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

### FOLLOWS PLAN OF LAST BATTLE

The allies have always been willing to give the Germans the first bite in the fight, and the battle commencing Monday was no exception. The attacking army always has the advantage under conditions as they are in France with a battle front of many miles, for it can concentrate its troops in advance, and when ready hurl at the enemy a much larger force than he can assemble to meet it. This has been the German plan to which the allies have submitted except in the one case where General Byng tried the plan instead, and taking the Huns by surprise drove their defenses and penetrated the famous Hindenburg line for twelve or fifteen miles. In this case the allied troops were concentrated for the attack and the Germans were caught unprepared. If the British had followed up this drive as it should have done, there is every reason to believe the war would have ended then and there. It was the fatal stopping and this without strengthening their hold that permitted the Germans to gather their reserves and chase the British back. The present drive of the German like every other they have made has resulted in gains, and for the reasons above stated. That the Germans will be able to penetrate the allied lines, or break through is not believed, for the further they advance the more difficult it is to keep the army supplied with munitions and food. Besides the wedge shaped ground captured lays the enemy's flanks open and at the same time doubles the length of his lines. It is likely the story of the last battle will be repeated, that the allied armies will keep falling back, inflicting as much damage as possible on the enemy and finally wearing him out. At least this is apparently the plan just now.

It is enough to make the late John Sherman who fathered what is known as the Sherman law, restraining corporations from combining in restraint of trade, turn over in his grave as the interpretation of the law is rendered now-a-days. The government which not long ago was separating the big companies into their component parts of so many small companies, as it did with Standard Oil, is now busily engaged in joining the companies together under its own direction as it has the railroads, and has adopted the theory that the bigger the company the better. It cuts overhead charges, and does away with a whole lot of other expenses. As an evidence of this tendency the uniting as one company of the four big express companies is the latest example. This was accomplished Tuesday. The Adams, American, Wells-Fargo, and Southern combined by agreement with Director of Railroads McAdoo and the new company with a capital stock of \$30,000,000 will perhaps be named the "Federal."

Apparently it is politics that is keeping General Wood away from Europe, but the latest developments show it is the politics played by General Wood himself and not by someone else. He so conducted himself while in France as to win the displeasure of General Pershing and it was at the latter's request that he was ordered home. The administration has given General Pershing a free hand and whatever he says concerning the army and its movements and management in France goes as he wants it. General Wood has nobody to blame but himself for the position he finds himself in, and he can depend on it the president will not go over the head of General Pershing to give Wood a command in France and under the man who does not want him.

Just what the new state sedition laws of Nebraska are is not known to us, but whatever they are they seem to be the correct thing. The dispatch yesterday told of a lawyer named Edenstrum going from Chicago to Omaha to defend 16 members of the I. W. W. who were arrested in a raid Saturday. Edenstrum was arrested charged with vagrancy and sent to prison for 30 days under "the new state sedition laws." Some of those who are already elected to the legislature from this county should write to Omaha and get a copy of these sedition laws for use in drafting a law for Oregon.

## LADD & BUSH, Bankers

Second Installment of Twenty Per Cent on Third

Liberty Bonds will be due May 28, 1918.

### WAR WORK FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

The following is an extract from an article written for an Eastern Farm Journal:

"As berry growing on a large scale brings about an acute labor condition during the picking season, an effort is being made to interest the people of the Northwest cities, especially Portland, with it's more than 300,000 people only 50 miles away, to turn out and help harvest the crop. Free camping privileges are offered, sometimes with tents or houses furnished free. The berries begin to ripen about the time the public schools close for the summer vacation, and whole families are in demand—father, mother, big sister, little sister, kid brother, cousin. It is an attractive inducement, to give free camps and the chance to enjoy a real summer outing, with all the afternoons and part of the forenoons free for fishing, tramping, playing in the groves and \$2.00 or more a day for every picker great and small. The families come by hundreds. The splendid State Fair Grounds at Salem are offered as a free camp home for all comers, with water, fuel, and sanitary conveniences.

