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KERR DOES NOT DRAW IT

President Kerr of the O. A. C., who put up a job to have his salary increased from \$7,000 to \$9,000, and succeeded in having it increased to \$8,400, has not yet drawn any part of the increase, so it is announced. If the increase of his salary was an honest, straight forward proposition, as certain of the board of regents would have the public believe, why does not the gentleman draw the increased pay? Everybody who knows Kerr is aware that it is not bashful diffidence or blushing modesty that keeps his front feet out of the trough. He is afraid to draw it, is the natural inference, on account of its political effect. Of course he is not running for office, but another distinguished member, late of the college faculty, is and the college is working every county agriculturist over-time in boosting for this candidate who is backed by Kerr. It is too much even to imagine the distinguished college president at Corvallis has forgotten this little raise of \$1,400 a year, and it is therefore fair to presume he will help himself to it after the election is over. Of course this is only guess work on our part for we do not pretend to that prescience which can look under Kerr's hat and predict what he will--or won't do.

German arrogance is turning the Russians and Ukrainians against Prussian junkerism again. The situation has got in such shape that Hindenburg and the militarists must gain territory, by a war of conquest or see themselves go into the discard along with the Hohenzollerns when the German people learn that all the war has brought them for their four years of sacrifice and the loss of four or five millions of the flower of their young men, is a staggering load of debt and the contempt of the balance of the civilized world. Unless a peace can be made that will relieve the German people of the war debt the kaiser and his junkers will be fired by the German people. The only way to accomplish this now is to absorb Russia, Rumania and other countries, and make them vassals of Germany. This is the last desperate effort to save themselves and the Hohenzollerns, and it will fail because the methods employed will arouse the Russians and Rumanians and so defeat their object.

The wheat crop gives promise of being a bumper one, and should this prove true there still remains every reason for maintaining our present conservation system, in part at least. We should, as a matter of safety, carry over a surplus for next year, and so be prepared to furnish our allies, for their home production has decreased greatly, and will at least be no greater until the war ends. If the submarines are in the next few months, as some hope, put out of business, another year of shipbuilding would see the situation relieved in that there would then be ships enough to carry the grain from Australia and other remote sections, to where it is needed, in Europe. However the submarines are not yet out of the calculation and the end of the war is not in sight. The part of wisdom therefore is to conserve our wheat while we have it to conserve.

"It is sweet for brethren to dwell together in unity." One is reminded of this on perusing what the republican candidates have to say of and concerning each other, through the medium of their campaign committees. If each is to be believed there is about as tough a lot of candidates especially at or near the head of the ticket as the republicans of Oregon were ever called upon to select from. The Capital Journal is not prone to believe evil of anyone and does not, until the evidence is overwhelming as it is in some cases, and so refuses to accept the opinions the candidates have of each other as true.

Oregon now has a lake that is not working, and anyone who wants to go into the evaporating of salts from it can get the chance provided he has the price. Jason Moore forfeited all rights to Lake Abert, Friday, when he failed to put up further coin.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

Second Installment of Twenty Per Cent on Third

Liberty Bonds will be due May 28, 1918.

Those great granaries of the Ukraine, which the central powers so loudly proclaimed as doing away with all danger of bread shortage, are not yielding as well as was expected. In the first place there was not a big crop owing to the farmers all being so busy enjoying their new-found freedom that they did not have time to plant crops. On top of this, Prussian arrogance has so incensed the farmers that rather than submit to German dictation and to deliver their wheat at certain points, they are burning it. The Russian may not be a great soldier, but each and every individual of them understands how to defeat any enemy that undertakes to invade their country. They "fire and fall back." That is they burn everything as they retreat and leave the country a veritable desert. The Prussians in Ukraine are being given a sample of this treatment just now.

The British navy has added to its many brilliant and heroic feats in its second attack on Ostend and the closing of the canal. If the blocking of the canal is as thorough as is hoped and believed, it will have a great bearing on the war, in that it will decrease submarine activities and increase German dissatisfaction and hopelessness. The submarine has been used as the harbinger of a German-made peace to the German people, and anything that lessens its efficiency, especially just as the great army gathered by Hindenburg during the winter and with which he promised the German people a sweeping victory, has met with reverses and its advance checked. The effect of the brilliant work of the British tars may indeed be far reaching.

