EVENING CAPITAL NEWS

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

Published Every Afternoon and Sunday Morning at Boise, Idaho, a City of 30,000 People, by THE CAPITAL NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY, LTD.

RICHARD STORY SHERIDAN, General Manager. GUY FLENNER Managing Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice at Boise, Idaho, as Second-class Mail Matter.

Phones—Branch Exchange Connecting All Departments. Call 34 or 35. Society Editor 1268.

Helping Ourselves.

THE steps taken to make the Idaho Reclamation association a vital factor, instead of something on paper that meets occasionally and passes resolutions and then sinks back in its sepulchre, simply mean an opportunity to help ourselves.

The national government proposes to appropriate a hundred million dollars for reclamation of arid, swamp and cut-over land.

There is no state that should be more concerned in this movement than Idaho, yet Idaho was late in acting.

Better late than never, though; and now we have an organization that is going to the bat every day to get for Idaho the share of this money to which the state is clearly entitled on its record of production and on its uncultivated areas.

Every citizen of Idaho should join this association and assist with his mite to give it the strength and prestige it requires to do the job.

If we are not interested in securing a large share of this reclamation fund, the federal government will not force it onto us.

Unless we do something to help ourselves we will be as immune from government millions as a grindstone is from flu.

The association was fortunate in securing the services of Major Reed. He has done so much for Idaho (more unselfish devotion to state has rarely ever been revealed) that the people really owe it to him to get behind this movement and make it a success. Of course, there is a larger reason —FOR IDAHO.

Tractor Training School.

POPULAR as the farm tractor is, it would probably be more generally admired and used if prospective purchasers understood how to run it. Not long before the signing of the armistice the state of California commenced training farmers in the use of the tractors. It was undertaken as a war measure, but has proved so valuable that the work is being continued with increasing enthusiasm among the agricultural population.

At present about 1500 Californians are said to be receiving this training at the expense to the state of less than $10 a pupil. The farmers want the tractors. The factories are turning out the machines as fast as necessary to meet the demands. But demand and production both have been keeping ahead of the number of operators.

People in the west usually get things when they want them, so the tractor training school is booming. The idea is not copyrighted. Other states may follow if they wish.

Prices Will Not Drop.

PROFESSOR IRVING FISHER of Yale university, an eminent economist, says prices will not drop soon. In some scattered instances they may come down, as a result of special conditions in special industries; but the general price level will not come down much, if at all, because there is no reason for it. If money is "inflated" it is going to stay inflated, the world over. Labor is going to stay up. Raw materials are going to stay up. We cannot get back to before-the-war conditions.

"We are on a permanently higher price level," concludes Professor Fisher, "and the sooner the business men of the country take this view and adjust themselves to it, the sooner will they save themselves and the nation from the misfortune which will come if we persist in our present false hope."

This advice comes from a man who is disinterested and is recognized as a high authority. It should be heeded accordingly.

Sweets Will Help.

IT MAY not come amiss to know something about food substitutes for liquor. The best of these is sugar, especially in candy form. All alcohol is made from some member of the sugar family, so the drinker who takes to the candy box simply substitutes the father for the child.

If the man who has been in the habit of taking a drink before dinner, or in the middle of the day, will eat two or three pieces of candy, preferably sweet chocolate, he will find the craving for drink will disappear, his nerves will get the desired stimulation, but with this better result: the sugar stimulate will not be followed by the prostration which follows any alcoholic drink, and which, while not recognized ordinarily as prostration, is responsible for that feeling commonly referred to as "one drink hollering for another"—the real cause of every case of drunkenness since Noah.

Rippling Rhymes

(By WALT MASON—Copyright 1919.)

WOOZY WILLIE.

