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THE SALVATION ARMY IN FRANCE

Samuel G. Blythe, the star writer of the Saturday Evening Post, pays a glowing tribute to the work of the Salvation Army in France. He has visited the war zone and speaks from personal observation.

Mr. Blythe takes occasion to score severely many high-toned workers sent to the front by prominent organizations in this country. He says they make nuisances of themselves, get in the way and eat food that ought to be consumed by soldiers or real workers.

The Salvation Army, however, is always where it is most needed, poorly equipped, travelling without show or noise, but ready with comfort and assistance where it is required. This will be news to many in this country, since the Salvation Army has made no drives for large amounts of money and evidently has employed no press agents to exploit its war work abroad.

The Salvation Army seems to have small overhead expenses, no well-dressed idlers in its organization, living well and really doing nothing. Its members are workers in the ranks who have learned to know where there is poverty, suffering and sin, and how to best alleviate conditions without lavish expenditure of money.

Service in the army of the Lord seems the one requirement of the Salvation Army soldiers and there are few skulkers from duty in its ranks. Their uniforms are seldom disgraced.

Mr. Blythe's article is timely. It will remind the American people that while they are giving their dollars freely to the more prominent war work organizations they should not forget to save some of their dimes and nickles for the humble Salvation Army when it passes the hat around. They need not worry about an accounting for not a penny of it will ever go astray.

When Christ was on earth he did not select the scribes and Pharisees to expound his gospel but choose his disciples from among the poor and lowly; He carried his message personally into the homes where sin and affliction and poverty were housed--and that message was heard around the world and is more potent today than it was two thousand years ago.

The Salvation Army is only obeying His command to go into all the world--not so essentially where the lights are brightest and happiness and contentment reign, but into the dark places where there are sin and degradation to be banished and suffering and sorrow to be assuaged. The blood-soaked fields of France are now being thoroughly campaigned by these valiant soldiers of peace and mercy.

Italy's success in hurling back the Austrian invaders will have a far reaching effect on the European military situation, in the opinion of American officers at the national capital, so the dispatches state. The moral value, so far, is greater than the military gain, but there is a wide expectation among American officers that as the Austrian defense cracks the way will be open to strike the Teuton alliance in a most vital spot. It will take time to reach that point. Austria has sufficient man power to keep up a strong defensive for many months because the allies have not the reserves to immediately follow up the opportunity now presented. But a gradual weakening of Austria's power is inevitable. The internal unrest in the dual monarchy, it is held here, is certain to be aggravated by the futile offensive. Reports to the state department indicate the dire straits of the half starved people. All these factors lead to the belief that a rapid dissolution of the Teuton alliance will come when the allies are strong enough to undertake an offensive on all fronts.

One cherry grower near this city telephoned this morning that pickers were running all over his place and that he did not know what to do with them. This gentleman advertised in the Capital Journal and this overcome the prevailing shortage of labor--a method getting what you want that is especially efficient in this day and age. The man who tries to do business with the public without using printers' ink generally winds up in the bankruptcy court.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers
ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW
HERE.
THOSE INTERESTED PLEASE CALL
AT THE BANK

PARTY THEIR FIRST CONCERN

How the Oregonian hates to support the government--because there happens to be a democratic president in power. Sometimes it would appear that it would almost welcome the kaiser in order to defeat the efforts of a democratic administration to successfully conduct a war against a foreign foe. It has been so vindictively and unfairly partisan that even the danger of foes from without cannot restrain it from criticising and villifying public officials and seeking to hamper them in their efforts to meet an emergency that confronts the nation and threatens its very existence as a free government.

The Oregonian's distrust, is shown in untruthful and uncalled for articles appearing as press dispatches but marked "special." They are not Associated Press dispatches, but the reading public generally takes them to be genuine. Most of them are manufactured and sent out by the Republican national press bureau or some kindred organization of conspirators banded together to embarrass the government and hamper war activities. One of these "dispatches" dated New York in today's Oregonian tells about how some disgruntled member of the National Defense Council wrote a letter to Secretary Baker, resigning his job because the Hearst newspapers were not compelled to suspend publication. It is a fair sample of this "special" grapevine news printed by the Oregonian and other partisan sheets which are doing good work for the kaiser over here by lying about our own government and the work it is doing.