"As war work for women and children, berry picking offers one of the best fields in the whole West. The berries will give employment this season to every one who has lost a job picking the hops that will not be raised because of the growth of war prohibition. It is real war work, too. The tart Loganberry juice has been found a splendid appetizer and tonic for hospital, trench and field use; the government has bought and is using increasingly large quantities that make it a real war product. There is no other place on earth where a cool appetizing drink, the very color of which would almost make a sick, tired man well and happy and brave, is more appreciated than in the army. The Sammie 'Over There' haven't had to be taught that the Loganberry is their friend."

Now are we going to depend upon Portland as indicated above, or are we going to take care of our own berry picking? There are plenty of women and children in Salem and vicinity to properly handle the picking and they must arise to the situation. Here is a good work for the Women's Clubs and Church Societies. The children will do the picking if they are properly grouped, directed and chaperoned.

Dr. Leonard Wood, who was the pet of President Roosevelt and was promoted over everybody's head until he became chief of staff in a few years, is badly disgruntled just now. He wants to go to France and boss the show there but General Pershing, it seems, wants soldiers and not politicians and has no use for the doctor. Hence, a frightful partisan howl from all the Roosevelt editors in the country, including the Portland Oregonian. They are filled with "special" dispatches from Washington (written in the newspaper office) telling how fearfully Wood has been abused, and taking the opportunity to abuse the national administration for conducting the war on a practical business basis without making Roosevelt and Wood general managers of the big show. In the meantime, however, Wood is pulling the political wire, and is attempting to secure the influence of senator Warren, of Wyoming, standpat republican leader and father-in-law of General Pershing. He may succeed in getting what he wants, for while his ability as a soldier is a matter of reasonable doubt, his shrewdness as a politician is unquestioned, accounting for his remarkably rapid advancement in rank.

## Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

### WARTIME LOAFING

In sundry sections men have risen, and cried, in ringing tones, that idle gents should go to prison, or else bestir their bones. The scheme is good and I indorse it, for every man on deck should work until he busts his corset, or dislocates his neck. Oh, every corner has its loafer, who will not earn a wage; and him the village cop should go for, and put him in a cage. The man unfit to wield a saber, or carve Teuts with a sword, should try a course of honest labor—pitch hay or saw a board. There is a place for every sinner who has one leg and arm, and he can earn a bed and dinner on any moral farm. Yet husky men are idly standing in town, forevermore, and bold as brass they are demanding a handout at your door. In times of peace they put it over, the coarsest stunts got by; but now all men should put up clover or hunt their holes and die. The earnest, busy lads are packing the burdens of this time; and idleness is truly slacking, and slacking is a crime. There's no excuse for Weary Willies, their presence is a sin; so let the peelers take their billies, and run the loafers in.

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Still the conductor approached, and as he neared Gardena Cricker, a determined gleam came into his otherwise gleamless eyes.  
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"If he has the audacity," thought Gardena. "But he couldn't be such a brute."  
The conductor was now bending over her. She felt a cold shiver of apprehension run down her spine and then rapidly retraced its steps. And her worse fears were realized:  
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### The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

