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

NEW CHAPTERS OF INFAMY

Germany is writing new chapters of infamy in her treatment of Belgium. Belgium legation communications made public yesterday through the state department showed deportations from occupied Belgium still continued. These communications show that laborers are sent up behind the lines in France, and that women are treated the same as men and made to work under fire. Many of those deported have been "transformed into veritable human wrecks, dedicated to consumption, to a life of invalidism and to death," said a protest to the German governor general. "Men and women are herded up to do difficult tasks under fire with brutality and starvation their portion if they balk." This is the charge made against the "kultured" Prussians who do the infernal work of their fiendish master, and of the still more fiendish militarists who are his spokesmen. Reading of the atrocities committed by the Prussian hordes when Belgium was first overrun made the hearts of mankind literally sick, but we have become inured to these things because the brutality of the Hun has forced us to become familiar with them. At the same time the unspeakable crimes that have been committed, are being made to appear small by the still more dreadful ones conjured from the bottomless pit by the inhuman Hun and committed against an innocent and gallant people whom war has placed at their disposal. An Apache Indian whose highest pleasure is to torture an enemy would find in the highly civilized and cultured Hun such a super-Apache that he would fall down and worship him as a being from a higher and better world, from his standpoint of measurement.

BLUFFING THE GERMAN PEOPLE

The Germans have suffered tremendous losses, but they are far from beaten yet. With the allies holding them for another month however their chances for victory will have gone glimmering. Every day they are losing, however lightly, of their man power, and every day the allies are gaining by the steady addition of American troops. There can be but one end to this combination, and that is defeat for militarism and the kaiser. General Von Stein, Wednesday, told the reichstag that "the crown prince's victory was the greatest defeat the allies had yet suffered," and that the end was not far away. He also told its members that the Americans were a disappointment to the allies, that they could not fight and that there were less than 200,000 of them. This latter statement shows how much reliance can be placed on any of his other statements. As a matter of fact General Von Stein was currying favor with his master the kaiser, by glorifying the kaiser's son. The crown prince has achieved no victory and if the end of the war is near as the general stated, then the Germans are nearer whipped than anyone supposed them to be.

Yesterday saw the end of school, or at least of the public school for 147 of Salem's boys and girls. Each and every one of them has the best wishes of the entire community for long lives well and nobly lived. They are Salem's finest product, and one in which all of us take especial pride. The Capital Journal congratulates them one and all and if the coming years treat them one-half as well as it hopes they will, theirs will be indeed such lives as make the world better for their having been lived.

It is a matter of wonderment as to how long Sweden will stand for the ruthless sinking of her ships and the destroying of the lives of her citizens. Yesterday the Swedish steamer Dora was torpedoed without warning and went to the bottom snuffing out the lives of nine Swedish sailors. Germany has arrogated to herself the right to sink any vessel, anywhere and without cause. This too, after declaring she was "fighting for the freedom of the seas." She probably thinks that term means "freedom for Germany." There was a time when Swedes did some hard fighting. They may do it again.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW HERE.

THOSE INTERESTED PLEASE CALL AT THE BANK

BY WHOSE ORDERS?

Arrangements have been completed for putting Oregon on a wheatless basis, and also for reducing the quantity of sugar that may be purchased at one time. We do not know whether this arrangement is for the entire United States or just for Oregon. If it is the orders of the National Food Administrator Hoover, no patriotic citizen will make the slightest objection. Oregonians are ready to go over the top among the first in any measure that will help win the war. We will get down to a strictly vegetarian basis if it is necessary, but before the people of Oregon will do that cheerfully they want to know that the balance of the country is doing the same thing. Oregonians are willing to make any sacrifice the country may ask of them for the benefit of the boys in France, ours or those of the allies, but they are not willing to do this to gratify the vanity of any individual who wants to make a record for himself. If it is necessary to go on a wheatless basis, let us have the knowledge from Mr. Hoover. Unless this knowledge is forthcoming, while many, perhaps most will meet the demand, cheerfully, there are many that will not. The state food administrators are making an ugly mistake in not taking the people into their confidence and giving them all the information on the subject possible.