It is too early to form any opinion as to what the Germans are going to try to accomplish by the drive now in progress. It has not progressed to that stage where the objective is disclosed. In fact so far as the Germans are concerned it has not progressed at all. It is quite likely there will be some severe fighting within the next few days unless the Germans think better of it and hold off, and this they dare not do even if they so desired, on account of effect at home. There is no prospect of an outbreak among the civilians, at least for the present, but every defeat and every disappointment is sowing the seeds of discontent and bringing the day of uprisings and rebellion that much nearer.

Lenine, bolshevik leader and betrayer of Russia, sends broadcast a message to the effect that "a counter revolution is raising its head, turning the discontent of the starving masses against the soviet." For this reason he is calling for help, but whom he wants to help him is a mystery. The Germans can't, neither can the allies and the Russian people having about enough Lenine will devote their energies to getting rid of him rather than helping him retain his grasp on the throat of Russia's freedom.

Where do all the queer names that show up in print in connection with affairs at Washington come from? Gutzon Borglum is enough to provoke the query but anyone knows where the president dug up a Frankfurter. The president started business with an odd one, Tumulty and if Borglum could attach his front name to Frankfurter it would be quite the real thing.

Some of the big war industries are to be extended so as to reach the west, if plans of the departments are carried out. It is hoped this is true, for so far about the only business due to the war, in which the west has been given any part is shipbuilding and the supplying of airplane material.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

MAN POWER

THEY'RE talking now of drafting men whose years have numbered fifty; and hope springs in my breast again, the prospects now seem nifty. Before t'his beastly war is done, fool rules will go a-skiting, and loyal gents who weigh a ton may go and do some fighting. They've barred me out because I'm fat and deaf and broken-winded; and rules responsible for that I hope will be rescinded. When first we broke into the game, Appollos were demanded; "We do not want the old or lame"--the officers were candid. "No man is fit to chase the Hun unless he's like Narcissus." And so I



dropped my sword and gun, and went home to the missus. "They're mighty choice," said Jane, "my lad, to turn down beefy writers; but wait a while, and they'll be glad to get such deadly fighters." And now it seems that Jane was right; the sergeant's growing thrifty, and he admits a gent may fight who gives his age as fifty. And pretty soon the fat and bald, the spavined and the sweenied, will from the paths of peace be called, by Uncle Sam subpoenaed. For paths of peace I care no hoot, I burn with martial ardor; I long to slay the kraut fed Teut, and confiscate his larder. Let down the bars! Let every skate who wants to fight go fighting, though he may score three hundredweight, as I do at this writing!

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

A JOYFUL SURPRISE.

CHAPTER LXXVII.

I told George of my luncheon with Merton Gray, and he scarcely seemed to notice what I said. I was piqued. I didn't want to anger him, of course, but I did want him to notice that Merton thought me attractive. "You had Celeste?" he had asked, rather he had stated. "Of course!" "Then, if you enjoyed it, I see no reason you shouldn't have remained," he said, when I rather insisted upon his saying something. Just then there was an unwonted commotion in the hall, and I thought I heard a familiar voice. I jumped from the table without excusing myself, and in a moment was in David's arms.

I was delighted. There had always been an esprit de corps between me and this young brother, lacking in the other boys. "Here's David!" I called. "Well, bring him in and give him some dinner," George answered pleasantly enough, as I dragged the protesting David into the dining room. "Let me go wash up, sis," he begged, rather overawed by the magnificence of the house, and by James. "You come straight along with me! James, Mr. Milner will have some dinner," I said, my arm around David. George leaves David and His Sister Alone.

"How do you do, David?" George shook hands, then, "I'll have my coffee, Helen. I have an engagement. You and David can visit to your heart's content." For the first time, I felt no resentment because I was to be left. Too well I knew that neither David or I would feel free to discuss home folks, home affairs, before George. He drank his coffee, asked David a few questions about his trip, then, with a careless: "Have a pleasant evening," he left us.

"Gee! but you're swell, sis!" David said, as soon as James left the room. "A little different from the old home. That flunky would drive me mad. How can you stand so much guff, a country girl like you?" "I was a little worried, at first," I admitted, "but James is really a treasure. Not even to David would I admit the fear and trembling which had seized me when George had planned our domestic arrangements."

"This is some house!" my brother looked admiringly around. "Wait until you have finished. I'll show you all this. It is really lovely." "George must have wads of dough," I guess he has although he never talks business with me. But he is very generous and denies me nothing. "I might have added, 'Save his society' " "You always were lucky," David said, as we rose from the table.

