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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL
Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

PUNISHMENT WAS SWIFT

The crime of William Horner at Kelso, Washington, met with swift punishment. A week ago last Saturday according to his statement he murdered Mrs. Bassett with whom he had been living and also her two children. In less than a week he was captured and returned to the scene of the crime. Ten days after committing the crime he pleaded guilty and was sentenced to life imprisonment, the most severe punishment permitted under the laws of Washington. In these days of telegraph and telephones the person who commits a crime is senseless to the point of foolishness. This without regard to the moral aspect or immoral one, but purely as a business proposition. When any man measures his wits up against those of all the balance of the people in the United States he is going to lose out every time. Occasionally a crime is committed and the criminal escapes discovery but generally not more than a few months elapse before the crime is brought home to him. One of the greatest aids in running down criminals is the press. No crime of any magnitude is committed but that the newspapers have a story concerning it and a description very often of the criminal. This with telephones reaching to the remotest parts of the country makes the getting away job a difficult one.

BERRY PICKING A PATRIOTIC DUTY

The berry picking this year will not fall to the laboring class, so called. They are otherwise engaged at good wages, and in permanent and needful occupations. The picking this year is a patriotic duty and must be considered such by those who can find the time and who will do so with this motive in mind, rather than because of the monetary return. The people of means must recognize their responsibility and get under the load. Otherwise Salem will be hard hit.

Loganberries will be ready for the pickers in three to four weeks. The prospects are for the largest crop in many years. But on the other hand the supply of pickers seems to be the shortest ever experienced. Our townspeople must arouse themselves to the situation, or a large proportion of the berries will go unpicked and a loss of berries means a loss of dollars to the community, and a loss of valuable food product to ourselves and our Allies. We intend to point out the urgency of the situation and we expect a prompt response on the part of our people.

Better than a university, and safer than home is the opinion of army life in Camp Lewis for the young men of the nation, expressed by Portland city officials, after inspecting Camp Lewis—Oregonian.

And this is one of the camps that Senator Chamberlain, aided and abetted by the Oregonian, maligned as unfit places in which to quarter men where they were underfed, unclothed and in everyday neglected! It seems, however, that the army-builders were able to do good work and accomplish wonderful results in spite of the efforts of Roosevelt, Chamberlain, the Oregonian, et al, to hamper them in every move they made. In fact the Oregonian knows, and Roosevelt and Chamberlain know, that in all the history of a war-torn world no soldiers were ever so well cared for in every respect as the present national army of the United States. Old Civil war veterans remember how differently they fared in the trying days of 1860-5.

Amsterdam reports the Germans as exceeding all their former atrocities and brutalities. This may be, but if so the balance of the world will have to admit that in this "art" the Germans are really super-men. What they had accomplished in this line before gave them a world record, and if they have succeeded in lowering it, even an Apache Indian would refuse to enter the lists with them.

The initiative bill aimed at the publication of the delinquent tax list is a cold-blooded attempt to put over a job against the taxpayers and doing it all in the name of reform. That is typical of the man Jackson who is the most notorious demagogue that ever disgraced the newspaper profession in Oregon—or any other state so far as we know.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

Second Installment of Twenty Per Cent on Third

Liberty Bonds will be due May 28, 1918.

"GLAD TO MEET YOU"

The two ex-presidents, Taft and Roosevelt met in Chicago at a hotel Sunday night and sitting at a table talked for half an hour. The dispatch said they each expressed himself as glad to meet the other, which is or was polite of them. This is the first time they have held anything like an extended conversation, since the republican national convention in 1912. Of course they like each other, immensely, but at the same time they are engaged in different pursuits. Taft is out supporting the administration in every way possible, and the blatant colonel is engaged in trying to bring disrepute upon it. He is shouting his superior wisdom from every place where he can get an audience and telling the country that Wilson is doing things wrong because he is not doing them in the same way Roosevelt would. So far as overweening egotism is concerned the colonel can give kaiser Bill a running start and beat him to a finish hands down.

Portland is feeling the effect of the war now in every branch of business. The ship building boom is at the bottom of it all and the main cause of the wave of prosperity which has poured its flood of workmen into the city until there are not vacant houses left. The housing of the new comers is proving quite a problem. A recent statement in the Oregonian was to the effect the city showed a gain of 24,000 in the past few months. To house and care for that number of people requires quite a good sized little city. It would be in fact a half larger than Salem. It is probable this growth will continue for a while at least, for no matter when the war ends, the ship building will have to be carried on for four or five years at great speed to make good the losses due to submarines.

Somehow it seems that the wrong names get fastened onto the right persons, so to speak. At Grants Pass Sunday a minister discussing the order to conserve flour and make Oregon wheatless said that Josephine county would go the limit to back Uncle Sam, but that as citizens its people have a right to demand that the using of all cereals for the brewing of malt or spirituous liquors be stopped first. The congregation backed his statement. This is where the suggestion about wrong names getting attached to the right people comes in. The minister who put up the fight against liquors is named "Boozer."

