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## The Daily 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

### FIGHTING THE EPIDEMIC.

We may have the influenza epidemic with us for months. Some think it will be prevalent for two or three years. Physicians differ in their opinions. Nobody knows. One thing is certain that the closing up of business houses cannot be made a permanent state. We must go on about our business of making a living and fight the epidemic at the same time. That point ought to be clear to everybody.

The methods suggested are many and varied; most of them are entitled to consideration because, efficacious or not, they are honest and advocated in good faith. Then it must follow that if we have organized effort to curb the epidemic, if we cannot stamp it out altogether, there must be recognized leadership and co-operation on the part of the people of the community. No method will succeed without it.

The city health officials must evolve the plan and assume leadership. They must do their duty; the people must do their duty by obeying implicitly the regulations laid down. There must be individual responsibility.

The city health officials are now considering a plan for re-opening the town, with certain requirements and regulations. They will ask people to wear masks on certain occasions, perhaps; they are certain to attempt to make the quarantine of patients more rigid. It will be seen that these things cannot be done without the willing co-operation of the people of the community, and when the gravity of the situation is realized this co-operation should not be lacking. Lives are at stake as well as the business life of the city. If the individual sets up his own opinion in opposition to the properly constituted authorities, or refuses to inconvenience himself all efforts will be futile.

Physicians must do their duty in reporting cases and being responsible for keeping them isolated until all danger of contagion is past. They must not be lenient in order that they may please their patients or because of the demands imposed by friendship among the families where they practice regularly. Their responsibility in the enforcement of the quarantine is very great. Even at best the quarantine is difficult to enforce. There are "walking cases" in this epidemic as well as in any other—people who think they have only a slight touch of grippe, when in reality they have the influenza. Here again the individual responsibility for the health and lives of friends and neighbors comes in to the greatest degree. In this emergency we are the guardians of the health of the com-

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

THE ALL-LOWEST.

He looks around upon the Dutch, who pass him on the misty hill; they seem to say, "You'd please us much, if you would chase yourself, O Bill!" The rain is dripping from the eaves, the Holland skies are never blue; and Wilhelm sits around and grieves, and hates himself, the long hours through. The most renowned of also-rans, accustomed to flamboyant ways, he mutters, "For the love of Hans! Must I endure this all my days?" There is a voice in every breeze, there is a voice in every rill; these voices sigh the same old wheeze, "You are not wanted here, O Bill!" There is no cordial hand for him, in any corner of the globe, save where Dame Justice, stern and grim, is waiting in her snowy robe. Some nations cry, "O Bill, come here! We'll entertain you well, we ween!" But he confesses to a fear that they've a rope and guillotine. And once he was the biggest thing that ever wore a padded crown, the blindest and all-highest king, who jarred an empire with his frown! He moved around his realm in state, and when he neared an honored town, the burg-master, at he ga e, gave him he keys, while kneeling down. And now the Holland days are drear, the Holland folks show signs of hate, repeating, "You're not wanted here—why don't you pull your royal freight?"

munity. Because some other man or woman is lax in this respect should not save our conscience if we endanger others by our indiscretions.

Then the health department should take the public into its confidence. It should issue daily bulletins giving the exact facts in regard to the epidemic. There are exaggerated rumors being spread around, making a bad situation worse. Papers in the state are publishing purported news items in which it is stated that Salem cannot bury its dead, and that the morgue is crowded with bodies unburied. People in the city itself give credence to exaggerated reports of the situation. These rumors do much harm by undermining public morale. They put people in a bad frame of mind for meeting the situation. Give us the facts and let us face them squarely and fairly.

This is not an editorial; it is only a heart to heart talk with people. We are satisfied the epidemic is no worse here than in the average town on the coast of similar size, but at that it is bad enough. We can curb and stamp it out, if humanely possible, by working together to that end; by becoming a committee of the whole with the health officials at its head and assisting in the enforcement of the necessary regulations. It can be done no other way, as practically every city in the country realizes, or is fast coming to realize.

