CHARLES H. FISHER
Editor and Publisher

Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

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

ABOUT THE COMMERCIAL CLUB

The Commercial Club will hold its annual meeting tomorrow night. Officers will be elected and plans discussed for the coming year's work.

This is a matter that concerns every resident of Salem. We want to keep up our civic work and not neglect everything else because there is special war work to do. We simply want to speed up, do our full share of war work and try to keep our civic affairs and private business going along much the same as usual.

We want to continue our efforts to make Salem a bigger city and a better one to live in. Nothing will better keep up the public morale, and this is essential in time of war, than to keep everything moving along as nearly as possible in a normal way.

The merchant must make more money by doing a bigger business because it takes more today to meet the needs of the country---in bonds, war savings stamps and contributions---than when we sat securely on "top of the world" and dreamed sweetly of our own supremacy and fitness to "lick all creation."

There is little need to waste words on the poor stick who sits in his pessimistic corner today and whines because another "drive" is in prospect or because he has just been visited by some committee. He is simply sulking because he generally measured his citizenship by what he could get, rather than by what he could give in return for the thousand blessings showered upon him by a generous nation. He will be converted before the war is over. He may be deported if not converted.

We intend to lick the kaiser and do the job without slipping a cog in our daily business life and routine Instead of crying "poor business," we will all have to learn the lesson of speeding up our business to a point where present performance squares with future needs. Pessimism is a traitor today.

We don't take much stock in this talk about wearing old clothes in order to buy thrift stamps and bonds. Tackle a man's job rather, buy bonds and thrift stamps, and try to wear better clothes than ever while doing it.

How can people meet the financial demands of the war if business stops because the people lower their standard of living?

Salem should be pushed steadily ahead and be in a position to meet after the war conditions in a prosperous, growing condition. This can be accomplished only by hard work---harder work than ever before, backed by grit and perseverance.

The Commercial Club is the proper agency to work through. If it isn't the central force in the city's activities it should be made such.

Mr. W. F. Woodward, one of Oregon's biggest businessmen and finest citizens---not a professional booster---will talk on these matters at the meeting tomorrow night. He never speaks on any subject without saying something worth while---and he lives up to the standard of the good, progressive citizenship he advocates in his addresses.

Every resident of Salem who wants to make himself useful to the community at this time ought to hear Mr. Woodward. They will gain some useful ideas of good citizenship and receive an inspiration that will be helpful in meeting the tasks of the most strenuous period which has ever confronted the country.

The very magnitude of the problems before us ought to bring into play every ounce of grit in the true American make up.

Salem is the Capital City of a great state and its people must live up to the responsibilities that this fact carries with it. Our commercial club is free of debt, something unusual among Oregon towns of late years; it is active and well organized. It must not be allowed to deteriorate, it must be made bigger and stronger and more efficient than ever during the coming year.

Every member should turn out tomorrow night, full of vim and enthusiasm and pledge a harder year's work in the interest of the community than he has ever been able to render in the past.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW HERE.

THOSE INTERESTED PLEASE CALL AT THE BANK

America will aid Italy with troops in her struggle with Austria. It is not the intention to send a great force, but enough to show the Italians that America is standing solidly with them.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

SOME SWEET DAY

Some day we'll see the dawn of peace, some day the noise of war will cease, and swords will gather rust; the men who wield the saber now will march along behind the plow, amid the flies and dust. Some day the man who fought and bled will have a wreath upon his head, and honors by the ton; and we'll admire him as he walks, and say, "He helped to knock the socks from off the hideous Hun.'" Some day the man who stayed at home and tilled the gumbo and the loam, to give the nations wheat, will find we've marked his loyal game, and in our little hall of fame he'll have a parquet seat. Some day the men, and women, too, who helped to see the struggle through, with patriotic zeal, will know the joy of duty done; they've helped in all the triumphs won, and, gee, how good they'll feel! Some day the men who growled and groaned when in the war time they were boned to cough up fifty cents, will be so lonesome they will swear, and they will weep and rend their hair, and put up loud laments. They'll have acquired a punk renown, and they can never live it down in twice a hundred years; their tears will flow in streams and ponds as they clip coupons from their bonds with cheap mail order shears. The man who fails to loosen up will find there's wormwood in his cup when peace has come again; for him there'll be no cordial hand in any corner of the land where there are loyal men.

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

A MOMENTOUS QUESTION.

CHAPTER CIX.

After George left in the morning I wandered about the house unable to set myself at anything, even the simple household tasks I usually did in spite of having so many servants. The flowers for the table and library, other little things that I loved to do and which helped fill the morning hours. I tried to practice then to play some new music but failed in both attempts.

