

THE STAYTON MAIL

Chas. S. Clark, Editor and Proprietor

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Carter Glass, the new Secretary of the Treasury, in a telegram to Governor James K. Lynch of the Twelfth Federal Reserve District announces that expenditures of the government during the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1918, and including December 16, 1918, exceeded nine billion six hundred million dollars and that the expenditures in the month of November were nearly \$2,000,000. In the current month of December up to and including December 16, expenditures exceeded \$1,000,000,000. It is estimated that the total expenditures of the fiscal year will be \$18,000,000,000.

Secretary Glass favors short maturities for the Fifth Liberty Loan and announces that the Treasury Department will continue the sale of War Savings Stamps and Certificates in a most energetic manner.

The complete telegram to Governor Lynch follows:

"In assuming the office of Secretary of the Treasury, I desire to say a few words to the American people, and particularly to the splendid organization of men and women whose unselfish labors, under the leadership of my great predecessor, have made the story of our war finance one of the most glorious chapters in the history of America's part in the war. Millions of Americans have contributed in the most vital, tangible and necessary way to the winning of the war. They have loaned their dollars to their country with no small sacrifice of personal comfort and enjoyment and have given largely of personal effort and service. For all time we have disproved the slander that Americans are a money-loving people, incapable of rising above materialistic things. In the eighteen short months of the war American people subscribed for eighteen billion dollars of Liberty Bonds and War Savings Certificates.

"The banking institutions and the people of the country financed the requirements of the war in anticipation of the Liberty Loans and of the taxes for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1918, by the purchase of a total of \$12,500,000,000 of treasury certificates of indebtedness, all of which has been retired or provided for out of taxes or bond issues at the time the armistice was signed.

"The expenditures of the government, excluding transactions in the principal of the public debt, during the current fiscal year beginning July 1, 1918, to and including December 16, 1918, exceeded \$9,600,000,000. Expenditures in the month of November nearly equalled \$2,000,000,000 and in the current month of December to and including December 16, exceeded one billion dollars.

"The proceeds of the Fourth Liberty Loan so far received have all been spent, and the remaining installments payable on subscriptions to that loan will be needed to meet maturing treasury certificates of indebtedness issued in anticipation of that loan, and as yet unpaid. Since the armistice was signed, Secretary McAdoo has estimated that the cash outgo from the treasury during the current fiscal year ending June 30, 1919, will amount to \$18,000,000,000, and much more than half of that amount has already been expended in the five and one-half months which have elapsed. The treaty of peace has not yet been signed, nor any part of our army demobilized. Production of war materials and supplies had reached the peak at the time the armistice was signed and the bills incurred during that period of maximum production must be paid."

Following is the list of citizens of our county who have been drawn to serve as jurors for the January term of court for Marion county, which will meet on Monday, January 6th:

W. H. Steusloff, Salem No. 2, merchant.
A. M. Drorbaugh, East Salem,

farmer.
A. C. Giles, Salem No. 1, carpenter.

F. M. Fresh, Sublimity, farmer.
John O. Gritton, Croisan, farmer.

Thomas J. Hall, West Gervais, merchant.

W. T. Gromm, East Hubbard, farmer.

Henry Zorn, Champoeg, farmer.
F. S. Gilbert, Salem No. 5, clerk.

R. C. Hallley, Salem No. 5, retired.

J. M. Kromling, E. Hubbard, farmer.

Geo. C. Will, Salem No. 15, merchant.

J. J. Hall, East Woodburn, retired.

Henry Saalfeld, W. Mt. Angel, farmer.

Eugene Titus, Stayton, capitalist.

Arthur A. Schwab, East Gervais, farmer.

L. W. Potter, Pringle, farmer.

E. Allen Proctor, Seollard, farmer.

Chas. G. Ransom, Aumsville, banker.

F. A. Legg, Salem No. 17, architect.

Leonard Barniek, Brooks, farmer.

M. M. Magee, East Salem, farmer.

H. S. Gile, Salem No. 10, merchant.

M. W. Maynard, Salem No. 4, carpenter.

E. E. McKinney, West Stayton, farmer.

W. T. Ramsden, Salem No. 15, farmer.

T. O. Kester, Jefferson, carpenter.

C. V. Clodfelter, Jefferson, farmer.

Fred Eder, East Gervais, farmer.

J. P. Felder, Donald, farmer.

THE HALL OF FAME.