With an army of 20,000 Czecho-Slovaks composed of men who at one time lived in the United States, fighting in a body in the Italian army there can be no doubt to what others of their nationality now under Austrian rule, would do if they dared. The mailed fist of Germany is all that holds these citizens to the dual empire back from open rebellion. In this connection it is noted that a whole German division mutinied on the eastern front when ordered to the west to help Hindenburg. Once the spirit of revolt enters the army it will hearten the civilians population of Austria, and may lead to a real revolution.

Gen. (Dr.) Leonard Wood is a creature of Teddy Roosevelt and is running true to form. He is raising a row now because he isn't allowed to go over to Europe and run the whole show there. No doubt the general staff knows why it doesn't want him there and that should suffice.

When a submarine goes down there is never any trouble counting up the number of survivors. That is one thing that is making it difficult for Germany to secure U-boat crews.

More American aviators are killed in Texas than in France. However, they are victims of accident rather than of the boche guns.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

THE WOODS FULL

If there's a neighbor you dislike, don't let him make you sore; don't think about him while you hike to do the useful chore. Forget him and his evil ways as you veave to and fro; the woods are full of worthy jays whom it is good to know. If some one shows a tightwad soul when war demands are made, and clings the tighter to his roll, I would not be dismayed. The country will not go to smash because of skinflint lads, who glue their fingers to their cash, and hide their surplus scads. The woods are full of loyal gents who always have the price when asked, to dig up plunks or cents, or make some sacrifice. The woods are full of boys who say, "What can a fellow do, to help our soldiers far away, or split a Teut in two?" Don't think that treason's growing rank, that every man is vile, because some noisy, noxious crank gets up and spiels a while. Don't think our institutions punk, our bulwarks bound to fail, because some fellow in Pohunk was ridden on a rail. The woods are full of delegates who make it plain, I wist, that in these braw United States great hearts and souls exist. Our eagles soar on noble wings, and do their martial stunt, but we won't see these regal things, if we for buzzards hunt.



WALT MASON

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

NO TIME FOR THOUGHT.
I should be glad when we left for Newport. I should miss the gaiety of Narragansett—the free and easy sort of atmosphere—but I should gain more than I missed in having George to myself.

We were to leave the next day but one. That last night I had a violent headache, and went to bed early. George went over to the casino, as usual. I lay thinking over all that had happened since I married George. My nerves were on edge. I commenced to cry. I felt that my husband didn't really love me, and that I never could have children to comfort me. Need I go on with it? Had I not the right to live a happier life than that I saw before me?

Of course I exaggerated, as young, immature women are apt to do. In thinking of the unhappy things in my married life, I neglected to weigh them in the balance with all that had come to me. They loomed so large. I had no room for fair thinking. I had tried to please George—tried to make myself attractive to him, and, also attractive to others in order that he might see them admire me.

I felt that I was almost a new being. From a loving, spontaneous girl, I had become a reserved, hard-hearted, deceitful, and often utterly wretched woman. If only he would change back into what he was or seemed to be, when we were married—when he seemed to love me, that he had married me because he had seen the possibility of making me over to suit him. If he should be disappointed in that, he would cease to care for me in any way. I must try, in every way, to please him—try to become like those women he so admired for their poise, their self-possession, under all circumstances.

It was just beginning to grow light when George came in. I had not closed my eyes, but I kept quiet and he thought I was asleep. The next morning he made me remain in bed. "Sleep until noon. We will have plenty of time to get across to Newport before dinner," he said kindly, as he darkened the windows.

Scarcely had the door closed, than I fell asleep, clothed and comforted by his kindly tone.

Two Wrongs Never Make a Right.
Often, at this time, when I felt that I could not go on—that all joy was being crushed from my life—I would think of what mother used to say.

Open Forum

A DISGRACE, NOT ONLY TO SALEM BUT TO THE GOOD OLD U. S. A.

To the Editor: The vacant lots what's the matter with them, or is it the owners of them? Are they the kaiser's friends. Or are they in the habit of being so selfish. And their bodies are so large, they haven't found where their hearts are located, yet; now listen, every person who owns a lot, or looking after any property that has garden space enough to raise one bushel of potatoes or 500 of beans. See that you put it in garden stuff before June 1st, or let some one else. There are lots of people in town who would put in more lots if they could get them and give a third of what they could raise. I for one would put in a lot or two if I could get them. I tried to get a lot and offered 1.3 but no they wanted cash, war prices, too. Now the owners have had a chance to let their lots out at a 1.3 and that a plenty.

Now here is the turn in the lane. I have a suggestion to make. Let us see how many will be patriotic enough to do their bit, and it won't be a cent out of their pockets. For their ground will be better off than growing up in weeds. Each and every one who has ground from 1/4 to 1 or more, donate the use of the land to any one that will put it or at least 1.3 of said land, to beans or potatoes, and the 1.3 is to be donated to the Red Cross next fall. We have all put in our war garden now. Let the last week in May and the first week in June be Red Cross garden days.

