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### A NEW MEMORIAL DAY

A nation of an hundred million people today pays tribute to its heroes who bore the brunt of battle half a century ago, with more than usual solemnity, due to the fact that it is called upon again to offer the lives of the flower of its young manhood on the altar of freedom. Fifty three years ago the great war which gave the black man his freedom in this country came to an end after a bitter struggle and a fratricidal one. Those wounds have healed and a united country now stands shoulder to shoulder North and South alike to wage for the freedom of the world. Today the remnants of the gallant troops who carried the flag to victory and those with whom they fought, march side by side to decorate the graves of those who wore the gray as well as those who wore the blue. And these survivors of a war half a century old will from their honored positions add still greater honor to the dead of this generation who died on the fields of France as they strew with flowers their graves. This will be one of the pathetic features in perhaps every cemetery in our broad land, when another memorial day comes round. For by that time every community will have felt the deadly hand of war and will have its victims to the ambition of the Hun; its heroes who died that a world might be free, on whose graves the flowers symbolical of love and remembrance will be placed with tender and reverent hands.

### JUST A LITTLE REPRISAL

The British have refrained from bombing defenseless cities and killing non-combatants for three years of the war. During all this time the unspeakable Hun has used this forbidden style of warfare and murdered hundreds of women and children. This forbearance on the part of the British failed to touch any sympathetic chord in the German make up, probably because there is no such a thing, and finally ceased to be a virtue. Recently it was decided to give the Hun a taste of his own medicine, and so a few bombs were dropped on Landau, Germany with the result that 88 of its inhabitants were buried in one grave. These comprised all ages and both sexes, for indiscriminately dropped bombs spare nothing within reach. While it was justifiable in the way of reprisal the free-born, decent human being shudders at the idea, even though admitting its justness. Prussian atrocities have placed the perpetrators in a class lower than a Tonto Apache, the lowest and meanest perpendicular animal in the world previous to the kaiser's dupes making a try for and winning the record. When old General Harney was trying to rid the country of this style of aborigine, a maudlin sentiment was awakened in the down east states, and this charged Harney with killing squaws and papooses. To this charge Harney knowing the style of Indian he was fighting remarked that "nits make lice." From his viewpoint the bombing of Landau becomes excusable.

The green aphids or aphid or whatever the right name for the measly pests is have certainly had their innings this year, due to cloudy and cool weather. Like most other mean things they cannot bear the clear light of the sun, and hence their days now seem numbered. This year they have extended their pasture fields to include almost everything that is green. They are on the prunes and the peas, the wheat and the clover, the lettuce and about everything else except beans, onions and weeds.

Germany has made a treaty with Finland by which it is to have a protectorate over that country for 20 years. Unless the allies win, that protectorate will last indefinitely. Finland also agrees to furnish an army of 100,000 men for Germany if Russia enters the war again.

If Finland goes to the aid of Germany there will be a great falling off temporarily in the catch of salmon at the mouth of the Columbia. As alien enemies most of the fishermen would be interned.

## LADD & BUSH, Bankers

Second Installment of Twenty Per Cent on Third

Liberty Bonds will be due May 28, 1918.

## Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason



WALT MASON

### TALKING TOO MUCH

I often wring my hands and mourn, and often-times I get in dutch, and all the troubles I have borne have come because I talk too much. I can't restrain my eager jaws, when there's a chance to spring hot air; I argue every human cause, and every subject, everywhere. The less I know about a theme, the more warm platitudes I shed, I talk until my hearers scream, and bounce a brickbat on my head. I used to have good friends in town, with high class men I was in touch, but now they always turn me down; it is because I talk too much. I see our leading business men conceal themselves when I draw near; they will not show themselves again until they find the landscape clear. When I arise to hand out slush, to make a little timely speech, the auditors get up and rush for all the fire escapes in reach. I know it's my besetting sin, this thing of talking all the day; but when at speling men begin, it's mighty hard to break away. I'm always trying to reform, but when I see a chance to talk, I paw around and rant and storm, and push pink language round the block. Then people bat me on the dome with wooden leg and club and crutch, and tell me I should toddle home, and stay there for I talk too much.

### Spring Valley News

(Capital Journal Special Service) Spring Valley, Or., May 29.—L. E. Bradford left Wednesday morning for Newport, to visit his family who have spent the winter there.

Miss Elsie Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Holland Cotton and infant son spent Thursday night with friends in Salem, and left Friday for Tillamook where they will visit for several weeks with their mother, Mrs. Taylor.