Japan has decided on a larger participation in the war and will assume a substantial portion of the work of patrolling the Mediterranean. Advices from Russia also indicate she may yet be called on to take an active part in assisting the Russians. Whenever that unfortunate people get in shape that they can be dealt with intelligently by the allies it is probable they will consent to having help from Japan and the balance of the allies under an agreement guaranteeing the withdrawal of troops when the war is over.

Reports from the Austrian Tyrol yesterday stated that not only are the Huns using criminal methods against the Belgians, but that they do not spare even their allies. It is stated that thirty thousand Austrian women and girls have been forced by hunger to join the women's battalions working close to the front lines. The idea of making the punishment fit the crime might as well be abandoned so far as punishing the Prussians is concerned, for it is an impossibility.

"A dog laughs with his tail" and evidently a mule sings with his rather unornamental caudal appendage. The veterinary sharps working on this theory and the well known remedy used by the old time school masters, by which as Saxe puts it:

"For as 'tis meet to soak ye feet
Ye ailing head to mend,
Ye yonker's pate to stimulate,
He beats ye tother end."

So the animal doctors in order to remove the Jenny Lind propensities of the army mule adopt a remedy "a posteriori" by stopping the uplift of the tail. It is a long ways from cause to effect.

A dispatch from Paris late yesterday told of an explosion in the Skoda gun works near Pilsen, on May 25 in which more than 300 persons were killed and 700 injured. This is one of the little things the German censor sees does not get across the borders if they can help it.

The circus came and is gone, but it will be a long time before it is forgotten by some of those who twenty years from now perhaps will be taking another crop of little folks to the greatest thing in a boy's life--his first circus.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

OVER THERE

Our boys are swarming over there, as fast and thick as blazes; at which the kaiser rends his hair and hands out smoky phrases. He thought we were so far away, across such wastes of ocean, we'd never cut a deal of hay, but now he's changed his motion. He understood his submarines would keep our boys from landing. He thought the allies would be whipped, he'd wind up all the slaughter, before our soldiers could be shipped across the briny water. But now his hopes are gone to smash, their wreck is most distressing, and now he sees, through his moustache, how punk was all his guessing. Oh, now our boys are over there, to swat the Huns and bleed 'em, to can the kaiser and his heir, and save the world to freedom. And every day another bunch goes sailing o'er the water, to demonstrate our western punch, and make the tyrant totter. We'll show the Teuts what force can mean, with never stint or limit; we'll earn a glory most serene, and ages cannot dim it. Our boys will put Red Bill on ice, and set his doom bells tolling; and it is ours to raise the price, and keep the ball a-rolling. I have a keg of picayunes, and I won't lightly skim it, but dig the bundle up eftsoons, with never stint or limit.



WALT MASON

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

THE TRIP TO BAR HARBOR.

CHAPTER CV.

We left the next day for Bar Harbor. George was a bit dependent upon me because of his sprained wrist. It gave me quite a wifely feeling when he asked me to help him. Julia Collins was with us, and would offer to assist George whenever he appeared to want anything. Invariably he told her: "Helen will help me, thank you, Julia."

I could have shouted with glee! It really made me feel resigned to her presence. We had charming rooms at the hotel, and I felt sure I was going to like the Harbor, much more than I had Newport. I was so happy that George was different, I was disposed to look upon everything favorably.

But as the days passed and George recovered from the shock of the accident and regained the use of his hand, once more Julia Collins asserted herself. She was not a woman to yield easily to another. It seemed to me at times as if she thought I had absolutely no right to my opinion, no real right to be married to George. But I tried desperately to remember all Mrs. Sexton had told me, and to follow her instructions to use the same weapons Mrs. Collins did to interest George.

A Matter of Clothes.
I watched Mrs. Collins closely. I noticed she invariably wore colors George admired; and that if he told her a particular gown was becoming—which he was apt to do—that she wore that gown frequently although she might have many more beautiful ones. So I took a leaf from her book on dress. I took thought each time I dressed. I chose colors George liked, and the gowns he had claimed suited me. I was repaid when one day he said:

"You are very smart nowadays, Helen. I like to see you always well dressed. If you need anything to add to your wardrobe order it."

