

Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.

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UNEASY, DIVIDED AUSTRIA

Latest dispatches from Amsterdam indicate the Austrian premier will resign as soon as the emperor returns to Vienna. It is stated the premier has been given authority to adjourn parliament. This latter move was due to the open rupture between the nationalities of which Austria is composed.

NEWSPAPERS, A WAR NECESSITY

After a conference with leading newspaper publishers last week Chairman Baruch, of the war industries board, decided to create a bureau to look after this branch of business. It has been realized for some time that this must be done in order to protect the publishers in the present crisis, since the revenues of no line of business has been more curtailed while the cost of operation has soared steadily upward.

The propaganda started by the junkers in an effort to influence "the more intelligent soldiers of the allies," shows how little the allied soldiers are understood. The super-men, the Germans, fancy that all mankind outside their country are as ignorant as the Russian peasant, and as easily deceived.

It is stated in the latest dispatches that Hindenburg is playing possum and will soon launch another attack. Maybe by that time General Foch will be ready to go possum hunting.

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.

LOAN OVER SUBSCRIBED

The Third Liberty loan went over the top in great shape. While for a time it was thought barely the minimum would be reached, dispatches Saturday night said while the returns were incomplete and would not be known for several days, that it was certain the total would be well up toward four billions or at least 25 per cent above the minimum. Each of the twelve federal districts subscribed its full quota, and the total number of subscribers was placed at 17,000,000.

One reason of Oregon being in the lead in all measures requiring patriotic effort is that she has grown slowly, has had no great influx of foreign labor and has a high or higher percentage of native born Americans than any of the other states. Some of the great Eastern centers are more foreign than native so far as population goes, and were it not for the aggregation of great wealth in those centers it is probable the loan subscriptions would be made up of subscribers from among the foreign element shows that some of them at least have a proper appreciation of not being up to their quotas.

Censorship prevents the making public the number of American troops now in or being sent to France. It is known however that the number going over monthly is rapidly growing, and the statement is made that if the present rate is kept up there will be at least two million American soldiers in France by the end of the year.

That little shower yesterday was all right as far as it went, but its route and time were both too short. Just a little more of the same kind Mr. Weather Clerk will help western Oregon do her bit much more easily toward winning the war and doing away with substitutes for wheat flour.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

SCHWAB ON THE JOB



WALT MASON

We need more ships for speedy trips across the well known ocean, to carry guns to shoot the Huns, and quell the Teuts' commotion. The work has dragged although men bragged of how we'd turn out vessels; we make blue prints and charts in tints, while poor old Europe wrestles. We hem and haw and stall and paw while worn out France is bleeding; and we produce the punk excuse, when ships are what we're needing.

France, their sirens screaming. Farewell to doubt and mental gout, to foolish snarl and tangle, to chewing rags and empty brags to stale debate and wrangle. For Charles M. Schwab is on the job, the tireless early riser, and he'll build boats to get the goats of Carl and t'other kaiser. "Build boats!" says he; "don't talk to me of reasons for delaying; and there's a lid for every kid who stands around here braying!" Now beat the drums! The giant comes, and no red tape can bind him; oh, Charles M. Schwab is on the job, a trail of smoke behind him!

My I couldn't, I'm certainly clever at opening cans of tomatoes, and things of that sort. "H'm!" b'nd Ambush Peevie thoughtfully, as he dropped a lump of sugar into his coffee with the confident expectation that it would dissolve—"that's not such a bad idea. It would eliminate the expense of a chauffeur, and you could drive me down to the office every morning and stop for me in the afternoon. In fact, a car, under those conditions, might really be a money saver, because when I had to entertain a customer you could drive us about while I showed him the city. Really, I can't think of a thousand little uses of that

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

HELEN SEEKS HAPPINESS.

I was delighted that we were to go to Claude Huntington's dinner. George had at last consented to go. I think this was because Midge Loring and her husband had been invited, and also Mr. and Mrs. Ross. Evelyn and Kurtz were also going. I really did not much care what had impelled George to go. That he had accepted, was enough.

The dinner was delicious; and then we danced. Claude Huntington was a wonderful dancer, and I danced with him several times. George danced only twice—once with me, and once with Midge Loring. Claude was a totally different type from any men I had met in Moreland, and so different from the boys at home.

