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Editor and Publisher

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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL
Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the
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WOULD HAVE KAISER IN OREGON

When a majority of the nations of the world are at war against autocracy and the things for which it stands, it seems strange that the money of the taxpayers of Oregon should be spent in devising a plan for an autocratic form of government to be substituted for the existing form of government in this state.

But that is what is going on now by the commission appointed by Governor Withycombe to make an investigation of offices, departments and boards and commissions and submit to the next legislature "recommendations as to consolidation, economy and efficiency."

This commission has employed, at the expense of the state, an Illinois professor to come to Oregon and draft an outline for a new form of government for this state. This outline is now running in the direction of autocracy. The plan is to take from the people as much power as possible and transfer it to the governor, who will be in position to surround himself with a political machine that will put him in a class with the kaiser.

It is proposed to abolish all elective offices, except the offices of governor, secretary of state and state treasurer and make them appointive by the governor. And the only reason for conceding that the offices of secretary of state and state treasurer should remain elective is that the constitution makes them so.

With one sweep of the hand, this so-called consolidation commission would like to brush away all the authority possessed by the people of Oregon to choose their own public officials and substitute therefore an autocrat, out of whose hands public officials must eat or lose their heads.

That must appeal to Oregonians, the trail blazers in true democracy!

An autocracy may appeal to such men as Herman Von Borstel and Charles Rudeen, two of the leading spirits on the commission, but the men and women who stood in the front line trenches in many bitter fights before they won the full right to govern themselves are not going to sit idly by and see a kaiser put upon a throne in a state in which they possess the ballot.

Governor Withycombe may approve of gathering all this power unto himself, but if so he is out of touch with the sentiment of the people of Oregon toward autocracy.

State Food Administrator Ayer announces that the people of Oregon can, on and after July 5, again purchase wheat flour on a fifty-fifty basis with substitutes. As all the flour and wheat in the state were supposed to be cleaned out, the mystery is where the flour is to come from that can be purchased on that date. It cannot be possible that while consumers were turning back their surplus flour that the mills of the state were loaded up with wheat or flour. Whence, then, the flour Mr. Ayer says the retailers can buy from the wholesalers or the mills upon showing a certificate as to the amount sold in previous months?

In Idaho politics are placed above patriotism. Both the old parties are flirting with the Non-Partisan League. The democrats side-stepped the proposition, but the republicans made a bid for the vote by indorsing the principal plank of the Non-Partisans, which is swallowed as follows: "We favor the control and promotion by the state of the development of the unused waterpower, and in order that the same may be done we declare for the submission to the people of the necessary amendment to the state constitution." The republicans are out, and are hungering for public pap.

The cherry crop turned out better than was expected, and besides, owing to the response to the call for help, there was little if any losses. The canneries have all they can handle and there is plenty for home use. The outlook for a big prune yield is good, but there will be sugar enough for the peaches and pears that will show up in Salem.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW
HERE.

THOSE INTERESTED PLEASE CALL
AT THE BANK

RED TAPE OFFICIALS BUSY

The board of examiners at Camp Lewis and the local boards in Oregon seem to be far apart in their ideas of the fitness of the men drafted and passed by the local boards. It seems some 200 of those passed by the local boards have been rejected by the board at the camp.

If the reports coming from the camp are correct, the camp board is decidedly "finicky" as to the standard to be maintained. One case is reported of a registrant being rejected because he was a sixteenth of an inch under height. Another was sent home because he had a perforation in one ear. It is fair to presume that before the war is ended the boards will not be so particular. The sixteenth of an inch shortage in height is apparently not nearly so great a shortage as the members of the camp board show in their individual mentalities. The perforation of an ear is not nearly as serious as a punctured intellect, even though the latter belongs to a physician. If this kind of sorting is to be done, who knows but the esthetic examiner's will be objecting to some husky Oregonian because the color of his eyes does not correspond with his hair according to the examiners' ideas, or he may have more freckles on one side of his nose than on the other and thus disturb the balance and poise of him. It is permissible to suppose that occasionally the local board may have overlooked something the camp board discovered, but that there are 200 such cases is, to put it mildly, extremely improbable. It would seem that some red tape expert fresh from Washington, who got a job through family connection has arrived at camp and is making his opinions felt. Apparently a board of examiners for the Camp Lewis board of that kind is badly needed.

Jeremiah O'Leary, the Irishman with a Prussian think-tank, who was recently arrested in Vancouver and taken east for trial, has written an alleged poem on "The Star of the West," in which he asks it to make its call and lure for him irresistible. It is the call of the east that is worrying Jeremiah, and if the charges against him should by any chance fall down, the government can prosecute him for his "pome." It sure is a crime.