We'd better watch the former kaiser, or he'll be back on Prussia's throne; we leave him free—it might be wiser to house him in a shack of stone. Some donjon keep of ancient pattern, with walls a score of cubits thick, with no one near but some grim slattern to hand him musty bones to pick. A lot of Huns are busy plotting to see their exiled Bill recrowned, and will be till his nobs is rotting in some damp dungeon underground. And Bill sits up, in waitful watching, and doubtless murmurs, o'er and o'er, "Unless they do some bonehead botching, my friends will have me crowned once more." I hate to think what things may happen if Bill again his sceptre owns; perhaps some four years more of scrappin', with ghastly toll of blood and bones. It is no dream that Huns are planning to bring the old rule back again, all corners of the empire manning with Bloody Billy's kind of men. And we permit the exile cheesy to stay where he can help them plan; I wonder why we are so easy; why don't we squelch the also ran? We used to say we'd surely punish old Bill and wipe out every debt; for all his misdeeds, base and Hunnish, he'd have to pay in bloody sweat. He sits in peace, the monstrous vandal, who should be fed to hungry sharks; it is a blooming shame and scandal —and why are we such easy marks?

NAVY WANTS ZEPPELINS.

If the plans of the navy's general board are adopted by congress the United States navy will soon have some Zeppelins, according to Rear-Admiral Charles J. Badger, who writes a plea for preparedness for the next world war, entitled, "The Larger American Navy," in the April Century.

"No one knows when war is coming," says Admiral Badger, "as can be seen by the suddenness with which the one just ended was precipitated upon the world."

At the close of the civil war it was thought that no later war could ever involve this country. "In 1865, at the close of the civil war, the United States possessed a large, and, for its time, powerful navy. Its expansion during the war was comparatively as great as has been its expansion during the one just ending; indeed, perhaps greater. We had just passed through a long and terrific struggle, we were saddled with an enormous debt, our people were war-weary, and many, as now, believed that there was little likelihood of our ever being involved in another war. Our merchant marine had virtually disappeared from the high seas, and in our interest in other great national problems the navy was permitted to dwindle away until by 1870, it consisted only of a number of obsolete coast-defense monitors and a few wooden frigates and cruisers long past their days of usefulness."

Admiral Badger maintains that the American navy must be as large as the largest navy in the world. "When the war began Germany possessed the second most powerful navy in the world. The second best navy proved to be not good enough. The blockade which she was not able to break proved the greatest contributing cause of her ultimate collapse. The United States should at all times be in a position to care for its own maritime and other interests without having to depend upon the good offices of a more powerful nation.

"Class for class, our battleships compare favorably in power with those of any other nation. Nos. 49-54, soon to be laid down, are designed for a displacement of 43,000 tons, a speed of 23 knots, a main battery of 12 16-inch guns (the weight of the 16-inch projectile is 2100 pounds), are heavily armored, and so constructed as to minimize the danger from torpedoes. Unless someone moves more quickly than we, these, when completed, will be the most powerful battleships in the world.

"There is one overwhelming reason why the United States must possess battleships—a reason which applies with equal force to every other type of warship, large or small. It is that other nations have them, and we must be prepared to meet what can be brought against us in war.

"The rigid airship (Zeppelin) has also come to the front in naval operations. A non-inflammable gas only slightly heavier than hydrogen has been discovered, and when that has been produced in suitable quantities, as now seems assured, the construction and use of the rigid airship will be revolutionized. The general board has strongly recommended that the navy be provided with a small number of these airships for the training of a constructing and operating personnel and for operations in conjunction with the fleet.

"The coming treaty of peace may provide some means by which a limitation of naval establishments may be brought about. If it does, this country will be relieved of a burden of expense hard to bear in these times of high taxation, but meantime the part of wisdom would seem to be to go ahead with the creation of that greater fleet, which will put us on an equality with the most powerful."

WINIFRED BLACK WRITES ABOUT *Haunted Houses*

Copyright, 1919, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

Winifred Black

THERE," said the woman who believes in signs, "it does look haunted, doesn't it?"