The question is—have the people of Salem suffered enough to bring them together in this campaign, and keep them together until the fight is won?

### AMERICAN PEACE CONGRESSES.

Not all the peace-making is at Versailles. There is to be, in the month of February, a series of peace conferences starting in New York City and held successively in Boston, Chicago, Minneapolis, Portland, (Oregon), San Francisco, Salt Lake City, Kansas City and Atlanta.

They will be under the auspices of the League to Enforce Peace. The presiding officer will be America's most distinguished private citizen, Wm. H. Taft. With him there will be, as speakers and co-workers, James W. Gerard, former ambassador to Germany, Henry Van Dyke, former ambassador to the Netherlands, President Lowell, president of Harvard University, Frank P. Walsh, former chairman of the national war labor board, Mrs. Philip North Moore, president of the National Council of Women, and Rabbi Wise, of the Free Synagogue, New York City. In every session they will have assistance of local representatives.

The purpose is to organize public opinion all over the country in behalf of a "practical, businesslike league of nations." It is an admirable work, which might well have been started earlier, but which will accomplish much good. Nothing could have a more salutary effect on the big peace congress at Versailles than visible and audible proof that this nation, along with the masses of the people of all nations, demands a new world-system for the insurance of international peace, and will be satisfied with nothing less.

It is reported from Washington that Senator McNary will back the boom of Senator Watson for president. Well, as there seems to be no man of recognized presidential size available as a candidate in either party, Watson is probably just as good as any of the other "dark" horses now being mentioned.

Edsel Ford, who draws a salary of \$150,000 a year managing his father's factory, refused to fight for the country whose freedom and prosperity makes such salaries possible. No wonder Henry thinks the world and humanity need reforming—when he looks at his son.

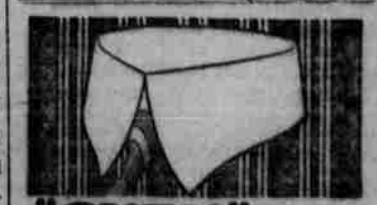
The members of the legislature and their employes do not purpose to risk nervous or physical breakdown from overwork, anyway. Yesterday evening they adjourned until Monday in order to recover from the effects of four days' work.

The charges against LaFollette have been dismissed and he will retain his seat in the senate and continue to look after the interests of the Berlin government in all pending legislation. Anyway it would seem nowadays that almost anybody is good enough to sit in the United States senate.

Probably these heavy warm rains will do more to check the influenza epidemic in Oregon than anything the health officials can do.

### NINETY-TWO YEARS OLD.

Our worthy townsman and one of the most esteemed pioneers of this section, J. H. Baughman, reached his 92nd milestone of life last Monday and the event



**"OKEH" THE NEW ARROW COLLAR**  
CLUETT, PEABODY & CO. Inc. Makers

was fittingly celebrated by his children, who came home to offer their congratulations and enjoy his company at the big birthday feast. Among the many good things on the dinner table was a large birthday cake made by his daughter, Mrs. D. W. McKay of Vancouver, Wash., for the occasion. None enjoyed the day more than the host and honored father. Those present were Jacob H. Baughman, H. T. Baughman and wife; John H. Baughman at home; D. W. McKay and wife and daughter, Bessie, Vancouver. Mr. and Mrs. Winter Baughman, North Howell, and Dale Baughman, Vancouver.—Woodburn Independent.

Washington, Jan. 16.—The United States shipping board today released from government control all ships operated under requisition. The total number of vessels involved is about 248. Their dead weight tonnage is 1,219,000.

## THE WIFE

By Jane Phelps.

### BRIAN RETURNS—WOUNDED

CHAPTER CXXXIX.

During those days of waiting, days that at times seemed endless because of her desire to see Brian, and then seemed all too short for the preparations she wanted to make for him, Ruth was so restless, so absorbed in the one great fact that her husband was coming home, that even Mr. Mandel could see she was unfitted for work, and told her to remain at home until after Brian came.

"But can you spare me?" Ruth asked.