The Red Cross met Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Lynn Purvine, the sewing for the day consisting of the making of helpless case shirts.

Miss Irene Bradford has returned home from Iowa, where she spent the winter visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Williams, of Salem spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crawford.

Mrs. Carrie Gibson returned home Saturday, after several days visit in Salem with relatives.

The Lincoln school closed Friday afternoon with pleasing exercises and program, prepared by the children as a surprise for their teacher, Miss Frazier. Miss Frazier returned Saturday to her home in Salem.

Miss Ethyl Sohn, who is working at Frank Crawford's spent the week end with her parents at North Spring Valley.

Mrs. A. M. Patrick returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at Newburg.

Mrs. and Mrs. Frank Koch and three children, and Mr. and Mrs. Vincent visited over Sunday with their father, W. C. Cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells and children of Salem, called at W. H. Crawford's Sunday evening.

Henry Ankle and Frank Carleton and families moved to Oregon City, Monday, where the men will work in the paper mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Worth Harvey, of Salem, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Henry of Spring Valley, motored up the Columbia highway Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam I. Phillips and family of Salem, were here last Wednesday caring for their cemetery lot.

R. A. Looney and family, of Salem, visited Sunday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Boy Vance.

A fishing party composed of Frank Crawford, Phil Patrick, Jesse Walling and Mrs. Stevens spent Sunday at Silver Creek bringing home a small string of fish, about fifteen.

Mrs. James French spent Sunday visiting Salem relatives. Her daughter, Evelyn, who has spent the past week in Salem, accompanied her home.

Mrs. R. C. Shepard has been quite ill with the measles.

Miss Marion Zinner, of Salem, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Donald Crawford. Marion had a case of measles and so had a week's vacation from school.

Gooseberry picking will commence about Wednesday. There is quite a good clean crop this year and both growers and pickers should make some money.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crawford, Sunday morning, May 26. Dr. Pomeroy of Salem, attending.

Mr. and Mrs. Duane Crawford entertained Ariel, Howard, Dorothy and Marion Zinner of Salem, Sunday, also the Misses Emma Moores and Edith Bird. Howard is drawn in the draft and expects to leave for Fort McDowell Saturday.

D. G. Henry has not been very well for the past few weeks.

Several of the farmers have just finished planting beans. B. C. Shepard planting about forty acres, Chas. Coppock, twenty acres and W. H. and G. H. Crawford about twelve acres. If everyone did as well, there would be so many beans that the soldier would have to change his song of "Soupy, Soupy, And Not a Single Bean!"

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Francis McKinley composed a motoring party to Portland and the Columbia highway for the week end.

### Hayesville Notes

(Capital Journal Special Service) Hayesville, May 29.—Rev. Stewart of McMinnville preached at the church here Sunday morning, May 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Denny and daughter, Miss Ida, accompanied by John Denny went to St. Helena Monday, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Anders; they returned Tuesday evening.

Geo. Reschler has recovered from an attack of the measles.

The school closed here Friday, the 24th; a picnic was held in Denny's grove and the children roasted wienies at noon and games were indulged in, and a general good time was had; all rejoicing that vacation days are here.

Mrs. E. Tyrl has been in attendance at the annual meeting of the Rehearsal lodge, the past week, which was held at Seaside.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Powers, Mr. and Mrs. F. Rosche and Pabeau, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. McAfee, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Ritchey and Winifred, all visited Mr. and Mrs. Graham at Morven Sunday. Miss Fabian Rosche will close her school Wednesday at Mission bottom.

The Red Cross auxiliary is planning for a supper to be held in the near future.

The Gronke family visited Silverton and Mt. Angel Sunday.

Word was received here Monday, by relatives, that the ship on which Bruce Willis sailed has arrived safely overseas.

### Woodburn High School Graduates Large Class

(Capital Journal Special Service) Woodburn, May 29.—This is a busy week for the Woodburn High school.

As the 11th annual commencement exercises will be held during the week. The Baccalaureate sermon was given by Rev. H. D. Chambers, archdeacon of the diocese of Oregon, last Sunday evening at the gymnasium auditorium. Monday evening there was a Junior-Senior banquet at the domestic science banquet room. Wednesday is Senior class day and they will have a class picnic. The class address will be given by Dr. Dulneck of Corvallis. There are twenty-one girls and ten boys; the largest class in the history of the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson of Roseburg visited at the home of his parents Saturday and Sunday. They were on their way to Portland.