#### UNSUGHT INFORMATION.

CHAPTER XCH.  
We had been in the casino but a few moments, when a Mr. Barry, a friend of George's came over to our table. We were sipping a cooling drink, and George after presenting him to me, asked him to join us.  
"Where's the lovely Julia?" he asked. "I rather expected to see her here, this afternoon."  
"I believe she went back to Narragansett," George said, coldly.  
"Has Mrs. Collins been over?" I asked.  
"I'd like to know of a yachting party she didn't join. I believe she would get out of a sick bed to go yachting," Mr. Barry returned. "She's game, ton Never sick."  
"So you were of the party, too?" I queried, paying no attention to George's frowns.  
"Father. It was my yacht. We were sorry not to have you with us. Next time make George break any previous engagement you have made, and bring you along. We had a great time."  
"So Mr. Howard said," I replied with all the dignity I could manage. "I shall be careful how I make engagements, hereafter, if they are to interfere with such good times." I gleamed. Just for a moment I saw that I had done something like pride in my husband's eyes; but it soon passed, leaving only an angry, annoyed expression.  
Life Too Complicated.  
WHAT did it all mean? Life, for me, was becoming too complicated. I had had no engagement; George had made it, deliberately, for me. AFTER he had known HE was to spend the day on a yacht. Why did he do it?  
On our way home, neither of us spoke. I was too busy with my thoughts, was trying too intently to straighten things out in my mind.  
We were to dine at the hotel, quietly.  
"Aren't you going down to dinner?" I asked, after waiting past our usual dinner hour. I was young; had played a strenuous game of tennis, and, in spite of my unhappy thoughts, was hungry.  
"No! I am not going down to have dinner. If you want any dinner you'll either go down alone, or have it up here! I am going out!"  
"But you said we were to have a quiet dinner together, tonight. What's the matter, George? You are angry with me for something—what is it?"  
"If you don't know, I won't tell you. The very idea of you, a child, quizzing Barry as to whom he had invited to his yachting party. Will you never learn?" he blurted out, so telling me, after all, why he was angry with me.  
"But, I didn't quiz him!" I answered spiritedly, recalling that fleeting expression I had seen on George's face, and, taking courage, "Mr. Barry was the one who did the quizzing! If you remember, he asked about the lovely Julia."  
Then, as he didn't answer, I added: "He seems to think you should know all about her."  
George flushed angrily.  
"You insist upon drawing conclusions. Do so," and, taking his hat and stick, he left me.  
A Lovely Dinner.  
At first, I thought I couldn't eat anything. But I was young, and healthy, so I called the waiter and ordered a simple dinner. In spite of my loneliness and my jealousy—yes, I was horribly jealous—I enjoyed it. And why should I punish myself by going to bed hungry? George never did anything so foolish; he was probably over to the casino dining with his friends.  
Was it ever going to be possible for me to please George? I wondered. Was there another man living who would be so unjust. He was unjust. Then too, aside from being jealous, I was puzzled because of his attitude toward others, toward Julia Collins and toward Merton Gray. Merton was a very handsome, attractive man; had George no fear that if he so openly let me see his liking for Julia Collins that I would retaliate in kind, or was he so little in love with me that he didn't care?  
Mother and father would be shocked. I knew had they the slightest idea of my struggle after happiness. They were old-fashioned, and would not be able to understand this new way people had of living, husband going his way; the wife hers.  
Did he know before we left Narragansett that Julia Collins was to be with him almost as soon as we got to Newport; and did that explain her covert sneers that day when we bade her good-bye? Oh, how I wished I could  
"Fare, please," said the conductor firmly.  
Cordelia Cricker gasped, turned red and then pale. Then she let her gaze wander over the car ads, and hummed a careless little air, as though she had not heard.  
"Fare, please," the conductor repeated, just as firmly.  
The man on Gardena's right nudged her in the right ribs, and the man on her left nudged her in the left ribs.  
"Oh!" she exclaimed, as though aware for the first time of the conductor's presence. She fished, with blind rage, in her handbag and discovered a nickel in the midst of nineteen safety pins, eleven sticks of chewing gum, a package of carpet tacks, a powder puff in a mirror, and eight buttons.  
Shortly afterwards, on her way off the car, she passed the conductor on the platform.  
"You brass-buttoned shrimp!" she hissed. "Don't you know the main reason I married you was to get free-rides on the street cars?"  
And when she got home she deliberately burned his steak.

### Any Sickness Leaves Weakness

Even a simple cold strips and reduces your resistive powers to allow other sickness. Only food—not alcohol or drugs—creates the rich blood which distributes strength to the body, and the concentrated medicinal food in

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

makes the blood rich and stimulates its circulation while its tonic virtue enlivens the appetite and aids nutrition to reestablish your strength quickly and permanently. If you are rundown, anemic or nervous, by all means get Scott's Emulsion. It builds because it is a food—not a stimulant.

understand all these things that so bothered me. If Merton Gray had been older I could have taken my troubles to him I thought, but he was little older than I. He would be too young to appreciate my position.  
I went to bed before George came in. My last waking thought a wonder if he would ask me to go bathing with him in the morning.  
(Tomorrow—What Money Can't Buy)

PLAGUE SWEEPS SPAIN  
Madrid, May 30.—The mysterious plague is spreading throughout Spain. There are eight thousand cases in Madrid alone. The condition of King Alfonso, who apparently is stricken with the disease, which resembles influenza has forced suspension of all royal audiences.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

### HELPFUL HINTS ON BANKING

"Enclosed please find \$..... for deposit in my Saving Account."