"I will; and you are not to worry about the business. Things are very quiet just now, we'll get along nicely. And"—he hesitated just a moment then held out his hand with a smile and said:

"I rejoice in your happiness. I know of no one more deserving of it."

"Thank you," Ruth replied simply, but the look she gave him showed her appreciation, more than her words.

Mrs. Clayborne was delighted that Ruth was to remain at home until Brian came. She had been fearful her niece would become ill, so excited and nervous was she. They spent much time out of doors, driving or walking in the park. Gradually Ruth became less excited, more quietly happy. The weather was unusually warm and the change from her inside work at the shop was beneficial in every way.

Naturally both she and her aunt had seen the notice of belated casualty lists in the papers, yet Ruth had no thought that Brian might be wounded again. He had written just a few days before the armistice was signed, and had said he was in splendid shape.

His ship was in. Ruth and her aunt had gone down to meet it, and altho they were not allowed to go very near, they joined in the cheering, while trying to disentangle Brian's form from the thousands swarming on the decks and leaning over the rail.

Then came the news that he was wounded and had been taken to a base hospital. Ruth and her aunt immediately set about getting permission to have him taken home where they could nurse him.

On the very last day but one, of the fighting, he had been again hit by a piece of shrapnel, this time injuring his leg so badly it would be some time before he would be able to use it, still longer before he could discard crutches.

There was much red tape, as is always the case; but finally Brian was home. Ruth and her aunt listened while the soldier told them stories of the war. Almost spell-bound were they when he occasionally, in a modest way, mentioned his own part in it. Ruth had asked permission to remain away from the shop until Brian was able to get about, and Mandel had quietly and kindly told her to stay at home as long as necessary, but not to desert him altogether. Ruth laughed at the idea. Her work was part of her life. A very big part.

Kenyon and Claire Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Curtiss, and other friends of Brian were constant visitors, and interested listeners to stories of the war told so graphically by the young lawyer. It was quite different from reading the newspapers, this getting all the facts first-hand.

Mr. Mandel called one evening. He congratulated Brian on his advancement, was his most courteous, kindly self. Yet Ruth breathed more freely after he left. Brian had met his advances stiffly. It had been the first time he had shown any of the old resentment, and it made Ruth unhappy for a moment.

In those days of his convalescence Brian and Ruth grew nearer together

## A MOTHER'S STRENGTH

Mother, whose hands rock the cradle, often needs more than ordinary food to help maintain the blood-quality and strength and to assure adequate nourishment to the child. It is as unwise for the mother, as it is dangerous to the child, to place dependence upon alcoholic stimulation, for strength is not found in alcohol.

# SCOTT'S EMULSION

of purest cod liver oil, absolutely free from alcohol, is mother's true friend, in that it performs a two-fold duty. Scott's is tonic-nourishment, particularly fitted for the trying period of motherhood.

SCOTT'S EMULSION BUILDS UP STRENGTH.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

in spirit than perhaps they ever had been before. She let him see more of her feeling toward him, showed her love more plainly. The baby, too, Brian Jr., did his share toward making the wounded soldier whole again. Brian seemed never to tire of talking of him, of petting his boy. Often when he was lying on the couch with his tiny son in the crook of his arm, Ruth would feel such a surge of love and happiness fill her heart that it seemed more than she could bear. Suppose Brian had died without knowing he had a son! How terrible it would have been.

As he grew better she told him of her work among the wives of men, who, like him, never had seen their children born after they had answered the call of country. He was intensely interested, and promised to help her do for them when he was able to get around.

So, in happy planning and mutual confidences, the time passed until the day came when Brian was walking about on crutches, and Ruth was making ready to return to the shop.

Tomorrow—Ruth Tells Brian She Is Going Back to Work.