"I hope I may call on you soon again," he remarked as we glided around the room. "I want to be good friends with you." "I—we will be glad to see you," I said, embarrassed. "Well," he repeated, "I don't want to come, particularly, if your lord and master is to be at home. He doesn't care much for me. I think he sort of looks down on me. I suppose he thinks I am not intellectual enough."

"Oh, no, I am sure you are mistaken!" I exclaimed flushing. I thought how different Claude Huntington and Merton Gray were, yet I rather liked Claude. He was young, so was I. That meant a great deal to me at that time. I had it in my mind to tell him that. George thought him too rich for his own good—that it took away his ambition to succeed in business. I was very glad, afterward, that I had not done so.

"I turned anxiously toward George. He looked bored, and yes, cross. I laid my hand on Kurtz' arm and, as we danced slowly past George, I said: "Whenever you want to go, George, I am ready. But please dance with Evelyn first. She says you are a perfect dancer, and I know she feels hurt that you haven't asked her." "You're very clever," Kurtz said. "In what way? Do tell me, it will be good news."

"I'll tell you something else; beware of Huntington. He's a gay bird, and he has made more than one man jealous."

"I won't have time. I am very busy—shall be until we leave for the summer. If you and Madam followed my instructions, your things will be all right," he then, again, relapsed into silence.

"During these days before we were to leave home for the summer, I dressed always to please George. As each consignment of clothes came home, I tried them on for him, and obediently tagged them back if he found any fault with them. I tried in other ways, to, so please him, to win his approval. I consulted with Mary, and we tried to have all the dishes George liked. I had heard the old joke about the way to a man's heart being through his stomach, so often, that I determined to find if George had a road between the two places. So I spent many hours thinking of elaborate menus—often only to have the meal carried away almost untouched. George would telephone he was not coming home, and I could not force myself to eat my solitary dinner."

"As the days passed, I couldn't see that all my efforts amounted to anything; yet I would not give way to discouragement. "Rome wasn't built in a day!" I would say to myself, and then try harder than ever. I win a word or glance of approval. Not that George was often actively unkind. He wasn't! Sometimes I would feel that life would be easier, less complicated, if he were. Often he was carelessly pleasant, or quietly indifferent. But he seldom gave me a loving word or a caress unless I asked for it—not always then. (Tomorrow—Helen is Frigh'ened)

st, and besides, a car looks so ornamental in front of a house." Mrs. Peevie meditatively opened the dining room window and threw a cup of coffee out for the sparrows. "You see," she explained, "if I had a machine and drove it myself, I could join the Motor Maids' Military Auxiliary. They really wear the stunningest uniforms—blue smolken with gold didgets. They're kept pretty busy all day, driving officers about, you know, but you could learn how to cook so you could get your own supper the evening! I couldn't get back in time."

SAFE, GENTLE REMEDY

CLEANSSES YOUR KIDNEYS

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder, you are doomed.

For 20 years we have been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks in to the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue the treatment. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day; they will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease. Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original, imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

Open Forum

PRESIDENT'S BOND PLAN

To the Editor: Wife and I after reading President Wilson's appeal for 1,000,000 citizens to each buy a \$50 bond on the installment plan have decided that each of us will take a bond. This is in addition to the two we have already subscribed for. And besides we borrowed the funds with which to put our daughter attending Salem high school over the top with her stamp selling stunt. We don't propose to go back on the president at this stage of the game. Some of you folks may wonder how we will pay for these bonds. The two banks down on the corner know we generally come through with the money and we will this time, too. Where there's a will, there's a way. We are the "Will-am-it" people when it comes to helping our soldier boys don't forget that.

Now come on you fellows who have your money salted down in those strong boxes, let's put Salem over the top in good shape on the president's bond drive. I am glad to give him a boost. In closing will say we have some money we are anxious to invest in a good hospital here left over and above what this calls for. Where's the folks who are going to stand in the gap with wife and me?

WILLARD FRANKLIN PROCTOR, 2129 Lee Street.

WHAT HIS NEIGHBORS THINK

North Bend, Or., April 22, 1918. To the Editor: When a man is a candidate for a public office, the public likes to know what his neighbors think of him. I have known Louis Simpson for many years. He is a man. He has been engaged in large business affairs and employed many men, and every man who ever worked for him will vote for him. He owned and laid out the townsite

of North Bend and sold thousands of lots and many buildings to people who were poor, or in moderate circumstances, and he never crowded a debtor in his life.