I looked up from the timid green of the new grass, up to the clear brown of the little runaway brook that was talking at the top of its voice, telling all who would listen that spring had really come, up to the top of the wind-swept hill, where the Haunted House stood.

Tall, gaunt, lonely, the windows shuttered—they looked like haggard eyes closed in death—the neglected porches, the ragged bushes along the walks, so stood the Haunted House.

"Yes," said I, "it does look haunted—and I believe it is."

And when I heard the history of the gaunt house on the hill I knew that what I felt when I looked at it was true, and that it must be haunted, really haunted, too.

For the woman who built it was haunted with terrible ghosts of hatred and revenge and envy and small ambition, and cruel bitterness of heart.

Of Course It's Haunted

She built the house to flaunt it and her wealth in the face of her own sister, who died alone and friendless in the very shadow of the haunted house.

And in the haunted house with the woman who built it lived sycophants and toadies and cowardly schemers, who flattered the owner of the house and made a silly dupe of her. And the woman who built the haunted house died in a sanatorium, driven there by her own bitter hatred of her own kith and kin.

Haunted! Why, of course it is haunted. It was bound to be haunted from the very first day the first foundation stone was laid in hatred till the hour that the poor creature who built it died in delirious bitterness of heart.

I have a friend who lives in a haunted house. The friend is a man—a great, big, warm-hearted, high-souled man—and he is married to a little, mean-spirited, petty-minded being who labors under the delusion that she is a woman.

Even the Dog Understands

She is the sort of woman who turns green if you mention any other woman's name with praise. You can't speak of anything or anybody with appreciation without calling the thunder clouds to the woman's brow. Her heart is so full of petty jealousies and mean economies that it must be fairly withering in her breast.

Haunted! How queer you felt when you stepped into the living-room over at the Blanks' yesterday!

When Mrs. Blank came in to see you, was there something forced about her smile, or did you just imagine it? Why, even the dog on the hearthstone looked as if he had the blues!

Don't you know what was the matter? The Blanks live in a haunted house, and the ghost was walking just as you rang the bell. The cruel, haunting ghosts of jealousy and distrust, and all her assumed smiles could not keep your blood from chilling.

The house where the two sisters lived—one of them is a beauty, and she laughs at the other, who is very plain. And the other is clever and she sneers at the one who is stupid. And a miserly old father watches them both with a kind of satiric and biting humor.

MY SOLDIER HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Why Mr. Stockbridge Was so Careful About Madge's Telephone Call.

MR. STOCKBRIDGE appeared at the door of my class room one afternoon shortly after the holiday vacation, and summoned me into the corridor.

"There is some one on the telephone for you in my office," he said with the cold brusqueness so characteristic of his manner to all his teachers. "I will take your class so that you may go right down."

I looked at him in undisguised trepidation. There is an iron-clad rule in the Bayview school that no teacher shall be summoned to the telephone in school hours unless for a grave emergency. Mr. Stockbridge was courtesy itself, despite his surface brusqueness, in taking messages and delivering them to the teachers, and outside of class hours the telephone was ours as freely as if in our own homes. But the recitation hours were sacred.

What could be the emergency that had led him to summon me?

What Madge Guessed.

He read my thought, smiled suddenly, a smile that had in it a whimsical twist, as if something in the summons for me had amused him.

"There is no need for you to be alarmed," he said, "but I should advise you to have your wits about you."

The last words were almost flippantly spoken. The next moment he had stiffened again into his usual brusque dignity, and turned toward my class, leaving me nothing to do but to go down the stairs to his office. It was as if the eternal boy behind his mask of dignity had gotten the better of him for the moment.

Puzzled, uneasy, in spite of his reassurance, I hurried into the office. Miss Hines, one of the lower grade teachers, a colorless sort of girl, of whom I had seen very little, rose as I came in.

"I shall stay just outside the office, Mrs. Graham," she said as I came in, "and make sure that you aren't disturbed."