We spent most of our time upon the water. I had learned to overcome the feeling of mal-de-mer, and enjoyed nothing so much as a long day fishing with George. Occasionally we would go alone. Then I was wildly happy. Oftener Julia Collins and others were with us. At such times I was so busy trying to play the hostess in a way to please George, trying to keep my temper and my poise in spite of anything that happened I had no time to really enjoy myself. Yet when George would show by a word or look that he was pleased with me, I was not unhappy.

So the summer went by. The middle of September found us back in Morelands. The decorators had been at work during our absence and the house was in perfect order. Mary, the cook, James and Annie had each returned from their vacations—taken in turn—and were there to receive us.

"Doesn't it seem good to be back home?" I asked George.
"That sounds as if you hadn't enjoyed your summer."
"Oh, I did! But everything is so lovely, and I know we are going to be so happy."
"There is no reason you should not always be happy. It is your own fault when you are not!"
"Not always, George. Sometimes I am unhappy because of the actions of others." It was a daring thing to say to him, but he apparently paid no attention.

Evelyn Reeves Makes a Confession.
"I have sent word to Gray to come and hang your portrait," he remarked.
"Yes."
"I want it hung in a good light, and I do not feel competent to judge of the best place for it."
"When will he come?"
"Tomorrow night."

I was pleased, as I always was at the idea of seeing Merton Gray, being with him. Yes, George had been so kind, so thoughtful of me the past few weeks that I had no desire to turn to another for company—as I had in the past.
Evelyn was back and came over that afternoon. What a joy we had to tell each other. She was as brown as a berry and happy as could be. She expected soon to become a mother, and all of Kurt's people as well as Kurt himself were delighted.

"His mother acts as if she really cared a little for me now," she said happily.
"But aren't you afraid that children, a baby, will take up so much of your time that Kurt will grow away from you?" I asked, recalling the conversation I had overheard on the hotel porch at Narragansett.

"No, why should I? I think it will make him care more about being with me instead of less."
I said no more but I thought that Evelyn was young, like myself. I had had such ideas too until the older women, the women whom George thought perfect, or nearly so, had said that a woman was apt to lose her husband if she became a mother. I never doubted that they were right.

(Monday—The Portrait, is Hung.)

Helpful Hints on Banking To Forward Money

Money orders and Telegraphic Transfers are two means of forwarding money from one place to another. The former is a safe, convenient and inexpensive way to forward funds by mail. The latter, being by telegraph, of course is quicker--in case the need be urgent.

You will find the United States National Bank affording these two services.



United States National Bank

Salem Oregon

ter also, has a mole in the same place!"
"What?" said Lord Donnybrook, on the stage, "you mean to tell me my daughter also has a mole in the same place?"
Lindrom Pellets, in seat F-2, squirmed.
"If that double-distilled pest behind me keeps that up much longer, I'll--" he muttered, finishing his sentence with a dash.
"It's the queerest feeling, really," went on the man in G-2. "See that screen? Well, lady Eglantine has been behind that all along! She'll jump out in a moment and scream, 'Winfield! Hold! You know not what you do!'"
Just then lady Eglantine, on the stage, hurried out from behind the screen and screamed, "Winfield, etc."

Dindrom Pellets ran two stably fingers along inside the front of his No 17 collar.
"Patience is sometimes a virtue, but not tonight," he spargled.
"And now," said the man in G-2 triumphantly, "just watch the detective jump out of the waste-paper basket and--"
Leaping up, Dindrom Pellets seized a passing usher by the heels, swung him around three times and brought him down with terrific force on the man in G-2, who collapsed, a mere pulp. Dindrom Pellets was seized by half a dozen men, but when he rapidly explained the dead man's crime, they apologized, shook hands with him and conducted him back to his seat, and the play went on.