Finally I put on my street clothes and started for a walk. I tried to think I would not listen to Merton Gray, that I would send him word not to come. But I did nothing about it. The thought of the folks at home intruded; father, mother, and the boys. David had seen that I was unhappy at times, but I knew he as well as the others would be terribly shocked should I do so unconventional a thing as to leave my husband, to say nothing of going with another man.

Had I stopped loving George? Did I love Merton Gray enough to do as he asked? If I could only decide those two questions, I thought as I walked along the busy streets, fortunately meeting no one whom I knew. Had I, I should have passed them without recognition My mind was preoccupied to such an extent.

Like a flash it came to me. Tell Mrs. Sexton. Ask her advice.

Impulsively I turned and changed the course of my walk. But she lived at some distance, and it now seemed as if I couldn't wait so I hailed a taxi. Fortunately she was at home, and received me most graciously; although I imagined I saw a flicker of surprise in her face at my early call.

Helen Asks Mrs. Sexton's Advice.

She took me into her cozy little sitting room, insisted upon my removing my wraps then said:

"I shall keep you to luncheon, all day if I can. This is good of you. I was feeling a bit out of sorts this morning. I have not been as well as usual lately." She then asked about Bar Harbor had we a good time, etc.

I chatted with her, glad to put off the discussion as long as possible, yet longing to have it over. After a time I said:

"I am going to shock you, Mrs. Sexton."

"Really, well go ahead! Perhaps I need a shock of some kind." She smiled as she said it, but there was also sympathy and understanding in her face.

It was strange how my feelings about Mrs. Sexton had changed. I once had so disliked her that I would have gone home rather than keep her longer with me; and had begged George to send her away. Now of all the people I knew in the world, she was the only one to whom I either could, or would go to ask advice. I realized that not even to my own mother could I confess what I was going to confess to Mrs. Sexton: that a man other than my husband had made love to me; had asked me to leave George and go away with him.

In spite of her remark concerning a shock being welcome, I almost hesitated to speak of my errand, so really ill did Mrs. Sexton look. When I said so she returned:

"I am much better than for several days past. Nothing you have to tell me will injure me, it may help me by taking my mind from myself, my pain and aches."

Then I told her. I blurted out the main thing at once.

"Merton Gray wants me to go away with him."

"Yes—I am not surprised that he should want you. I have long known he loved you. I AM surprised, however that he has spoken. I thought he knew you loved your husband."

"That's just it! I don't know that I do love George, and I don't know but I do. I care a lot for Merton, am always contented and happy when with him. He is never cross and impatient, never critical of me, of my actions. He accepts and likes me as I am. He does not try to make me over." I said the last bitterly. As always when I thought of what George had told me, that he deliberately intended to make me over to suit himself; that he had considered the kind of finished product I would make when he asked me to marry him. I grew bitter and hard toward him.

"Merton is younger in years than your husband, and infinitely younger in disposition. That is one reason you are more en-rapport with him. But because he has those characteristics you must not imagine yourself in love with him. I do not say you are not, I simply want you to look at the questions from all sides."

"I have tried to, Mrs. Sexton, I have honestly tried to do so. I couldn't sleep a wink last night. I couldn't decide. Merton is coming for his answer this afternoon. I must decide." Then I added "George cares for Julia Collins, I know he does! He is always hanging over her no matter where we go; and she takes such liberties, seems to know that he will approve whatever she does. It has been a horrible summer for me and I hate the very thought of going through the winter. I shall be criticised by George, almost insulted by her. I know."

(Tomorrow—Mrs. Sexton Calms Helen)

OUR DAILY STORY

THE DULCET STORY.

The Peeves were at supper when the 'phone rang. (Of course it was really the 'phone bell that rang, but the best writers always employ the idiom of their times).

"Answer it will you, August? I've got my mouth full," said Mrs. Peeve.

Peeve answered it.

"Hello, zatt you, honey?" said one of the softest, most melting feminine voices Peeve had ever heard.

"Here's where I tease the wife a bit," he thought. And he answered:

"Yes, zatt you, dearie?"

And Mrs. Peeve, listening attentively (although her mouth was full again) heard her husband coo. "Well, darling it's so nice to hear your voice again. . . . Yes, indeed tweetie, I've been thinking of you all day. . . . Oh, now, duckie dear, how you do go on—certainly I love you as much as you love me, etc., etc., etc.,"

"Poor little girl," said Peeve as he came back to the table stroking his moustache like A. Gaye Lotharia, "she'll probably feel all upset when she finds out she got the wrong number."

"It's a wonder to me it hasn't happened long ago," observed Mrs. Peeve twidgeously.

"Why, what? How yo mean?" said Peeve.