She hurried out, closing the door after her. I looked after her in helpless bewilderment. Of course, she had received her instructions from Mr. Stockbridge, but why all this elaborate precaution for my privacy?

I knew there was no bad news. Mr. Stockbridge's manner had assured me of that. Besides, I remembered his thoughtful kindness when the news of Dicky's disappearance came. He would never have allowed one of his teachers to receive bad news alone. It must be some emergency message from Lillian. She must need my aid in something, and had impressed Mr. Stockbridge with the importance of her errand.

The reason for my stupidity in not at once guessing the real nature of my summons I shall never be able to understand. But the absurd truth remains. It was Lillian's voice I expected to hear when I crossed the floor to the telephone booth, sat down and put the dangling receiver to my ear.

"All Ready, Sir."

"Hello!" A girl's voice, evidently that of a switchboard operator, came over the wire in answer to my opening words. "Is this Mrs—"

Then, with the inexplicable perversity of telephone circuits, the wires became crossed, and I heard in a high-pitched feminine voice:

"And she says to me: 'I won't demean myself by listening to no such talk,' and I says to her, 'Demean yourself? You couldn't do nothing more—'"

"Cut that chatter out. Get off this line!" a bass voice growled, while farther and fainter other voices shrilled and rumbled.

I moved the receiver up and down, tried all the other futile methods of straightening out a telephone tangle. Finally, in despair, I hung up the receiver, waited a full minute, then took it off again, and at central's mechanical query of "Number?" laid the case before her.

"There was a call for you just now from Mineola," she said, "but the party rang off. Hang up your receiver and I'll try to get them back for you."

Mineola! Of course! Little Mrs. Durkee! But I wondered what message she could have for me that would induce Mr. Stockbridge to break his rule. There was no use puzzling my head about the matter, though. I should know the truth about this strange message in a few moments.

I waited quite philosophically, therefore, disturbed only by a rueful wonder as to the extent of Mr. Stockbridge's patience. But the ring which heralded the return of my unknown summoner was really a matter of only two or three minutes, and this time there was no delay.

"Mrs. Graham?" the switchboard operator's voice queried crisply.

At my assent, I heard her say to some one else:

"All ready, sir."

And then there came to me the sound I had at one time feared I should never hear again—Dicky's voice!

ODD FACTS

Re-enforced concrete poles are used for a 22,000-volt power line six miles long at Brentwood, California, supplying a load of about 2800-horsepower. The poles are tapered beams, re-enforced symmetrically on two sides, and are 41 feet long, 17 inches square at the base, and eight inches square at the top. The spans vary from 250 to 390 feet.

• • •

Experiments with alimentary seaweed as a substitute for oats in feeding horses seem to prove conclusively the worth of the seaweed. The tests were conducted in France under the supervision of government veterinarians, and horses fed with the seaweed fattened more rapidly than those having regular rations of oats. The seaweed, it is said, grows in abundance on the Brittany coast.

• • •

Every one has observed trees that have been hollowed out by ants, and it is apparent that their biting powers are equal to working in the hardest woods. In tunnelling, ants are expert, and authentic cases are known of their tunnelling under ditches and streams. Indeed, a South American ant is said to have excavated a tunnel under the bed of the Parahyba river at a place where it is as broad as the Thames at London bridge.

• • •

Spectacles were invented in Italy about 1285. They were at first very expensive, so were worn only by wealthy persons or noblemen, and so came to be regarded as a mark of rank. The larger the spectacles the higher the rank, and so the glasses grew to prodigious size. There are two or three busts extant of Italian gentlemen wearing "specs," and in one of these cases the lenses are three inches in diameter.

Long Beach, Cal.—Lieutenant Colonel Emmons, aviator, dreamed he was licked in air battle and had to jump. He leaped from his bed and broke a leg.

Los Angeles—It's a peculiar world, indeed. For instance, Frank Richbarn, liquor dealer, was arrested for selling beer with too little alcohol in it.