By Will G. Oat

At Yuba Dam, near Santiam, there was a hall of fame.

There players great would congregate; a pool hall was its name.

This hall alone was run by Stone, a Buxon larger he,

And like a king upon a throne he reigneth royally.

He was not choice with his voice—loud talking was his rule,

And passersby were heard to cry, Now say, was that a mule?

A table green within was seen at which till late at night

These crafty heels would play for checks. Ye gods they were a sight.

There's Geyser Bill from Pigtail hill, a Cornish man you see.

Though somewhat stout, inclined to spout; a foxy player he.

Now Roarin' George from up the gorge was always cool and calm—

And none could beat or e'er defeat this Christian gentleman.

Say, don't forget Oom Paul, the Vet, for—now the truth I'll tell,

He'd doctor shoats, and cows, and goats, and doctor cards as well.

Our marshal brave who looked as grave as a Merino sheep,

But say, when he was in the game 'twas better not to sleep.

And Walt the crook who used to look so innocent and bland

Sometimes would cheap when not asleep. Please may I take a hand.

Says Smith in despair, "This hard-bottomed chair is all by itself in a class

And sure as your born I know I have corns on—What's trumps? Clubs? Well I pass."

When Joe would play he oft would say, "If I were late for tea

I'd be a grouse for at my house their'd be a kickoree."

At real estate oh Thurst was great and you should hear him spread

It all around and on the ground, and sometimes overhead.

And these cards was at creek. The cards he'd steal would make you feel his playing was oblique. They talk about King Arthur's Knights, and his round table gran' But now I'll swear they don't compare with ours of Yuba Dam.

A NEW YEAR SERMON

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.

"AND now, Lord, what wait I for?"—Psalm 39:7. Another twelvemonth has almost gone, and we are yet in the land of the living. If we give this serious consideration, we must regard it as remarkable. Some think death the strangest wonder of human history, but is not life stranger? When we reflect upon our frame, and the shocks of life it must endure, must we not exclaim with Young, "Strange that a harp of thousand strings Should keep in tune so long!"

Is it to be wondered at if, like David, we too should put the question, "What wait I for?" The mystery of being here is not profounder than the mystery of staying here. Let us ask God the question. The psalmist felt he could not trust his own conclusions, and so he said, "Lord, what wait I for?" It may be you are waiting to be saved. God is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance and live.

"O Ephraim, how can I give thee up, how shall I leave thee, Judah? Behold him weeping over the Holy City. 'O Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen gathereth her brood under her wings, and ye would not!' He is so pleading with some of you today. To go back no farther than the past year, has there been no sermon, no invitation or warning, no supplication or exhortation, that has appealed to your intelligence, or moved your emotions, pleading with you to accept Christ? Have you lost no friend or neighbor by death during that period? Have you had no escape from bodily peril or illness to remind you of the uncertainty of life? Can you conscientiously say that in all these respects God has left you alone?"

It may be you are waiting to bear fruit. You are, by the grace of God, already saved, let us suppose. But for what purpose were you saved? Since God loves you with a "love that passeth knowledge," and since "to depart and be with Christ were far better" than to remain here—why did he not call you to himself at your conversion? Why are you here instead of enjoying your Redeemer's presence? There must be some reason. "Ye have not chosen me," said Christ, "but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain." May it be to give you another opportunity to glorify his father by bearing fruit, that you are still here?

It may be you are waiting to be perfected. I ought to explain this, because there is a sense in which every true Christian is perfected the moment he accepts Christ as his Savior. He is perfected in that he is both justified and sanctified; his sin is put away, and by the Holy Spirit he himself is set apart for God forever. The New Testament is very clear on this; notice Paul's words in his epistle to the Colossians, for example.

What, then, do we mean by saying we may be waiting to be perfected? Do we mean the attainment of a state of sinlessness this side of heaven? No; for if a Christian lived to be as old as Methuselah, would he not still require to pray, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us?" We only mean that perfectness, in the sense of a ripeness for the sickle, which comes in the lives of some as if a crown of glory had been vouchsafed to them even before they passed into the unseen.

And so may it be with some of you. Though now your pruning, your digging, and perhaps your growing days are over, yet the quiet but potent rays of divine grace are accomplishing a maturity in your experience, so that your Christian life never will have been so attractive as in the hour that you depart hence. "We all do fade as a leaf, but the fall of you, ye glory-crowned ones, is to be illumined by the grandeur of an autumnal sunset.