An airplane invented by a member of the United States Signal corps, has been tried out in Portland and is pronounced the best yet made. It is claimed it is stronger, lighter and simpler, and that if subsequent tests show up as well a factory with a capacity of 100 machines a day will be erected in Portland. It is claimed for it that a machine can be turned out complete the same day work begins on it.

That German offensive promised for the past two weeks has not yet materialized. Perhaps results in Italy have taken the keen edge off the Hun appetite for gore. However the Prussian is offensive enough when he is doing nothing.

Now that the thrift stamp drive is about over, the next thing will be the completion of the steel bridge and the big celebration. That is one of the coming events that will not cost much and that will bring immediate returns.

Those unkind Italians not satisfied with drubbing the Austrians are doing it some more, rubbing salt in the unhealed wounds. However in war it is the correct thing to kick the other fellow after he is down.

Salem is maintaining its reputation as the greatest fruit center in the Northwest. Probably close to a thousand men and women are at work now in its canneries, evaporators and juice plants.

Eugene V. Debs, formerly a decently respectable citizen, as social leaders go, has dropped down to the La-Follette level. Yesterday he was arrested for seditious utterances.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

BUSY ANIMALS

The hens are laying luscious fruit, and cackle in their pride; they seem to know that from the Teut they'll help to take the hide. My Korking hens, in other days, were rather stern and dour; but now when'er a chicken lays, she cackles by the hour. My old red cow's as fine as silk, she knows our needs, I think; the way she's turning out the milk would drive a man to drink. She stands around and chews her cud, until the milking's done, and seems to say, "This foaming flood will help to can the Hun." It may be I imagine it, but Dobbin seems to know; he pulls up harder on the bit, he's always keen to go. I hitch him to my one-hoss plow, and as he does his trick, methinks he says, "I'm striving now to queer the Prussian hick." This Dobbin horse was wont to balk before we drew the sword, and I would pelt him with a rock and lam him with a board. It may be I imagine things, but let us hope I'm right; we'll surely spoil the kraut-fed kings, if all the dumb brutes fight.



The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

GEORGE SPENDS THE EVENING WITH JULIA COLLINS

CHAPTER CXIX.

Mrs. Ross' flattering remarks about my being young, beautiful, and musical did not allay the fears her conversation had excited. So all the women considered Julia Collins dangerous, and they thought me good-natured to stand for her taking so much of George's time.

"Good natured or a fool?" I said to myself bitterly, "possibly the latter," but I made up my mind no one should think me knowingly a fool. I would pretend ignorance then they couldn't say I connived at it in any way.

After the door closed after Mrs. Ross I breathed a sigh of relief. She had given me a bad half hour. I was glad she was gone. In a few moments Evelyn came in. I expect I was looking awfully dismal for she said:

"Whatever the matter, Helen? I met Mrs. Ross, she said she had been here. Did she say something disagreeable?"

"No—and yes. She gave me the dol-drumms talking about Julia Collins."

Evelyn gave me a keen glance before she replied:

"For heaven's sake, Helen, don't let anything anyone can say about that ear make you unhappy." "Cat" was Evelyn's pet name for Mrs. Collins whom she didn't like any better than I did.

"I know I shouldn't—but—"

"Now see here, Helen Howard, I am ashamed of you. If Julia Collins had her way all the men in town would be at her feet, yet I don't believe that if she had the chance she would marry any of them. She just loves to be flattered, and—to show her power."

"I'm not so sure about that." Then I blurted out just what had made me so some over what Mrs. Ross had said: "George was with her until midnight last night. I accused him and he didn't deny it."

Evelyn laughs at Helen—and—Sympathizes.

"What if he was! I'd rather Kurtz would be with her than with some mammy pambly woman who expected him to make love to her, and who took every word he said as gospel truth. Julia Collins isn't that sort. She just is hail fellow with them all."

"But Evelyn! It all seems so awful! What would mother think if I did spend the evening and half the night with another woman, and left her alone? Why no one out home ever heard of such a thing. When I was first married I thought ALL married people were like mother and dad. Of course I know different now; but yet I can't get accustomed to the way men act—women, too. I feel so belittled, so neglected when George leaves me alone and spends his evenings with Julia Collins. He never asks me to go to her home with him—perhaps she wouldn't let me in if he did—but he might ask me. Yet he makes me invite her whenever we have a dinner of any sort of an affair. Oh, Evelyn! I wish I knew how to manage better and"—I stopped short. I was doing just exactly what Mrs. Sexton had warned me not to do. Telling my private affairs. "I'm silly, I guess, Evelyn. Mrs. Ross upset me, come on: let's play a game of pool." George had recently had a pool room fitted up and I was learning to play.

"Yes, I am anxious to learn to play a good game. Kurtz is awfully fond of pool. But, Helen, don't be silly over Julia Collins," she laughed a little "all the same I am sorry you feel as you do. Try to forget her."