"Why, I was around at Mrs. Squillow's the other evening," explained his wife, "and her colored cook, Organdie, called up her sweetheart, and the number she called up was almost exactly like ours, and as I say, it's a wonder it hasn't happened—he hee—long ago."

Peeve continued to eat his supper in dignified silence, but he buttered his thumb four times.

AMERICANS MOVE INTO ALSACE WILL HELP OFFENSIVE

Germans Will Be Compelled to Move Troops In Order to Face New Army

By J. W. T. Mason
(United Press war expert)

New York, June 20.—Movement of American troops into Alsace is a strategic measure that must exercise a serious influence on future disposition of Von Hindenburg's fast dwindling reserves, and may interfere with his plans for a new offensive in western France.

The new American positions are so far away from the present area of activity along the west front as to compel Hindenburg to organize a large separate reserve force to protect the upper Rhine against sudden American attack. These reserves must be drawn from the central German reservoirs that make good the losses incurred by Hindenburg's futile drives in Flanders, Picardy and Champagne.

Any strengthening of the German positions in Alsace as the result of America's increasing power in that sector must necessarily decrease the striking force of a German offensive towards Paris and the channel ports. If Hindenburg prefers to take chances with the Americans and weaken his Alsace line for the benefit of future operations in western France, the stars and stripes may be planted on the banks of the Rhine ahead of scheduled time.

Americans in Alsace are about 20 miles from the Rhine. Capture of the river near the Swiss boundary might suddenly become an immediate American objective any time in the near future if Hindenburg leaves the pathways guarded only by weak detachments.

Before the German spring offensives began, Hindenburg had a large reserve army stationed near the Swiss border in anticipation of an American attack in that area. There is reason to believe the slaughter of German manpower in Flanders, Picardy and Champagne compelled Hindenburg to deplete these reserves very considerably. This is doubtless one of the considerations that led General Foch to send the new American troops into Alsace.

In consequence of General Foch's move, Hindenburg again is compelled to face one of those terrible puzzles that General Foch so persistently forces on the German general staff. If the Rhine is left partly open in Alsace, an American offensive is deliberately invited while if it is closed with heavy German reserve reinforcements the slim chance of reaching Paris or the channel becomes slimmer still.

This Nation Doesn't Want Heavyweight Prize Fight

By H. C. Hamilton
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

New York, June 20.—If it comes to pass that Jack Dempsey and Fred Fulton are permitted to meet on July Fourth in a twenty round battle at Danbury, Conn., the folks who made it impossible for Fulton and Willard to meet for the world's heavyweight championship should have something to talk about for a long time.

The coming battle, a logical meeting between the foremost heavyweights in the world, will produce a new ring champion, for the man who wins will be the next opponent of Willard, provided that husky ever again makes up his mind to fight. And when he meets one of these men the chances are he will run a losing race.

As a matter of pure fact there is no difference between a meeting of Willard and Fulton and a battle with Dempsey and Fulton the principals.

No doubt a scrap for the heavyweight championship now would be a fine thing for the fight fans. No doubt also, it would be the means of raising a good sum of money for war charity. But the people are really in no mood for an advertised bout between behemoths of the ring. If Willard and Fulton were not allowed to fight because of this sentiment, then there can be no excuse for a tangle between the runners-up to the championship.

While America is crying for continuance of its sports, it is not including fights in its pleas. The sport lovers are very well satisfied to let the champions remain champions until after the war is won.

Prosecution of I. W. W. Closes Case Today

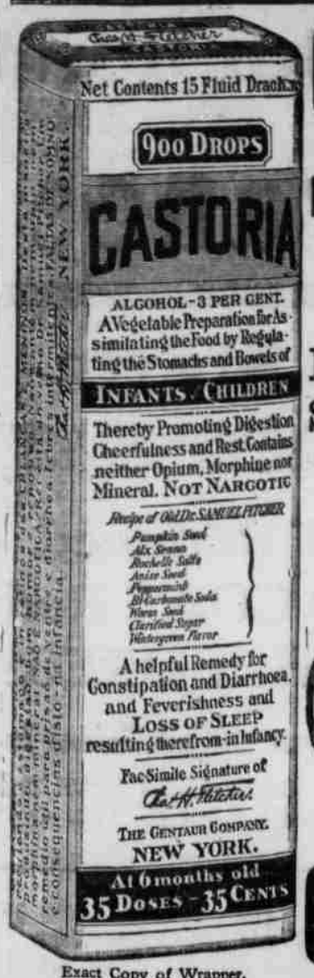
Chicago, June 19—Federal Judge Landis held government attorneys to their word that their case against 108 I. W. W. leaders, would be concluded today. A final scramble to introduce a mass of I. W. W. "literature" and correspondence intended to bear out charges of sedition and sabotage resulted. The defense expects to begin tomorrow with the presentation of other "literature" supposed to prove the loyalty of the I. W. W. as a whole.

