks' unions. It is possible that many of those matrons who keep a hired girl or two may be forced to do the family cooking and the daughters of the house to forego the afternoon auto drive for a whirl at the housework and the making of the family beds. It might not be a bad change either. It would appear that there is no longer men enough to do the world's work especially along with its fighting, and that this condition is forcing women into the places formerly occupied solely by the men. It may be that men will be forced out of many of the lighter occupations before long and their places be taken by women. It may be that there will be a "back to the farm movement" because of lack of opportunity at the indoor occupations by the men folk. This change might not be all for the bad either.

It is a pretty dark outlook on the Flanders front but military experts are still confident the Germans cannot break through the British lines, and as long as they do not accomplish this, all is well. The Germans have poured a million and a quarter men in a flood against the British lines, and that they should give way before such a tremendous assault is easily understood. What is harder to understand is why every available bit of reserves is not thrown against the Teuton hosts. There must be a point at which this culmination will face the allies, and it looks as though the time and place were both at hand.

In the leading editorial of the Capital Journal yesterday, the linotype operator with his mind evidently on the situation in Holland prefixed the Dutch word "Ya" to a quotation, and he even spelled the Dutch word wrong. The quotation was:

"The noblest place for man to die
Is where he dies for man."

The time for filing as candidates for office ended last night at 5 o'clock. Apparently there is no shortage of candidates for any of the offices, though there are one or two that have but one candidate. F. C. Harley, mayor of Astoria added to the hilarity of the race for the governorship at the last moment. There are now six entered for that race, on the republican ticket and two on the democratic.

Reports yesterday were to the effect that our boys were engaged in the great battle raging in Flanders, and fighting alongside the British. The dispatches did not indicate to what extent they were drawn into the fighting.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

THE ROYAL GOAT
I would not think it too surprising to hear the kaiser's tried of kaising. The crimes of all his cultured nation, the sins of all his generation, and every bloody deed infernal of every general and colonel, are charged against the reigning Billy, which is enough to drive him silly. No other monarch's so berated, no other king's so cussed and hated. When he in times of peace was kaising, he gave himself much advertising as Lord of War, with fist of metal, a sort of scrapping Captain Kettle. He tried to pose as Mars incarnate, and now he pays and mutters, "darnit!" He may in truth be quite a rabbit; but since he got us in the habit of thinking he is bloodshed's booster, a crowing and a fighting rooster, we charge to him the misdemeanors of warriors and submarines. Some correspondents say that Billy has long had feet extremely chilly; he hates to see his men go further with their red carnival of murder. How'er that be, the blame he shoulders, and will until he dies and molds. The cry of execration rises, however modestly he kaises. Before our eyes he's largely bulkin', in photographs, as Mars and Vulcan.



WALT MASON

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

A DANGEROUS COMPLIMENT.
CHAPTER LI.
"Oh, I am so glad! Now you can help us!" I exclaimed, without preamble. I had no thought, just then, of anything save the assistance Merton would be in helping us decide the sort of frame suitable for our place cards, which, while larger than the usual cards used for the purpose, were small enough to require a very dainty frame. "You are very complimentary," he returned flushing with pleasure. "Yes, and it would be dangerous for Helen to say such things to my men," Evelyn broke in. "But you seem to un-

Our Daily Story

PHRENOLOGY.

Wandering about, viewing the sights of the Round Corners county fair, Stephen Veakitt noticed the booth of Prof. Kismet, phrenologist.
"Here's my chance to find out if there's really anything in the science of phrenology," he thought. And he went into the booth and requested Prof. Kismet to feel his bumps.
"H'm," began the professor, "your stabilistic curve is almost normal—that means that your will power is not only strong, but void. Your artistic proclivities are negligible—which indicates that your art sense is almost absent, that no one who knows you well would trust you to pick out wall paper for them. Your givaciousness peak shows that you have never been accused of generosity, and I see by the depleted state of your gallantness mound that you have never been very successful at interesting the ladies. Fifty cents, please."
"If you expect half a dollar for that, you can keep on expecting till you're black in the face," hissed Stephen Veakitt. "I am now convinced that phrenology is not only a bluff and a fraud, but a delusion and a snare."
And he strode madly out. Soon after he found himself before the phrenological booth of Madame Swastika.
"Oh, well, let me be fair," he thought. "Prof. Kismet may be a mere charlatan, and I wouldn't like to think that I ever condemned a thing hastily."
And he went in and uncovered his head for Madame Swastika, who began: "You have an unusual profligate phrenological activity, which indicates that you are good nature itself. Furthermore, your upstanding phrenology are superior, normal, showing that you are the soul of honor and the acme of justice. You are an almost infallible judge of human nature and are generally known as a prince of good fellows. Five dollars, please."
"With pleasure," said Stephen Veakitt, handing it over. "You have proven to me that phrenology is based on sound scientific principles."
And, bowing himself out, he went and lost eighteen dollars playing the shell game.

