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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL
Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the
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PUBLIC UTILITY COMPANIES

The California Railroad commission in order to save certain public utility companies from bankruptcy allowed them to impose a temporary sur-charge of 10 per cent on all bills. At first blush it would seem that the commission was going out of its way to do an illegal thing. At the same time there are two sides to the matter, as to most other things. It would seem that public utility companies must be looked on in a different light from most others, and this for the reason that they are such companies, and their business is to do certain things for the public. Under abnormal conditions such as exist now, such companies are most of them losing money. This condition it is expected will continue for some time, and the question is how can such a company be expected to conduct its business on a losing basis? Most of such companies, that is electric light, gas, street railways and similar companies are operating under charter or franchise granted by the cities where they operate with an agreement that the charges shall be a certain fixed sum, as for instance five cents for a carfare. To allow an increase violates a contract, which the constitution says shall not be done. Other business is conducted in times like these on a losing basis, and those conducting it can obtain no relief, but have to stand the loss and drift along as best they can until times change. However most of these can quit, and this is more than the public utility companies can do. They must continue to operate their plants just the same under their franchises. It is for this reason the California commission permitted the sur-charge referred to. It was for this reason the Public Service Commission of this state permitted the Portland Railway Light & Power company to increase the fares on its road from five cents which was its contract price to six cents.

It seems to be increasingly difficult as time goes on to bribe the union labor leaders, with unreasonably high wages and short hours, to keep their followers at work in the shipyards and other war industries. Now the telegraph operators are about to strike, and the railroad men are not satisfied with the hundreds of millions of dollars awarded them in increased wages recently. It's a case of a nation being held up in time of peril by an organized gang of traitorous anarchists--and one of these days the real people of the country will rise in their might and do business with the union labor leaders. They will conscript them and put them to work at \$1 a day building ships or making munitions of war because they are no better in any respect, if within the draft age, than the young man who is drafted for the trenches.

"When a woman will, she will, depend on't,
And when she won't she won't, and that's the
end on't."

That is an old saying and it certainly applies to a granger as well as to a woman. This was illustrated yesterday by the members of the state grange when by a vote of 76 to 3 they turned down the proposition to amalgamate with the Non-Partisan League. This was done despite an impassioned speech by Master Spence advocating such an union. "Non Partisanism" has so far found but few advocates in Oregon and it is not likely to find more.

The registration of a million young Americans who have become of age since June 5 a year ago was done so quietly yesterday, that outside of the families of the registrants the great majority had about forgotten there was such a registration and did not realize it was being made. It is announced this morning that in all registrations of this kind there will be four made a year.

A million more registered for service, than yesterday. That is sure setting a new mark in the way of raising an army.

W. O. Binns of Klamath Falls has discovered presidential timber in General Leonard Woods.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW
HERE.

THOSE INTERESTED PLEASE CALL
AT THE BANK

The promise is made by the food administration that in the near future, there will be a reduction in the price of flour substitutes. There should be, for with corn only about half the price of wheat the corn flour is selling at considerably more than wheat flour. There is a growing suspicion that some of the food administration officials are very tender of the feelings and pockets of those who have loaded up with food substitutes, and it is believed that when the stocks of substitutes now in the hands of dealers and speculators are exhausted the prices will be cut.

The indications are that the weather clerk is out of sorts and is going to provide cloudy weather Saturday just when a fair day is desired by everyone, in order to see the eclipse. However it will not cost much to smoke up a couple pieces of glass and have them ready for the big show when the curtain goes up. In eastern Oregon where the grandstand is located, it is highly probable the skies will be clear, for they are seldom anything else in that region. If this proves true we can console ourselves with the thought that we will at least see the pictures, and get a "movie" glance at the big eclipse anyway.

The sinking of two more ships reported this morning shows the U-boats, if they are the same that have been operating along the north Atlantic coast, are moving south. It also shows that they are equipped for a much longer stay than was possible for the boats of the old type. It remains to be seen whether they have the staying qualities and provisions credited to them, or whether they have a tender that keeps them supplied, or a secret base somewhere along the coast.

The appeal to voters not to change horses while crossing a stream is always made by the horse already in the harness. As a matter of fact that is just the time when some horses should be changed. President Lincoln traded off George B. McClellan and a good many other military officers soon after the civil war started and it was an improvement to the service too. The right time to trade off a no-account horse is whenever the opportunity arises. This especially if it is an old political warhorse.

It is hardly necessary to call attention to the fact that the most reliable and entertaining news from the great war appears daily in the Capital Journal. The most prominent news writers in the war zone are daily supplying our direct leased wire with the latest news obtainable and putting it up in a shape that is readable without over-looking the facts the public is interested in. The Capital Journal's news service is not surpassed by that of any newspaper, big or little, in the United States.