Mr. Leland Austin drove up from Portland with a number of friends Sunday and took dinner with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Austin.

Among those visiting Portland Saturday were Mrs. J. M. Poorman, Mrs. T. C. Poorman, Mrs. F. W. Poorman, Mrs. John McKinley, Mrs. H. M. Austin, Mrs. W. H. Steinhilber, Mrs. E. L. Gill, Mrs. C. E. Templeton and Mrs. E. W. Settlemier.

Mrs. R. B. Beaman, who has been at the bedside of her mother, returned to her home at Astoria; her mother, Mrs. S. Welch, being much improved.

Rev. E. N. Quest, pastor of the Presbyterian church, held special memorial services at the Donald church Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Blumerfelt of Seattle are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Decker; Mrs. Blumerfelt and Mrs. Decker are sisters.

Mrs. Gardner and little granddaughter, Mary Ellen Turley, of Portland, who have been visiting Miss Maud Turley returned home last Friday.

The Memorial services Sunday afternoon and the dedicating of the Woodburn service flag was in every way interesting to the large crowd assembled in the armory. Col. J. M. Poorman, in a most touching manner, gave the address of dedication. Mrs. W. Poorman unfurled the service flag. Then there was a fine talk by Serg. Fick, who is now stationed at Camp Lewis, and who one of our stars represents. Then followed an address by Dr. E. G. Decker

## The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

### A TALK WITH GEORGE.

CHAPTER CXL.  
I determined to have a heart to heart talk with George. He had brought me to these places where I knew no one ostensibly to have a good time. Was he going to leave me alone, as he did at home? It was hard enough there; but here it would be unbearable.

I had retired when George came in from his yachting trip, but I was not asleep.

"Did you have a fine day?" I asked. "Of course! I should have been in a little earlier, but we stopped for supper."

"Who went with you?" "Oh, the yachting crowd." Then he added so quickly that it looked as if he wished to change the subject: "How did the portrait go?"

"Splendidly! It is nearly finished. I shan't have to go more than once or twice again. I shall be rather sorry—if you are going to leave me alone." I ventured to say, but dared not look at George. "You know Merton Gray is very entertaining, and it helps pass the time."

If I had hoped to get an expression of disapproval, I was disappointed. George simply said, "Yes, he is a clever talker," no more.

### A Peculiar Arrangement.

I could not so easily dismiss the conversation from my mind. Far into the night, I lay, wide-eyed, thinking of what he had said—and not said. Evidently he did not care enough to be at all jealous; or else he trusted me.

Instead of feeling happy that he did have faith in me, I was distressed that he cared too little to be jealous. Remember, I was young, and I loved him. Faith and trust seemed small matters compared to love.

Then recurred the thought of his quick change of subject when I asked him who was in the yachting party. Were there ladies along, and did he not want me to know? He usually paid little attention to what I thought; perhaps just one woman was in the party to whom he hated to call my attention—Julia Collins?

Of course, while she was staying over at Narragansett, she was so near that she could easily have joined the party. I recalled hearing her say she loved yachting—that she was never ill, no matter how rough it was. Before I went to sleep I had made up my mind to find out in some way whether she was with George, all that long day, while I had been left with Celeste.

"Come Helen, I am going to take a dip before breakfast! Want to come along?" George called, so awakening me.

"Of course I do!" I jumped up quickly, everything forgotten for the moment save that George wanted me with him.

As he is a thorough American and knows how to talk it, was enjoyed. There was a quartet by Madames Decker, Kellen, Love and Euyert; reading by Mrs. J. Davis; solo by Miss Turley, also one by Fred Toland.

James Hendricks, who is at Cascade Locks, spent the week end at the home of his parents, and Mrs. M. L. Hendricks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hill of Portland are visiting friends and relatives here. Mrs. Hill was formerly Miss Lena Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Agria Nelson spent Saturday in Silverton.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Van Cleve and family were guests of Mr. Baughman last Sunday.

The funeral of Mr. Boyle, who was drowned in Pudding river was held Sunday afternoon from the undertaking office; interment in Belle Park cemetery.

## THIN, NERVOUS PEOPLE SHOULD TAKE PHOSPHATE

Weak, thin people—men and women—are nearly always nervous wrecks; thus conclusively proving that thinness, weakness, debility and neurasthenia are almost invariably due to nerve starvation. Feed your nerves and all these symptoms due to nerve starvation will disappear.