Liberty Loan Campaign
Song Is Selected
Portland, Oregon, April 13.

What are you going to do for Uncle Sammy?
What are you going to do to help the boys?
If you mean to stay at home
While they're fighting o'er the foam
The least that you can do is buy a Liberty Bond or two.
If you're going to be a sympathetic miser
The kind that only lends a lot of noise
You're no better than the one who loves the kaiser;
So what are you going to do to help the boys?

This is the chorus to a song which has been donated to the service of the Third Liberty Loan. Through an arrangement with the publishers, copies will be furnished free for campaign purposes. "What Are You Going to Do to Help the Boys?" may be obtained at Liberty Loan headquarters or at the Bonick Song Shop.

Liberty Loan committees throughout the state may obtain the song, words and music, free of charge by communicating with H. E. Langlais, 324 Washington Street, Portland.

The song is the product of Gus Kahn and Egbert Van Alstyne. The former wrote the words and the latter composed the music. The song probably best epitomizes the spirit of the Liberty Loan drive of anything yet written. It is happy and full of "punch," and in the eastern states where it has already been adopted, it is being sung at all patriotic gatherings. Even school children have taken it up, and in Philadelphia alone, 150,000 children are singing it.

SILVERTON COUPLE MARRIED FIFTY YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Mikkleson of this city, having been married fifty years, and on Saturday celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE Prudential Insurance Company of America.

Table with financial data for Prudential Insurance Company of America, including Capital, Total Premium Income, Dividends, and Assets.

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA.

By Willard I. Hamilton, second vice-president and statutory resident general agent and attorney for service, John Fauer, Chief Clerk, 902 Northwestern Bank Bldg., Portland, Or.

YOUR HEALTH.

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M.D.

Nervousness may be an evidence of diseased organs and tissues; or that the psychic part of the individual, the will, desires, emotions, senses, are out of joint and have gone on strike.
This term is dear to the heart of those who are nervous, and few of them would be willing to give it up for any other.
With doctors the condition is known under such terms as nervous excitement, neurasthenia, hysteria, and hypochondria.
It is perhaps best expressed by the term "nervous excitement."
Nervousness from real disease, or from an impending event of seriousness and great importance, is easily understood, and it would be a rare person who did not suffer from nervous excitement under such conditions, even if he did not cry out and make a great time about it.
Again, a child with scarlet fever, with parched mouth and heated body, with unbalanced mind and uncontrollable restlessness, may have his nervousness or nervous excitement as a direct product of disease.
Or a child of high-strung parents and excitable temperament is denied a toy, or compelled to go to bed when he prefers to sit up, whereupon he cries and stamps his feet or breaks dishes or throws things at his mother's head.
This, also, is nervous excitement or nervousness, but has no direct relation to disease.
Or a woman cries or laughs immoderately perhaps over trifles, or is unable to keep quiet or has a foreboding of evil, scolds, or finds fault continually, and we are compelled to say this woman is laboring under strong nervous excitement or simply that she is hysterical.
When nervousness proceeds from disease, we must cure the causative disease to get rid of the nervousness, and we cannot prevent it except as we prevent the exciting cause.
It may be an indication of insanity and show that mind and body require certain remedies, whether they are suitable hygiene or food or medicine.
When nervousness is unassociated with disease, the great thing is to

Questions and Answers.
An Interested Reader—1. What is varicocele?
2. What are its symptoms?
3. What causes it?
4. What will cure it?
5. Can persons of any age be afflicted with it?
Answer—1. It is a tumor caused by the dilatation of a certain group of veins.
2. It causes a sense of pressure and heaviness and dragging.
3. It is due to interference with the return circulation of blood through the veins.
4. Sometimes it can be removed by pressure or support and sometimes an operation is required.
5. Yes.

Dr. Currier will only answer suitable, signed letters accompanied with stamped and addressed envelope. As the correspondence is very large, letters must be so addressed that we can find them. The envelope is to be addressed to the editor and not to the doctor. The doctor is in no way to be consulted. For diagnosis and prescriptions, you should consult your family physician. Dr. Currier may be addressed in care of this newspaper.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

The Third Liberty Bond Sale is now on. We have a Liberty Bond Department in one of our Lobby Stalls. A teller is constantly in charge ready to answer questions and take subscriptions.