This is the trend of many messages which come to the United States National Bank from its Savings Account patrons scattered over this community.  
Our facilities permit the opening and maintaining of Savings Accounts by MAIL quite as conveniently and safely as though one lived right at hand.  
We welcome Savings Accounts from \$1.00 and up, and pay a reasonable rate of interest.



United States National Bank  
Salem Oregon

### YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M.D.

#### Alcoholism, No. 1.

The world knows a great deal about the evils, the disasters, and the misery of alcoholism. It is not generally understood that it is a disease, in itself, and one of the most prolific causes of other diseases.  
It has been one of the observed weaknesses of civilization from the earliest dawn of history.  
If this war should induce multitudes of men and women who have been users of alcohol, to give it up—either from conviction that they ought to do it, or because they can no longer get it—it will have accomplished at least one good purpose.  
Alcohol is not without advantages and benefits, which I have witnessed on many occasions; but it is abused to such an enormous extent that I, for one, should be glad to see it abolished as a beverage, from the earth, and have no doubt something would be found to take its place and do less harm.  
Alcoholism means the result of the excessive internal use of alcohol. It may be produced by hard cider or beer or wine, just as well as by whiskey or gin or rum, if enough of it is used.  
It is produced more slowly, as a rule, when the liquor has a small percentage of alcohol than when it is large; and the effects are more disastrous from the heavy, unrefined alcohols, than from those which are lighter and purer.  
Methyl alcohol is an exception, being lighter than the ethyl alcohols (from which alcoholic beverages are obtained), but is also very poisonous.  
Alcohol, as a poison, may cause fatal results from a single dose or from long continued use; it is said to be fatal in doses as small as two to six ounces.  
Tolerance for it, as in the case of other poisons, may be acquired by continued use.  
If persistently used, its effect upon the organs and tissues is progressively destructive.  
It is eliminated from the body by the skin, lungs and kidneys; but when taken persistently, a portion of it is not eliminated and this has the destructive action referred to.  
Alcoholism may be acute or chronic—the former having poison-

ous effects that are immediate, while the chronic produces chronic diseases with progressive changes.  
Acute alcoholism, or drunkenness, in addition to its particular set of symptoms, may cause other serious, or even fatal, conditions.  
Thus it may be the direct, exciting cause of an epileptic fit, or some other kind of convulsion, hysteria, delirium tremens, or haemorrhage into the brain, the intensity of the poisonous effect varying with the quantity taken and the sensitiveness of the individual to the poison.

Questions and Answers  
Anxious Friend—Is it possible for a child to be marked before birth? A friend who is pregnant was recently told, by a woman who visited her, that her son was born with only one arm, and she is worried about it and fears that her child may be similarly affected.  
Answer—Maternal impressions are certainly imparted to children before birth in some cases. I have seen such cases and, therefore, believe this statement of mine to be true, although I know there are eminent writers who would object to the statement. The case to which you refer is not a case of maternal impression, but one in which the child's arm was amputated on account of constriction by the umbilical cord. Such cases are not common, although quite a good many instances have been reported.

Mrs. G. F.—I. Would you inform me of the cause and symptoms of neurasthenia gravis? 2. Is this disease in any way related to bulbar palsy? 3. Is there a cure for bulbar palsy?  
Answer—1. The disease to which you have referred is, by no means, a common one. It is a chronic, progressive, muscular weakness and usually begins with the muscles of the face and throat. It is of nervous origin—as most muscular diseases are. 2. This disease is a paralysis which affects the medulla oblongata. It is also called "glossa labia laryngealis" and is, necessarily, fatal. 3. There is no cure—as stated above.