And each report to the Journal how many lots we all put in, and see how many we can get; now everyone make a list tomorrow, or advertise them for the Red Cross garden, and when we see a vacant lot hereafter, we will say the owner is one of the kaiser's friends. And well you all know what we think of that class.

I for one will call for a lot or two to put in for the Red Cross fund. Now get busy.
—A PATRIOTIC CITIZEN.

Judge Webster Recalls When Congregation Cheered

Speaking of applauding in church when the speaker especially appeals to the audience, Judge David Webster, who can remember away back into ancient history a little farther than the average citizen, says that he will remember the first cheering he ever heard while attending church services.

It was along during the close of the Civil war when he was stationed at New Orleans. Dr. Newman, who afterwards became a bishop of the Methodist church, North, was preaching in the old Carondelet Methodist church. Word had reached New Orleans that morning of the surrender of Richmond and in the sermon Dr. Newman exclaimed "Thank God for the fall of Richmond. And I thank God that no

OUR DAILY STORY

FISBIA

(This Week's Pollyanna Story)
Fisbit Twist dearly loved to dance. All the young men, besides being entranced by her dimply nature agreed that no one could fox trot like Fisbia and just besides her with invitations, and if an evening passed without Fisbia dancing, it was because there wasn't any dance that evening.

"Fisbit," said her mother, who heard her sniffling, one day, "I hear you have a cold. I trust you don't intend to go out in all this weather and dance, tonight? You'll catch your death of cold."

But Fisbia went, just the same, and the next day she found she had contracted inflammation of the jarrynx.

"Oh, well," she thought cheerfully, "even if I lose my voice, I'll always remember what it used to be like."

And that evening, inflamed jarrynx and all, she went to another dance in spite of her mother's warning. She awoke the next morning with a bad case of pulmonary flickers.

"It's not until something like this happens to us," she thought hoarsely but gaily, "that we learn to pity the poor people in hospitals."

Surely, Fisbia," her mother said to her that evening, "surely you can't be thinking of going to another dance, with those pulmonary flickers on top of that inflammation of the jarrynx."

But Fisbia went, and the following day again bubbledehoitis set in, and in a week she was an incurable invalid on wheels.

"Oh, well," she reflected with a bright smile, "now, at last I'll have plenty of time to knit."

Salem Business Man Sings Praises

"I suffered for years with stomach trouble and gas continually. Doctors thought I had stomach ulcers or cancer. After last attack they advised going to Rochester, Minn., for an operation. A friend advised trying May's Wonderful Remedy, which I did, and I cannot sing its praises too highly, as I can not eat anything and everything. It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded. Perry's Drug Store, Capital Drug Store.

northern man can ever be accused of cowardice and that no southern man can ever hereafter boast that one southerner can lick five Yankees."

Judge Webster says the old church rang with the cheers of the hundred of northern soldiers as they heard the good news that the war would soon be over.

In these days of war economy young men who are not at the front might at least polish their own shoes. We can remember when it was just as much a part of our young life to polish our own shoes and our dad's and young brother's, too, as was the Saturday night bath.

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M. D.

Adenoids, No. 2.

In addition to the adenoids, we often see enlargement of the tonsils and of the uvula (the little cone-shaped body which hangs at the entrance to the throat), the entire opening to the throat being almost obliterated.

Such children are often stammerers, their voice is thick and lacks resonance, and their intellect suffers.

Their countenance is dull and expressionless, their complexion is bad, their upper lip is retracted, the septum of their nose deflected, and the glands in their neck enlarged.

They are often victims of croup, hiccough, headache, St. Vitus dance, nose-bleed, earache and headache, they suffer constantly from colds or deafness or weak eyes.

Not all children with adenoids have all these troubles; some have all of them, and most of them are benefited when tonsils and adenoids are removed.

Children may be born with adenoids, or they may have them soon after birth; and they are more likely to be in homes where the hygiene is faulty, the ventilation poor, the food unsuitable, and the conditions, in general, unsanitary.

The child is not responsible for all these bad conditions, hence the more important is it for those who brought him into the world to do all in their power to prevent the growth of adenoids or to have them properly and skillfully treated before his health is undermined.

No matter how poor parents may be, there is to-day no excuse for neglecting the health of their children.

There is hardly a town of any size, anywhere, which does not have a dispensary or hospital in which proper treatment may be obtained if needed.

Of course the earlier it is given, the better for the child, and in the vent it.

Dr. Currier will only answer suitable, signed letters accompanied with stamped and addressed envelope. As the correspondence is very large, letters must be sent second class, and must be addressed to the reader and not to take the show of the physician. For diagnosis and prescriptions, you should consult your family physician. Dr. Currier may be addressed in care of this newspaper.