I took him all over the house. He was awfully enthusiastic. "Some house!" he declared in his boyish way, when we finally returned to the library and settled down for a long evening together. "But say, sis, aren't you lonely when you are here all alone? Or doesn't George go out unless you have company?" Helen Makes Light of Things to David

"Oh, yes he often goes out. He is a very busy man, and has many business engagements in the evenings. Sometimes I feel a bit lonely, but I get a book or magazine and forget all about it." My brother was a keen sort of a youngster, and I didn't care to have him know too much.

"Now, tell me how you happened to come without sending word?" I asked. "Well, I didn't decide to come until yesterday. Then I thought it would be fun to give you a surprise party. I told mother I was going to butt in on you and see if you were as happy as you made out when you were home. And if you weren't, I was going to do things to that husband of yours. He's awfully dignified, isn't he?"

"Oh, I don't know. Not when you know him well." My family really were almost strangers to George. When he courted me, his visits were few and far between, and very short ones. Then, he naturally spent most of his time with me.

"Honest, sis, this is great. But some way I think I like the old home best, even if the chairs are shiny, and the carpets patched in spots. I guess a fellow likes the place where he was raised. I know no place seems quite so good to me as the old ranch."

"It is a dear place, David," I responded. Then we talked of dad and mother and the boys; of the church, and of the boy and girl friends who, he said, often talked of me and wished me back. Finally, about eleven o'clock, I proposed that we retire. I knew George would be cross if he found me up, even to talk with David. And I didn't want him to see a good report of my husband. So I kissed him good night and left him staring around the guest room and pretending he wouldn't dare sleep in so elegant a place.

(Tomorrow--Plans for David's Entertainment)

OUR DAILY STORY

The Tongue-Tied Prisoner.

All during his boyhood Trevor Shirks had run away from fights, refused to climb fences for fear of

Children Cry for Fletcher's

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

TODAY'S WAR BULLETINS

"Do you speak Norwegian?" asked Shirks. "Tithoe flith yin," said the prisoner, shaking his head. "Do you speak Spanish?" asked Shirks. "Do you speak upper Chinese. Do you speak Serdelian? Do you speak Egyptian slang?" The prisoner just looked at him uncomprehending. Shirks turned to the colonel. "I've tried every language I know, sir, and he doesn't speak any of them," he reported. That night Shirks was sent to bed without his supper, and the next day he was employed to run up and down in No Man's Land to attract the enemy's fire, so that our troops could attack them by surprise from the flank. Casual inquiry at certain not too exclusive boot shops has convinced us that low shoes are high this spring.

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M. D.

Rheumatism, No. 2.

Chronic rheumatism or rheumatoid arthritis begins, of course, as an acute disease, but may not present the picture of inflammatory rheumatism. It has less fever, less swelling, less heart trouble, frequently less pain, and may progress slowly until the joints become stiff and helpless. It is usually found in mature people, people who have reached forty or fifty, frequently occurs in women, and is often associated with grippe and diseases of the breathing and digestive organs. At first the joints are soft, then they are hard and stiff; the joints of the fingers are first attacked, then the elbow, shoulder, knee and hip, fluid accumulating in them, and the slightest motion in them giving intense pain. The joints are more or less swollen, the hands and knees deformed, the skin glossy and of a bluish color, and the muscles near the joints withered and thin. The disease is hastened by hard work and exposure to cold and dampness, and, like the acute disease, may be in successive generations of a family. So-called muscular rheumatism attacks chiefly the muscles of the back, neck, and shoulders, common names for it being "lumbago," "stiff neck" and "crick in the back." The muscles in such cases are stiff and painful, especially when they are touched or moved. This disease, like the other varieties, is probably due to germs; it is made worse by dampness, cold and bad sanitary conditions; and it may become permanent, like the joint disease, with the formation of new fibrous tissue in the affected muscles. In all forms of rheumatism one should lead a simple regular life, avoiding all excesses, avoiding alcohol in all its forms, getting plenty of sleep, dismissing worry and

Questions and Answers.

M. A. M.--When I am at home, I feel perfectly well; but, when I go into a crowd or to a show or to church--especially if I sit in the front row--I become so frightened that I fear I shall faint. Please tell me how I can overcome this trouble. Answer:--I do not believe there is anything to worry about in this condition of nervousness--which is very common, but which people have to overcome by their own efforts. Keep on trying, and don't be discouraged and you will overcome it.

F. C. L.--Answer:--If you will send me your address on a stamped envelope, I will mail you the article on tuberculosis, which will answer your question better than I could in this restricted space.

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