George Palmer Putnam, former secretary to Governor Withycombe, has written a book entitled "The Smiting of the Rock." It has just been issued from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons. Mr. Putnam who was a republican here, is said now to be connected with the department of justice in the east. Whether he has changed his politics again, or holds his job because the democratic national administration is more liberal in its views than the narrow gauged partisan who runs the Oregon state house we are not informed. Anyway, George has a job and will probably need it if he essays to make a living writing novels.

The Italians stood their ground and fought this time, whipping the Austrians to death. As a matter of fact, in this entire war, neither the Germans nor Austrians have won a victory where their opponents if anywhere equal numerically, stood up and fought back. Most of their victories against Russia, Italy and Rumania were won by treachery in the ranks of the opposing army.

The Oregon state prison is out of money and if the convicts continue to walk away from it it will before long be out of inmates. As long as Withycombe is governor, however, the institution will never be out of politics.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

CHANGED HABITS

The task I used to like, alas, to me no longer make appeal; I do not care to mow the grass, with seven feet of flashing steel. The weeds are growing on my lawn, which once was handsome as a park; for I begin to talk at dawn of war, and keep it up till dark. To cockleburrs are growing dense where once the scarlet rambler grew; decay has marked my picket fence, and all the other things in view. For I must talk with Neighbor Jones--that's what my leather lungs are for--explaining, in heroic tones, what we should do to win the war. I do not care to swat the flies, although that sport once hit the spot, and early in the day I'd rise, with noble zeal, and swat, and swat. Each fly in safety now may soar, and multiply to beat the band; I'm busy at the Blue Front store, where allied strategy is planned. There I'm considered sane and wise, and people harken to my rede; I have no time to swat the flies, which on the nation's substance feed. I do not care to boil the germs, although our lives may be at stake, for I must tell, in ringing terms, where Kronprinz Willyum made his break. I used to read the bulletins the health board issued once a week, and I would stir my ancient shins, and make my slats and hinges creak; none better knew to swat the flies, or boil the germs, or bat the rats; but now I meet with graybeard guys, and we all gossip through our hats.

WALT MASON

A BOY'S LAMENT.

I am patriotic,
As every boy should be,
But I hate to see the bakeries
Put it over me.
They get ALL the wheat flour,
As you already know,
While we don't get enough
To make some biscuit dough.
So we must buy from them,
And let them profiteer,
While Ager sits in his chair
With a pencil on his ear.
Why should we have to do without
The kind Ma used to make!

Would she use more wheat flour
Than the baker for a cake?

We eat just as much wheat flour,
As we ever did before,
The only difference is
We pay a heap-sight more.

So give us just a little,
That we have our share,
And we will leave a plenty
For the boys "over there."

ANOTHER READER.

A newspaper man friend suggests that the two greatest shortstops the world has ever known are Hans Wagner and the front drive.

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

THE REACTION

CHAPTER XXIII

I scarcely spoke again that evening, and George did not except when I asked a question. I was discouraged, depressed. I knew I had not been tactful. I had impulsively arraigned him instead of telling him quietly how I suffered from his non-appreciation of my efforts to please him. The reaction of the day's excitement was telling on me. I felt a morbid pleasure in assuring myself I had lost them both; that I had dismissed Merton and had not won anything by doing it.
"What was the use trying to be good and do right?" I said to myself as after an hour I had George good night and went up stairs. I wanted to be alone. The regular turning of the leaves of the magazine had irritated me. My nerves were on edge. As I look back I feel that it was wonderful that I could have attempted to talk, to reason with George after the strain of the night before and of the interview with Merton. But then I could not reason; I could only suffer.
I went immediately to bed, and instantly fell asleep.
The next morning George said laughingly:
"What had you beta eating? You snored like a pirate last night. I woke you several times, rather tried to, but you went right on snoring."
"Oh, I hope I didn't disturb you," I said, mortified, and blushing hotly.
"Who's got a better right!" he returned tweaking my ear.