Chicago.—Frank Boswitz made cutting remarks. He was pinched for carving his thoughts on public buildings.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Reducing Pneumonia's Death Toll with Serum from Blood

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins University)

DR. HIRSHBERG

WITH human blood serum 37 seriously ill victims of pneumonia, with complicated influenza, were triumphantly treated by Lt. W. R. Redden and Lt.-Comdr. L. W. McGuire of the United States navy at the Naval Base Hospital, Chelsea, Mass. These two naval officers conquered the pneumonia and 36 of their 37 patients are well, hale and hearty. Until they discovered the new method, 50 to 60 per cent. of the victims died. In other words, until they employed blood as medicine, patients with pneumonia had less chance of recovery than one in two. They used blood serum from soldiers and sailors of the 50 per cent. who had just recovered from the influenza pneumonia.

Lt. Redden hit upon the brilliant plan from experiments performed by Prof. Simon Flexner upon children who had recovered from infantile paralysis. Dr. Allen Cheaney had adopted these experiments practically in the poliomyelitis epidemic among children two years ago.

Patients recovered from pneumonia were bled as soon as Wasserman tests had been made and their blood found all right. The blood drawn was used in a test to see if it harmonized with the new patient's blood.

Usually the blood of 10 to 15 convalescents was thus tested and made ready in order to have plenty of curative serum ready for a full treatment. Each treatment was generally six tablespoonfuls of the healed blood serum inoculated into the pneumonia victim's arm or leg veins.

The Preparation Method.

Blood to the amount of a pint or two was donated by each convalescent, thankful and happy to be of such noble service to their fellow-fighters.

About 15 tablespoonfuls or nine ounces of serum remains from a little less than a quart of blood. The blood donated is allowed to clot for an hour. Bacteriological tests are then made of it to insure its freshness and purity, and it is then put on ice over night.

The serum is cleared of all foreign particles in an electric wheel—a centrifugal machine—and then bottled. Three-tenths of a per cent. of tricresol—a creosote-carbolic-like stuff—is put into the serum to preserve it if it is not used within half a day. It was nearly always used up within a day. The preservation serum was only used in seven patients.

None of the men who donated blood was in the least inconvenienced by the contribution of a full quart. Most of them were keen to give much more.

A Large Increase.

This revolutionary treatment of influenza-pneumonia patients with curative human serum has been in use now only a few weeks, with most extraordinary results.

No harm can come from the use of this serum, and any hospital without some of the convalescent serum on cold storage should be considered as sinful in omissions as if it had no X-ray outfit, no sterilizer, or no emergency medicines.

A bacteriologist, a well equipped laboratory, correct technique and laboratory procedure and a physician who knows how to transfuse blood are all that appears necessary to save 87 per cent. of pneumonia victims instead of 50 to 60 per cent. as heretofore.

Answers to Health Questions

E. R. B. Q—Kindly advise me what to do for constipation.

A—Take a glassful of water every hour, two glassfuls before meals, charcoal tablets, milk of magnesia, eat prunes, raisins, apples, figs, dates, oranges and other fruits at night and between meals. Slightly warmed—not boiled—milk, whole wheat, bran biscuits, oatmeal and vigorous massage of the abdomen should cure constipation. Keep your intestines open and active.

• • •

V. D. Q—Kindly advise me what to do for enlarged joints of the feet.

A—You should consult a chiropodist for your condition.

• • •

MRS. G. L. M. A—It is evident that you neglected to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for advice that is necessarily confidential.

• • •

A READER. Q—Kindly advise me what to do for enlarged pores.

A—Massage the skin gently with a little of the following strong astringent that will serve to draw together the flabby skin which has permitted the too wide opening of the mouths of the pores:

Rosewater	6 ounces
Elder flower water	2 ounces
Simple tincture benzoin	½ ounce
Tannic acid	10 grains

• • •

R. E. X. Q—Kindly advise me what to do to darken my hair.

A—Have your druggist make up a solution of sulphate of iron and paraphenyline diamin. Use this carefully to prevent irritation of the skin, which does not often occur.