Apparently more American aviators are killed in their own country than in the war zone. This is because flying is a dangerous art to learn, and it is in the learning the accidents occur. When an aviator gets over to France he is an expert and few of them are victims of accident. Down in Texas with blue skies in plenty there is not room enough for a couple of aviators in the air at a time until they get so they can control their machines.

Russia is seething with revolution against the Bolsheviks, the conspiracy extending throughout the whole country. While these internal troubles are spreading, the government is faced with a problem of supplying the people with bread. Since the loss of the Ukraine granary hunger has been in close touch with the Russian people and if the revolution gathers force sufficient to hamper the already inadequate railroads, starvation is not far away.

The business streets of Salem should be better lighted, and there is no good reason why they should not be.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

WASTED ADVICE

If I had taken my advice, and saved, in peaceful times, today I'd doubtless have the price, all kinds of useful dimes. But while I urged my friends to save, in deathless prose and verse, for vain and foolish things I gave the contents of my purse. While handing out the wisest words the statutes would allow, I threw my money to the birds, and fed it to the cow. If I had taken my advice--'twas couched in ringing rhyme--I wouldn't now be buying ice two ounces at a time. My steak I'd purchase by the pound, like wise and thrifty gents, and I would not be chasing round to borrow fifty cents. And I could help the Red Cross game, and buy nine bonds or so, and not be shivering in shame because I lack the dough. The price of everything I use, goes up, to beat the band; the price of whisker dye and shoes, and hoes to till the land; the price goes up, not once or twice--each day we see it scot; if I had taken my advice, I wouldn't care a hoot. I'm in the hole, I'm in the hole, I cannot pay my tax, and I'm obliged to buy my coal in little peanut sacks. My heart is sad, my feet are ice, I'm weary with disgust, because I laughed at my advice, and burned up all my dust.



WALT MASON

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

WHEN LOVE ASSERTS ITSELF.

CHAPTER XXVII.
I never shall forget my sensations when I awoke nearly drowned. I was a good swimmer, and never hesitated to go even farther out than George, who swam indifferently. I went down, down down! The water not only seemed to close over me, but it seemed to wrap me round and round, like a great sheet. Twice this happened, then I felt myself lifted up in strong arms, after which I knew no more until I opened my eyes and found myself lying on the beach, with George bending over me, chaffing my hands, and one or two others trying to help bring me out of the unconsciousness into which I had drifted.

"Thank God!" I heard George say, but his voice sounded miles away. The ringing in my ears, like rushing water, made all other sounds faint and distant. "That was a close shave for both of you, Howard!" I thought, at one time, you were both gone," one of the men said. Then, as I started, "There comes the doctor now, but I guess she's all right."

I struggled to sit up. Gradually, I sensed who was talking--what they were saying. George was deathly pale, I had never before seen such a look on his face, not even at the time when I cut my wrist in the car.

The doctor looked me over, then turned to George. "You get home immediately!" he said. Then followed directions as to what he should do. For the first time I noticed that George was shivering violently. "You need care more than your wife does."

One of the early bathers had gone for a car, and we were helped into it and taken back to the hotel. Celeste got me to bed, but George refused to do as the doctor ordered, and sat in a chair beside me. He kept hold of my hand until the medicine the doctor gave me took effect and I slept.

But before I closed my eyes he told me he thought he had lost me--thought that he never could get me ashore. Just once he leaned over and laid his face to mine.

"Thank God, I still have my little wife," he said, then leaned wearily back in the chair.

Disarranged Plans.
I slept for hours. When I awoke, I was nearly as well as ever. But George was in bed, quite ill. The doctor was here, and said that he would have to remain in bed for a few days, anyway. He looked so serious when he said it, that I was frightened and I questioned him closely.

It was his heart, the doctor told me. Not being a very good swimmer, he had not known how to spare himself, and I had been a dead weight.

"It was a miracle that he saved you--that both did not drown," the physician said. "At that early hour the guards are not on duty. It is a foolish thing to go out as far as you did, unless they are."

It was my fault, I had been to blame. Had I remained near to George, near the shore, it would not have happened. All day messages poured in. It had gotten about, and we were fairly besieged with congratulations, and with compliments when they found George was ill from the effects of the strain. About three o'clock, I was called to the telephone. It was Merton Gray.

Merton Gray is Anxious.
"I have just heard," he said. "You are all right?"
"Right as can be, but Mr. Howard is quite ill."
"That is too bad--thank God you didn't drown! You will not be leaving, will you, planned, will you?"
"No--that is, not quite so soon. George will be in bed for several days the doctor tells me."
"I shall see you again, if that is the case."

Someway, when I hung up, it was with the same indifference with which I had done so, after receiving messages from casual acquaintances. Death had been so near--George was so ill--that everything else seemed trivial by comparison.