CALL 'EM YANKS.
The following, taken from a letter written by Ray Loter to home folks, expresses the opinion of most American boys for the name, "Sammies." Enclosed is a little poem which expresses my sentiments exactly. Why call us Sammies? It sounds to much like sissy. I was down in the yards the other day when a trainload of Tommies went through. I yelled "Hello Tommy" and they returned with "Hello Yank" if they had called me Sammie I should have turned my back on them and walked off. Our war cry is: "Remember the Tuscania."
From One of Them.
Dey're going to call me Sammy--
My Gawd, what have I did?
Why don't they make it Ferdinand,
Or "Cutie Dear" or "Kid"?

I wonder fer dat handle
Jus who I got 't thank?
Why don't they cut that Sammy stuff,
And stick to good old Yank?
Now, here's a name I fall fer
It's big and strong and frank,
Yo, dere's a sound dat's got some stuff,
A good long-bellowed "YANK."

THE SURGEONS' PROMISE.
Chicago, June 15.—Eighty percent of American wounded will be returned to the fighting line within three weeks from the time of injury. Surgeon General Gorgas told Chicagoans today. The army's standard of health is unusually high, Gorgas said.

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M.D.

Adenoids, No. 1.

The number of children afflicted with this disease is so great that I have no doubt the question is often asked by anxious mothers: "Is there any child that is free from them?"

Yes, there are those who haven't got them, and others who have very little trouble from them and who will get over them if they are properly brought up and have good food and good surroundings.
But other children are so handicapped by them and made so ill, that their removal is the only proper course, and this may be very easily done in most cases.
What are adenoids?
The mucous membrane of the throat and nose normally contains what is called "lymphoid tissue," which means tissue resembling lymph glands and lymph tubes.
When this is increased and forms lumps which project into the nostrils or the cavity of the throat, such lumps are called adenoids.
They may be no larger than a pea, or they may be of greater size and in bunches, like small grapes.
The larger they are, the more they will obstruct the air passage in the nose and throat, one who has them being compelled to breathe through his mouth instead of his nose, as he ought to.
The result will be that the mucous membrane will constantly be dry; dust and germs will find easy entrance to the mouth; and the development of the child thus afflicted will be hindered.
Nobody has any monopoly of adenoids; they occur at all ages, from the infant and the old man or woman, but they are most common and troublesome in children from eight to twelve.

In children, they are soft; they absorb poisons readily and furnish an excellent medium for the culture and development of disease germs. In adults they are harder, and bacteria cannot grow so readily upon them.
Remember that children suffer most frequently from infectious diseases, and then you can understand how easy it is to catch them by means of adenoids and through the constantly open mouth.
When a baby has adenoids, he cannot breathe freely and has to stop nursing, frequently, in order to catch his breath.
So it often happens that such babies do not get air enough and their blood is not properly aerated.
Very likely they do not get food enough, either--hence their digestion suffers, their sleep is disturbed, and their entire nutrition is affected.
Other children with adenoids are also unable to breathe properly while eating; their food is not thoroughly masticated and they, too, will suffer with imperfect digestion and poor nutrition.
Waking and sleeping, they are mouth breathers, they snore, they have bad dreams, and they have no control over the bladder.
Frequently there is a nasal catarrh, in such cases, the discharge running down upon the lips and into the throat and stomach; the appetite disappears, and any body can see that the children are unhealthy and in bad condition.

Questions and Answers.

A. G.—I have a small goitre on the left side of my neck which affects the nerves and the heart. Am advised to go into a hospital for several weeks and perhaps have an operation--which I very much dread. Could you advise any other course of procedure, and would not electrical treatment be desirable?
Answer—I do not know what form of goitre you may be suffering from; but, as I conjecture you have what is called "exophthalmic goitre," it is likely to be a somewhat serious matter. Not all cases are suitable for operation, and I can only advise you to be guided by your physician, who understands your case, of course, better than I do. If he has suggested that you go into the hospital, and do so, by all means. I do not know whether electricity would be suitable in your case, or not; your physician would have to decide that.