God bless you, aged brethren! God bless you, young and old, rich and poor, saint and sinner! May you have a "Happy New Year" in the highest and truest sense. "Happy is the people whose God is the Lord." Accept him, serve him, wait for him. It is only as we stand in such relationship to him that, after employing the psalmist's question, "And now, Lord, what wait I for?" we can confidently apply the consolation in his words that follow, "My hope is in thee."

Our food Gospel
eat less
serve less
waste nothing

HIPPODROME VAUDEVILLE

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Bligh Theatre

Salem - Oregon

Children Cry for Fletcher's

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Whatever is necessary America will send. That was America's pledge to the interallied food council. And because the American food army had hitherto made good they took heart and went forward.

Farm enterprise and much soft corn increased pork supplies, food conservation increased exports—total shipments doubled.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ **FAITH JUSTIFIED** ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ BY EVENTS. ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ I do not believe that drastic force need be applied to maintain economic distribution and sane use of supplies by the great majority of American people, and I have learned a deep and abiding faith in the intelligence of the average American business man, whose aid we anticipate and depend on to remedy the evils developed by the war.—Herbert Hoover, August 10, 1917.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ **McCully Mountain Mites.** ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Walter Nydegger is seen in the neighborhood on crutches, owing to the fact that while working in the lumber mill at Gooch a large four by twelve timber fell on his leg, breaking a small bone in his ankle. He was immediately taken to the hospital at Mill City where Dr. Allen dressed his limb. He remained there four days. Sunday he was taken to his home and is getting along quite nicely.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Miss Sarah Bradshaw and Hannah Holzfuss spent Saturday in Albany.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ The Christmas services were held in the school house. The morning service was conducted by C. F. Schulerburg, of Lebanon, and the afternoon services were conducted by William J. Large, of Eugene. These both being splendid services, were appreciated and well attended. There was a basket dinner served at noon which was enjoyed by all, "as usual."

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Aloysius Bentz, who has been working in a garage at Silverton, is spending a week's vacation with his brother, John.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ The Misses Anna and Sarah Kniken are spending a week's vacation with home folks.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Mr. and Mrs. M. Kniken received a letter from their son, Alex, who is stationed at Camp Lewis, saying that he will not be home for some time, but is feeling fine after a siege of the flu.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Mr. C. W. Rice, who is employed at Gooch, spent the week end with home folks.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ School closed Friday for a week's vacation. The teacher, Miss Bradshaw, is spending her vacation with home folks at Gooch.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Henry Croissant spent Sunday evening at the Kniken home.

Triumph Notes

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Albert Arthur visited at the Byrd Branch home Saturday.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Jas Hendrichs and wife spent Sunday at Alfred Foxes.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Edith Hurt and Alphons Ruef called at Highbergers Sunray.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ B. H. Gesher and Ray Orren called at the Henry Benson home Monday.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Byrd Branch and wife spent Sunday at the Arthur Branch home.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Mrs. Ben Gesher recently solicited for the Red Cross with good success.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ William VanHandle just finished harvesting his potato crop of which he had nearly four hundred sacks.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Jacob Staiger who had an attack of Rheumatism is slowly improving.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Agnes Bock, Lucy Staiger, Jennie, Francis, and Leo Highberger spent Sunday evening at the Gesher home.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Ben Gesher and son Henry were in Salem on business one day last week.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ **Mt. Pleasant Items.** ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ The Misses Gladys Downing and Dorothy Smith arrived home Saturday from Oregon City to spend Christmas with home folks.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Charley Lambert came home Friday from Seattle with his honorable discharge from the navy.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ William Ryan has also arrived home from Corvallis with his honorable discharge.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Mrs. Daisy McIntyre and daughter, Miss Anna, of Salem, are visiting at the M. F. Ryan home.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Shank and son and Miss Verna Shank were entertained at the Ed Smith home Sunday.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Miss Selma Schuff of Stayton is visiting at M. F. Ryan's.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ The Misses Roxana and Crystal Shank called at the Lee Downing home Sunday.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Ernest and John Aegerter called at the J. H. Kloeer home Friday evening.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ Wayne and Willis Huber were Sunday visitors at the Mrs. Roxie Shank home.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
♦ The Red Cross worker in this vicinity had very good success the past week. It is reported that every family in the neighborhood did their bit. The names of one or two families had to be omitted.