Helen Talks to George.

When George asked me why I didn't eat my dinner that night I said:

"I am unhappy, George, and when I am, I can't eat."

"What are you so unhappy about, he asked not unkindly."

"Will you tell me why you spend so much time with Mrs. Collins?"

"Not I! I make no explanations of my conduct to anyone."

"That means that I am to think anything I please just as others do?"

"What you or others think makes no difference to me."

"What if I took the same stand with you! Suppose I went to some man's apartment and remained until after midnight, and left you sitting here alone, wouldn't you think you had a right to some explanation?"

"Don't talk to me about explanations!"

"I am not! There is not one bit of difference in the two cases. Everyone is talking of your infatuation for her; hers for you. They think me a fool for standing it; I was as much as told so today."

"If you stoop to listen to gossip you can always hear disagreeable things," he said coldly, never asking who had been my informant. I think his absolute indifference was more galling than anything else could have been.

"How can I refuse to listen. And George, if you only knew how it hurts me, my pride, to have people say you care nothing for me, that you always have been in love with Julia Collins. It makes me feel so small, so unhappy!"

"Stop talking that way. Perhaps some day you'll grow up. Until then I suppose I shall have to be patient." And he rose from the table.

"I am growing older, and—wiser all the time, George." I quietly returned, growing calm as he showed anger and impatience.

(Tomorrow—Life What We Make It)

Forest fires destroyed nearly two hundred million board feet of timber on the national forests of Oregon in 1917—enough to build three cantanouters as large as Camp Lewis.



Dorothy Dalton

In

"THE MATING OF MARCELLA"
A SCATHING INDICTMENT
OF THE MORALS OF NEW
YORK'S FOUR HUNDRED.

Also

Fatty Arbuckle

In

"OUT WEST"

YOU'LL LIKE
THIS SHOW

COME
EARLY

The OREGON

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M.D.

Pleurisy No. 2.

The cough in pleurisy is hard and dry, more troublesome early in the disease than later, when expectoration becomes more or less profuse, and the breathing is shallow and rapid.

The temperature, in ordinary cases, is not as high as in pneumonia, but may persist for weeks, particularly if the disease is complicated by tuberculosis or some other serious condition.

The pain usually compels the patient to lie on the affected side. Simple cases, in which there is little or no effusion, usually get better in about one week, and in these so-called "dry cases" the ear applied to the chest will constantly discover rubbing and crackling friction sounds, as the roughened pleura of the lung rubs against that of the chest wall.

These sounds disappear if the effusion becomes abundant, and the accumulation of this fluid effusion compresses the lungs and causes the chest walls to bulge.

The greater the effusion, the more the compression of the lung, and consequently, the greater the difficulty in breathing.

Not infrequently the effusion becomes purulent and the patient's condition serious and dangerous.

When the effusion is considerable and occupies a large portion of the pleural cavity, it must be removed whether the character of the fluid be serous or purulent.

It may be drawn off through a puncture in the chest, when it is thin and serous, but if it is thick and purulent the chest must be opened by incision and frequently a portion of one or more ribs must be cut away.

An X-ray picture is often of great value in determining the nature and extent of the disease.

It may be caused by exposure to cold and wet, by fatigue, by injury and as a complication of other diseases.

Its infectious nature is very marked, especially in the severe cases which eventuate in suppuration.

The most important element in treatment is quiet rest in bed, the chest being bandaged, or strapped, to restrict its motion during breathing.

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

Suitable cough mixtures are given, heat is often applied, blisters and cupping often used, iodine painted frequently upon the chest, and the bowels always kept freely open.

In the simple cases, recovery is the rule; but in those which are severe and complicated, the results are often disastrous.

Questions and Answers.

Ans. One—Six weeks ago I gave birth to a premature child at the seventh month and, though very sick, am much better now. Since leaving the hospital, I have frequent attacks of sweating, night and day. What is best for me to do?

Ans.—It is very possible that your trouble is the direct result of your miscarriage. There may be something retained which should be removed, and if I were you I would, by all means, go back to the hospital and ask for an examination to see whether some surgical treatment may not be necessary.

A. H. M.—Please advise me regarding auto-intoxication—its cause, symptoms and cure.

Ans.—If you will send a self-addressed stamped envelope, an article upon this subject will be mailed to you.

G. O. D.—My head was injured by a blow, eight months ago, and the resulting pain is very severe. In connection of the brain, is the brain injured?

2. Do you think my head is hurt internally, and how can I find out?

3. Will my head get better?

Ans.—1. When the brain suffers concussion, it is of course more or less shaken up, and permanent injury may result. It is not so, however, in all cases.

2. The best plan I could suggest would be to consult a specialist in diseases of the nervous system.

3. I could not say. That can only be determined by time.

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