Among the last letters read were some alleged to have been written by Defendant Carl Ahlteen, Minneapolis.

"The 'Sab-cat' has made a wonderful change in the standing of millionaire hop farmers in California." Ahlteen was charged with writing "They paid for their bull headedness," he said.

Letters said to have been written by him called the war capitalistic and jeered all Red Cross and liberty loan work.

Joe McCarthy of Duluth, was named as author of a letter detailing the treatment of non members found on trains. "We unloaded all that didn't have a red card," he reported.



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FUEL ADMINISTRATOR

Seattle, Wash., June 19.—Winlock W. Miller, regent of the University of Washington and a capitalist of Seattle, has been appointed state fuel administrator, to succeed David Whitcom, who left several weeks ago for Washington, D. C., to become executive secretary to the national fuel administration.

Miller is a native son of Washington state, the son of the late General Winlock W. Miller, banker.

LARGEST PENSION BILL

Washington, June 19.—The senate today passed the largest pension bill in its history, calling for $220,050,000, an increase of $12,000000 over the record breaking bill lof 1912.

Proper Food for Weak Stomachs

The proper food for one man may be all wrong for another. Every one should adopt a diet suitable to his age and occupation. Those who have weak stomachs need to be especially careful and should eat slowly and masticate their food thoroughly. It is also important that they keep their bowels regular. When they become constipated or when they feel dull and stupid after eating, they should take Chamberlain's Tablets to strengthen the stomach and move the bowels. They are easy to

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M. D.

Pott's Disease.

Tuberculosis of the spinal vertebrae was very carefully studied and described 150 years ago by the distinguished English surgeon Percival Pott, and is now commonly known as Pott's Disease.

This disease begins in the softer part, or as it is technically known the cancellous tissue of the main portion or body of a vertebrae, spreading slowly, involving the cartilage between it and the vertebrae adjacent, and may extend to other contiguous vertebrae until they become, as it were, honeycombed and rotten, collapse and produce a projecting hump, usually on the back of the spine, but occasionally on the side; any portion of the spine may be involved from top to bottom.

An abscess, that is an accumulation of pus results from this disease, which may be large or small, the pus being sterile and comparatively harmless in some cases and infectious, that is containing tubercle or other bacilli in others.

If the abscess is large and presses upon the spinal cord it may cause more or less extensive paralysis.

If it is in the upper part of the spine it may press upon the windpipe or the lungs and when it comes to a head, it may break and discharge through the wind-pipe and bronchial tubes, perhaps causing pleurisy or pneumonia and choking or nearly strangling the patient in his efforts to expectorate the pus.

If the abscess is in the lower part of the spine it may press upon the bladder or rectum or some other portion of the intestine, perforating and discharging through one of these channels, or it may burrow through the muscles at the sides of the pelvis called the psoas muscles.

It is a disease which occurs principally in children and may be precipitated by injury or by some other form of disease.

While frequently fatal it is not always so, particularly if one is able to have good care and treatment, including the various mechanical supports resulting from the ingenuity of modern and notably American orthopaedists.

The symptoms are those of inflammation, namely, pain, spasm in the muscles, headache, moderate fever, and inability to lie down without adequate support.

Certain groups of symptoms will depend upon the part of the spine which is attacked and they may be misleading, for instance if the vertebrae opposite the stomach are involved, the pain may be referred to the front of the chest and a diagnosis of indigestion be made; if the pain is lower down the diagnosis may be colic or appendicitis.

The gait of children who have this disease is characteristic, they walk on their toes, or support themselves with chairs, or endeavor in other ways to prevent painful jarring of the spine and if the upper vertebrae are involved they hold the head between the hands to guard against painful motion.

A careful and thorough examination of a child who shows these symptoms is imperative, the child being stripped for the purpose and the bones and joints cautiously interrogated.

The treatment must be regarded from two standpoints, one the improvement of the child's nutrition by an abundance of simple, wholesome, easily digested food, particularly rich, fresh milk, and the other, rest of the diseased parts with the use of mechanical supports.

These must be so applied that they will be as little burdensome as possible, will not cause friction and injury to the skin, and will so separate diseased structures that pressure will be obviated and they will have a chance to recuperate.

If an abscess discharges by the skin or it is deemed necessary to open it, the wound must be properly dressed and drained and the principles of asepsis followed.

But these are of course matters which belong to the skilled doctor and it is always desirable when possible that one who is familiar with orthopaedic practice should be in charge of such cases.