• • •

BRIDGEPORT. Q—Kindly advise me what to do for gall stones.

A—Great relief is experienced when attacks of the disorder occur by taking hot baths. The patient should drink copiously of water, and should take regular exercises. He should avoid as much as possible starchy and saccharine foods. Either sulphate or phosphate soda salts may be used in doses of from one to two drams daily.

• • •

A—A little of the following may be tried on alternate nights. Rub in with a stiff-bristle brush:

Fluid extract pilocarpine	1 dram
Tincture of cantharides	½ dram
Tincture of capsicum	1 dram
Quinine sulphate	1 dram
Rosewater	1 ounce
Distilled water	3 ounces

• • •

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He cannot always undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally, if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address ALL INQUIRIES to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, in care of this office.

How to Make Your Eyebrows and Lashes More Beautiful

By LUCREZIA BORI

The Famous Spanish Prima Donna

BEAUTIFUL eyelashes make the perfect setting for the eyes. In fact, it is the setting of brows and lashes that frequently determines the beauty of the eyes.

Short, scanty lashes detract greatly from the loveliness of the eyes. Your lashes may be improved by the use of a little white vaseline or pure olive oil every night. A small camel's hair brush should be used to apply either of these lotions to your brows or lashes. Great care should be taken not to get any of the ointment in your eyes.

The application of a camel's hair brush, dipped in olive oil, morning and evening, and after washing your face at any time during the day, will help to give your lashes and brows a glossy look, and will promote their growth.

In cultivating the beauty of your brows and lashes you should also learn to make your eyes expressive. Look the things you feel. Make your face more than a mere mask. Let your every idea find some expression in your eyes.

Training Your Lashes.

Removing Surplus Hairs.

Animation gives charm to a face lacking in actual beauty. Your eyes can "talk" if you will only let them. If you are accustomed to look passive and lack expression, put yourself in the mood of your thoughts and your conversation. Let your eyes become, in fact, as in poetry, "the windows of your soul."

Preparations containing alcohol are not to be advised for use near your eyes, because they are apt to be very injurious.

In using a camel's hair brush on your lashes, place the brush under your lashes, always brushing upward. This action will in time cause them to curl slightly, and if performed with persistent regularity should encourage their growth.

A little lanolin containing a few drops of essential oil, such as oil of lavender or bergamot, may be applied to your eyebrows with a fine brush twice a day.

An eyebrow brush that can be bought for 15 cents should be a part of every woman's toilet articles.

In brushing your brows, stroke them upward from your nose and outward to your hairline. In this way if your eyebrows are too straight the arch can be cultivated, though a well-formed, straight brow is considered as much a mark of beauty as the perfectly arched one.

A good tonic which is quite to promote the growth of eyebrows is made as follows:

Lanolin	2 ounces
Tincture of cantharides	8 drachms
Oil of almonds	4 ounces
Oil of rosemary	15 drops

Melt the lanolin, add the rosemary and almond oil, and then the cantharides. Apply every night with a soft brush, and be sure to keep it out of your eyes.

Hair that grows between the brows, sometimes heavy enough to be called "beetle" brows, and giving a sinister expression to an otherwise pleasing face, can be removed with tweezers. Any stray hairs that throw the line of the brows "out of drawing" should be removed with tweezers, though the thinning of the brows, which is called "arching," should be avoided, because invariably this process takes character away from the expression of the face.

However much beauty doctors may urge you to allow them ruthlessly to pluck your eyebrows out, don't permit it. Nature is a wise draughtsman, and usually adapts the brows to the eyes. Nature may be improved upon sometimes by the removal of superfluous hairs, but it isn't wise to attempt to redraught her scheme. This tweaking out of her plans is always so obvious.