### BACK FROM ENGLAND.

Private R. F. Sautier, recently back from England, discharged from the 853 aero squadron was in the city Monday en route to visit friends in Silverton. He was for some reasons glad to get out of the service and for others would have liked to remain in. He went over early last spring and his squadron was with the British Royal Air Force. Going over they had poor service and meals. During the whole time he was absent he never saw white bread or butter and had only condensed milk. They were under straight British army regulations and had British rations. Considerable Australian rabbit was fed them. These rabbits were cooked at most whole—eyes, ears, feet and part of the fur. At the so-called rest camps they would have to sleep in tents with

much knee deep. While in service in the barracks they were in brick buildings with no fire. Private Sautier was not complaining, simply giving statements with a laugh. He said English girls were around them all the time by the thousands and all wanted to come to America. When they were leaving the girls cried and tried to pull them off the trains. He spoke of the poor mail service, some of his letters never reaching their destination and others coming back. Everything in England was of ancient pattern, especially the railroads, where a boxcar could only carry six tons and was 18 to 20 feet long. It required two baggage cars to carry their outfit.—Woodburn Independent.

## SAYS COLD WEATHER BRINGS RETURN OF INFLUENZA

Public Must Be Careful to Avoid a Second Epidemic. Easier to Prevent Than Cure. What to Do

"Encouraging reports of the fewer cases of influenza in this vicinity should not allow us to relax our vigilance or to become careless in the belief that the danger is all over," says a well known authority. With the coming of cold weather there is apt to be a return of this frightful epidemic and its seriousness will depend on the extent of the precautions, taken by the public, to prevent infection.

When the air is full of influenza germs, you may be constantly bringing them into your nose and throat. But their danger may be avoided and you may make yourself practically immune to infection if you destroy the germ before it actually begins work in your blood.

During the recent serious epidemic, which hit Salem so hard, most successful results were obtained by many who the simple breathing into the nose, throat and lungs of the medicated air of oil of Hyomei. Probably no better, safer or more sensible precaution against influenza, grippe, coughs, colds, bronchitis or catarrh of the nose and throat could be employed than to get now to the nearest drug store and get a complete Hyomei outfit consisting of a bottle of the pure Oil of Hyomei and a little vest-pocket hard rubber inhaling device into which a few drops of the oil are poured.

Carry this inhaler with you during the day and each half hour or so put it in your mouth and draw deep breaths of its pure healing germicidal air into the passages of your nose, throat, and lungs to destroy any germs that may have found lodgement there. This simple precaution may save you a serious illness and the loss of several weeks work. It is pleasant to use and not at all expensive as the inhaler with fast a lifetime and further supplies of the Oil of Hyomei can be had at any drug store for a few cents.

Hundreds of people in this vicinity used Hyomei in this way during the recent crisis and avoided danger. They ger is by no means over. should not neglect it now for the dan-

## COLDS INTERFERE WITH BUSINESS

Dr. King's New Discovery relieves them and keep you going on the job

Fifty continuous years of almost unending checking and relieving coughs, colds and kindred sufferings is the proud achievement of Dr. King's New Discovery.

Grandparents, fathers, mothers, the kiddies—all have used and are using it as the safest, surest, most pleasant-to-take remedy they know of. Sold by all druggists, 60c and \$1.20.

### Keep Bowels On Schedule

Late, retarded functioning throws the whole day's duties out of gear. Keep the system cleaned, the appetite lively, the stomach staunch with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Mild and tonic in action. Sold everywhere. 25c.

## An Inside Bath Makes You Look and Feel Fresh

Says a glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast keeps illness away.

This excellent, common-sense health measure being adopted by millions.

Physicians the world over recommend the inside bath, claiming this is of vastly more importance than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood causing ill health, while the pores in the ten yards of bowels do.

Men and women are urged to drink each morning, before breakfast a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of lime stone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of helping to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible material, poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Those who wake up with bad breath coated tongue, nasty taste or have a dull, aching head, sallow complexion, acid stomach; others who are subject to bilious attacks or constipation should obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store. This will cost a very little but is sufficient to demonstrate the value of inside bathing.

### OPPORTUNITIES.

HOW are you planning to meet them when they come along? Will you have an ample s zed bank account and be in "good standing" with some bank-- or are you going to wait until the Opportunity arrives and then get ready?

The United States National Bank offers you every opportunity to meet opportunity.



United States National Bank

Salem Oregon.