If She Could Only Understand
I was frankly surprised at his good nature. I must have kept him awake; he had been cross with me the night before. Would I ever know him, ever understand his different moods?
At breakfast he was very pleasant; almost jolly. He teased me unmercifully about snoring; said he was going to bring home a pincher for my nose, and a lot of other nonsense. When he was ready to go he said:
"Come down town and have luncheon with me if you like. I shall not be very busy today."
"That will be a treat," I said quietly. Just in time I remembered Mrs. Sexton's advice about being meek, too meek. Usually I had gushed over such an invitation; and thanked him fulsomely as if it were no pleasure at all for him; that the joy was all mine.
"It will be for me also," he had said then kissed me as carelessly as usual. I danced about the house all the morning. I laughed and talked with Celeste while she helped me dress; telling her to make me lovely.

I was a little early at the restaurant, so waited in the lobby for George. While I waited, Mr. Carpenter, whom I had met the first time I lunched there, came in, and seeing me alone came directly up to me.
"Are you lurching here?" he asked.
"Yes, I am waiting for Mr. Howard."

"Just my luck. Every attractive woman I know is always waiting for some other man," he returned. The words meant nothing, but the tone, and the look that accompanied them made me blush. He had just left me when George came in.
"What are you blushing for?" he asked.
"That Mr. Carpenter was just talking with me," and I repeated what he had said.

George Shows a Flash of Jealousy.
"The fool!" George said under his breath, then "he better not poach on my p-reserves," he took my arm and we went in to the table he had reserved by telephone.

I was so happy I could have laughed aloud. George had really shown a little jealousy. He was not really angry; it was more the petulant expression of a jealous lover. I was sure now that I would have as it may seem the little incident helped me to feel I had done exactly right in dismissing Merton Gray. That such a momentous action should even in my thoughts hang upon such a trivial incident was ridiculous of course; but in my mood at that time nothing seemed too small to be of consequence as it affected George and me.

After luncheon, which had passed off almost gayly, George had another surprise for me.
"I have to go over to Leonard Park"--a town very near us--"I thought perhaps you would enjoy the ride; so I'd like to meet you here with the touring car."

Again I thought of Mrs. Sexton. I would not show too much enthusiasm. Yet knowing how he disliked a long ride in an open car I knew he had ordered the touring car to please me.
"I shall enjoy the ride. It will do you good also. You looked a bit fagged when you came in to luncheon."

"So you noticed that! I was tired out. One of the men in the office is sick. He didn't show up today, and things were a bit snarled in consequence. But I feel bully now. I guess I was hungry," he then mentioned Mr. Carpenter to come and have coffee with us. "He mustn't think I nudged his speaking to you, so confirming my suspicions, (Tomorrow--An Unpleasant Ride)

OUR DAILY STORY

THE CONCERT.

"I'd like to hear some records, please

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS

President American Society for Thrift



S. W. STRAUS

An excellent example of patriotic and constructive thrift is found in the development of the American peanut industry. In the South many organizations are working to encourage the more extensive cultivation of this product.
An impression exists that the peanut is without substantial value in a large way in contributing to the nation's food supply or as a means of additional revenue to agricultural communities. However, it is capable of holding a large place in the nation's food supply. It is used in making compound lards and oleomargarine, besides a very good quality of cooking oil. Peanuts contain glycerine in large quantities, which is used in making ammunition. The peanut tops make a good hay, and in some parts of the South yield as high as three-fourths of a ton of hay to the acre. Peanut flour is rapidly gaining popularity for a variety of uses, and peanut butter is a desirable and wholesome article of food. Peanut cake makes excellent feed for stock.
It is said that not a single portion

of the peanut plant goes to waste, and it can be grown to advantage in portions of the South and West where the amount of moisture is small. In the South it is said the peanut kills Johnson grass, which in itself makes it a desirable product. The peanut will yield about 60 per cent oil. In this respect the crop will prove of great value to the nation, for, as the war progresses, there will be an ever increasing need for the vegetable oils, both for food and in the manufacture of ammunition. The roasted peanut contains 46.5 per cent of fats and 29.3 per cent protein.
The leading state in the production of the peanut is Texas, which last year had a crop valued at \$36,000,000 from approximately 800,000 acres. This year the indications are that the acreage in this state will be about 1,500,000 acres. In most of the Southern states there is a large increase in acreage this year which means a corresponding increase in food and war supplies. Through the South peanut mills are rapidly being erected. In many places the farmer raised the peanut merely as food for his hogs which he allowed to feed on the vines. With the recent introduction of the Spanish peanut and the erection of the mills, the industry has changed in character.
The development of the peanut industry is alluded to here as an illustration of the value of constructive thrift.