Later, I was again called to the telephone. This time the message did not leave me so indifferent. It was from Julia Collins. After asking me all sort of questions, each time calling George by his first name, she proceeded to scold me for putting him in such danger. That she did it in her playfully sarcastic manner, made no difference. She intimated that I wanted to show off before him, and had gone out so far I couldn't get back. When I explained that I had been taken with cramps, as are many swimmers, she replied:

"I know! They all say that when they get into trouble."
I hung up the receiver--after telling her that she could not see George for several days--tating her worse than ever.

(Tomorrow--An Undesired Visit)

OUR DAILY STORY

THE BATTLE OF CONSCIENCE

Henrietta Wierd looked at the change the conductor had just given her--a quarter and five nickels. "Goodness," she thought excitedly, "he's given me a nickel over! I'm riding for nothing!"

And she quickly closed her hand over the change, and then she remembered that the conductor had rung up her fare, and that probably the nickel would have to come out of his own pocket. "Oh, dear!" she thought remorsefully. "Perhaps the poor man has a large family and perhaps a nickel a day is all he can afford to feed them with. I suppose I really ought to return it to him. But, no, he has a bad face--I shouldn't be surprised if he wants his wife every day, and it would just serve him right to suffer for his own carelessness! Still, of course, I wouldn't like to feel that I am depriving his baby of its daily bucket of milk--no, I'll keep it--a man in his position has no moral right to have a large family. Goodness, what if he should suddenly find out he gave me too much, and demand it back again! I think I'll get right on--I'm only ten blocks from home, anyway."

And at the next stop she hurriedly left the car, still clutching the quarter and five nickels in her hand. "I'd better look again--perhaps there are only four nickels, after all," she thought. And she opened her hand and looked. No, there were five, but as she looked the quarter slipped thru her fingers and fell on the pavement--with a hollow, lenden sound.

"Oh!" she gritted through her teeth. "The dishonesty of this world!"

ness Monday evening.
Margery Alexander came home from Corvallis, Monday.

Ralph Fowler is visiting here a few days.

Miss Lesta Cook enjoyed a visit from her mother a few days last week. School closed Friday and Miss Cook returned to Portland Saturday afternoon.

The Parent-Teachers' Association elected Mrs. Good as president, Mrs. Cole vice president and Miss Floy Money secretary the coming year.

Miss Helen Hadley is visiting at the home of her brother Chester Hadley.

You will miss some thing fine if you fail to attend the public meeting of the Red Cross Friday night.

Stella Warner visited her sister Bessie Bates last week end.

LET US ESTIMATE ON

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THE CAPITAL JOURNAL
PHONE 81

C. A. Hardy went to Portland on bus-

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M. D.

Thread Worms.

These troublesome parasites, also called pin worms or seat worms, or pin worms on account of the awl shaped caudal extremity, occur occasionally in adults and frequently in young children.

They are small, round, and white, occasionally in clumps or bunches, and found in the large intestine or the lower part of the small intestine.

By preference they choose the lower end of the large intestine or rectum for their residence.

They are occasionally found in the stomach and have been observed reaching it with the vomited contents of the stomach.

They are lively and active and frequently crawl from the rectum to the adjacent skin, sometimes appearing upon a child's clothing.

The female lays many eggs which must be swallowed by man or animal; they do not develop outside the body.

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They are lively and active and frequently crawl from the rectum to the adjacent skin, sometimes appearing upon a child's clothing.

The female lays many eggs which must be swallowed by man or animal; they do not develop outside the body.

Within two weeks after the eggs reach the intestine they become full grown worms, not easily destroyed, and migrate toward the rectum.

The mature females then lay their eggs, which may be passed out of the body or remain and become a new colony of worms, this process continuing indefinitely unless they are expelled and exterminated.

The eggs are taken into the body with food or water or by means of infected hands.

There is no difficulty in detecting either the worms or the eggs, the ever-present symptom being intense itching which is very sleep-disturbing.

Other symptoms are irritability, and fretfulness, burning pain, restlessness, disturbance of the functions of the bowels and bladder, loss of appetite and anaemia.

It is not unusual for sensitive children who suffer with thread worms to have convulsions or St. Vitus dance.

Their complete expulsion is often a difficult task, they breed so rapidly and find so many places for concealment.

Questions and Answers
P. R.--Walking or climbing stairs makes breathing very difficult for me. After sitting down for a while, I can breathe naturally again. What can I do to overcome this trouble?
Answer--In troubles of the heart, it is always desirable to have the heart carefully examined, from time to time, by one who is competent in the treatment of such troubles. Sometimes serious diseases can be anticipated if such precautions are taken. I am sending you a copy of the article on Valvular Disease, which may be of interest to you.