Eminent specialists state that the best nerve food is an organic phosphate known among druggists as Bitro-Phosphate, a five-grain tablet which should be taken with each meal. Being a genuine nerve builder and not a stimulant or habit forming drug, Bitro-Phosphate can be safely taken by the weakest and most delicate sufferer, and the results following its use are often simply astonishing.

We hurried down to Bailey's Beach, and raced and swam and generally acted like a couple of children. I was so happy to see George so affable, so full of life when alone with me.

"I prefer to come down early, although the fashionables come much later," he said, as we started back to breakfast. "But you mustn't waste that bathing suit on an old man! You must come down later."

Happier With Him.  
"Oh, don't say that! I had much rather come early, like this, and be practically alone with you; I am much happier than with a crowd of people with whom I am unacquainted."

"You'll soon get acquainted. We'll go to several affairs later."

"I wish I didn't have to." I said so seriously that George laughed at me and declared that, after I had commenced to go, he wouldn't be able to hold me.

We had a jolly breakfast, then he left me alone until luncheon. In the afternoon he took me over to the tennis courts and we played a game with some friends of his. I acquitted myself so well that he said he was proud of me.

"You play a wonderful game," one lady said, "you must have played a great deal."

"I used to (I have three brothers), but I have played scarcely at all since I have been married. I should have played better today if I had."

"Thank goodness you play no better! I have been beaten badly enough as it is."

On the way back to the hotel George said: "I was very proud of you this afternoon. You really play a remarkable game. Now get dressed as soon as you can; we will go over to the casino for an hour."

I was so happy because of his approval, that I completely forgot to try to find out if Julia Collins had been one of the yachting party.

(Tomorrow—Unthought Information)

### Marion Auxiliary Red Cross Is Active

(Capital Journal Special Service)

Marion, May 30.—Last week was a busy week in Marion, especially in Red Cross circles. The Marion Valley auxiliary raised over \$150 including the amount raised Saturday evening.

(We have not learned how much the other auxiliary raised.) The entertainment and supper Saturday evening was a success in every way. The people of Marion certainly have shown that their "heart is in the right place" and put their purse there too.

Sunday morning the Presbyterians had a special service. The occasion being the christening of four babies. The parents of the little ones who were christened are Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gulvin, Mr. and Mrs. John Palmer, Jr.,

and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. McFarland. Quite a number of friends and relatives were present to witness the ceremony.

Dr. G. A. Massey and family and Mrs. Thibson of Turner, motored to Marion Sunday to attend the christening service, and took dinner with friends here.

Mrs. L. C. Russell and Mrs. H. E. Russell and baby went to Portland Saturday. The latter remained in the city with relatives in order to have her baby under the care of Dr. Bilderback, the baby specialist. Strong hopes are entertained for the speedy recovery of the little one.

S. H. Russell was in Turner on business Friday.

Mrs. E. Thomas and Miss Arba Morrow were Saturday shoppers in Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lovitz are having their home re-papered. Its whispered something important is going to happen there soon.

The Friends had a special service Sunday evening. The subject considered was "Loyalty—to God and to our nation," and the position held by Friends in this connection was explained, especially their attitude on the war question and what they are doing in the present crisis. At the close a service flag was awarded. There was a goodly number present and a spirit of tenderness and sympathy prevailed.

Rev. L. C. Russell went to Portland Tuesday to attend to business connected with the church.

Mrs. G. H. McNeil and daughter, Mildred, were Salem visitors Tuesday.

The pling which was sold here a few weeks ago is rapidly being gotten out and hauled to the railroad.

One of the ship knee camps near here has closed and several of our young men have gone to Salem to work. J. Sanger Fox of Portland will speak next Sunday at the Friends church next Sunday evening.

**Tired Nervous Mothers**  
Should Profit by the Experience of These Two Women

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I am the mother of four children, and for nearly three years I suffered from a female trouble with pains in my back and side, and a general weakness. I had professional attendance most of that time but did not seem to get well. As a last resort I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which I had seen advertised in the newspapers, and in two weeks noticed a marked improvement. I continued its use and am now free from pain and able to do all my household work."—Mrs. B. B. ZIELINSKA, 202 Weiss Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered so badly from it at times I could not be on my feet at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not do my household work, was nervous and could not lie down at night. I took treatments from a physician but they did not help me. My Aunt recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound the credit."—Mrs. JOSEPHINE KIMBLE, 935 West Race Street, Portland, Ind.

Every Sick Woman Should Try  
**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND**  
LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.