if you don't mind, kindly," replied Mrs. Hattie Dangerslow.
"Not-a-tall, on the contrary" Sheer smiled voraciously.
And he led her to a \$500 self-erecting, non-skid talking machine, pushing a chair gently against the back of her knees until she sat down, and handed her the record catalogue.
"I'll be asked politely."
Mrs. Dangerslow went through the catalogue perusively.
"I think I'd like to hear No. 80,999-745-AA first," she said at length.
"Certainly!" brisked Imber Siler and rubbed his hands delightedly. For it was "That Raggedy Baganan Rag" sung by Caruso, Melba and Tetravzini--an eleven dollar record.
"Perfectly perfect!" sighed Mrs. Dangerslow, and for two hours she SAT there picking the most costly records from the catalogue, all of which Imber Sheer played for her, obligingly keeping the store open an hour past the usual closing time.
"And now if you'll just tell me which ones have met with your approval?" he said at length.

"Oh, I like 'em all, I've enjoyed each and every one," she assured him, "and I cert 'n'y intend to talk the matter over with the family and maybe sooner we'll get a talking machine."
And she thanked him again and went out, and Imber Sheer savagely ate a fourteen dollar record.

Latonia Derby Will Have \$20,000 Added Value
Cincinnati, Ohio, June 25. -- John Hachmeister, general manager of the Latonia Jockey club, announced that next year's Latonia derby, to be run in the spring, will have an added value of \$20,000 and will be barred to geldings. This year's derby has \$10,000 added.
John, winner of Saturday's derby, had such weak opposition, the decision was made to double the value of the race so as to attract the best horses eligible.

JOURNAL WANT ADS SELL

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M. D.

Rickets.

X. Y. Z.--Please write an article on Rickets. My baby eleven months old cannot sit up, and seems to have no power in her back. What kind of food is suitable and how long does the disease last?

Perhaps your child is not affected with rickets, but with some other disease. Rickets, or rachitis, is the result of bad nutrition, affects all the tissues of the body, and chiefly leaves its mark on the bones--which it softens and then deforms. It usually occurs before the third year, but the bone deformities appear later.

It is caused by food which is not assimilated, but also by neglect of the skin, bad air, insufficient sleep, etc.

The children of the poor have it, but so do those of the rich. In this country it is commonly among negroes and Italians, but not among Irish or Germans.

In the great European cities one sees it everywhere. The urine of rachitic children contains phosphates in abundance and the bones, being deficient in lime, bend and break easily.

Rachitic children have soft spots in the bones of the skull; and the membranous portions of the skull, where you notice throbbing and pulsation in an infant, and which ought to harden during the first few months of life, remain soft.

All the bones of the skull, instead of being firmly united, are loose and easily moved.

The face of a rachitic baby is small, and the head seems disproportionately large.

The liver, spleen and lymphatic glands are enlarged, the muscles soft, and the ligaments weak.

The child's appetite may be good, he may even seem voraciously hungry, but his food doesn't appear to nourish him, he becomes fretful, gets diarrhoea and this alternates with constipation.

He is sensitive, cries when touched, his diarrhoea is offensive, the appearance of his teeth is delayed, and when they break out, they are irregular and of poor quality.

When he begins to walk, the weakness of the bones of the legs becomes apparent and they bend or break easily; the joints are weak and he has an X-ray examination.

Dr. Currier will only answer salable, signed letters accompanied with stamped and addressed envelope. As the correspondence is very large, letters must be in no case exceed fifty words and must be on matters which are of general interest. The editor is to estimate and inform the reader and not to take the place of the physician. For diagnosis and prescriptions, you should consult your family physician. Dr. Currier may be addressed in care of this newspaper.