He is always a leader in every public enterprise that means much work and no pay.

His name is always at the head of every subscription list, but his giving is mostly done in secret. It is nothing uncommon for "Louie" to send a load of groceries to a poor family in sickness or distress.

He has given his entire time for many months to the Red Cross and war relief work, and Mrs. Simpson has done likewise. They closed up their beautiful home at "Shore Acres" in order to move into town and give their entire time to this work.

Simpson is a man whom his neighbors delight to honor. He has great executive ability, is broad minded, energetic and human. If he has an enemy in the world I never heard of him. Those who know him best, like him most. He will make a good governor. —AUSTIN S. HAMMOND.

CAMPBELL WILL RUN.

Phoenix, Ariz., May 6.—Announcement of his candidacy for the republican gubernatorial nomination was made today by Tom Campbell, ex-Jonian, who held office as Arizona's executive for a year until he was ousted in favor of Governor Hunt by a supreme court decision closing a bitter fight over the few votes separating the candidates.

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M. D.

Hypnotics.

A hypnotic is a drug which is given to produce sleep; it may do other things, too; but if it causes sleep it is a hypnotic. Some hypnotics will produce sleep and will also produce bad and undesirable effects, like depressant action of the heart.

Such drugs are dangerous, and particularly so when taken by the advice of a well-meaning, but inadequately informed friend. It is always best to have the advice of an intelligent physician before experimenting with such dangerous tools.

Even physicians are not infallible in such matters and have been known to overlook heart weakness or heart injury or underestimate its importance in their desire to relieve one who is in need of sleep. Want of sleep, or insomnia, is a terrible affliction. What would one not give for sleep when suffering pain, hour after hour? When one is sleeping, physical pain does not exist, for there must be consciousness in order to appreciate pain.

Sleep is more refreshing than food; you can live without food a long time, many days, but not without sleep. The discovery of hypnotics was a blessed thing for those who suffer, and the new ones are, in many respects, at least, better than the old ones. By the new ones, I mean those which modern chemistry, by analysis and synthesis, has given us in great numbers, sometimes embarrassingly so, and which also, are greatly abused.

Among the old hypnotics are alcohol, opium, Indian hemp, hyoscyamus, lettuce and hops. The soothing effect of a hop pillow or a hop poultice, used to be known (in the country, at any rate), as a first class remedy, but we seldom hear of it, or use it, now.

Drowsiness from the free use of lettuce is familiar, and the quieting effect of hyoscyamus, or henbane, was once highly esteemed.

After the exciting effect of alcohol passes off, it causes deep sleep. Among the old hypnotics are alcohol, opium, Indian hemp, hyoscyamus, lettuce and hops. The soothing effect of a hop pillow or a hop poultice, used to be known (in the country, at any rate), as a first class remedy, but we seldom hear of it, or use it, now.

as every drunkard knows, until the organs have become so saturated with it that sleep may be replaced by delirium tremens. Opium was formerly used by many physicians, not only to induce quiet and freedom from pain, but sleep as well; now it's comparatively little given for that purpose, I am happy to say.

The most important of the new hypnotics are the bromides, paraldehyde, chloral, the coal-tar derivatives, and the synthetic preparations. The bromides are often very efficient as hypnotics, and as little harmful as any powerful drugs I know of. Paraldehyde is a relatively safe hypnotic and I have often wondered why it was not more generally used.

Chloral is one of the best hypnotics we have, but very dangerous, must be taken in larger and larger doses, and sometimes forms a habit which ends fatally. The coal tar derivatives and the synthetic preparations, many of them, at least, are of German origin and are now tremendously expensive and hard to get.

I am very glad they are not available, for we were being swamped with them, they were producing very bad habits, and I earnestly hope that for all future time the German will be compelled to be the exclusive users of their own medicines.

Questions and Answers

M. E.—1. Is whooping-cough contagious? 2. Can it occur more than once in the same person? 3. Can it be caught by simply going where there is a person who has it? 4. Is there a cure for it, or must it run its course?

Answer.—1. Yes. It is extremely contagious. 2. It is possible, though not a common occurrence. 3. Yes. 4. There are sedative drugs which may be taken to alleviate the cough. I know of nothing which will stop the disease after it has once started. The best plan is careful attention to hygiene and diet.