

ADAMS

Pure Chewing Gum

a Stick a day keeps the "Blues" away



BLACK JACK



She primps up for him as if he's a duke, but he's only a poor poet starving in a garret
Goldwyn Pictures present
The Quaint Star
MAE MARSH
In Oliver Morosoff's Stage Success
THE CINDERELLA MAN
by Edward Childs Carpenter

LIBERTY THEATRE
Starting Friday

TRIANGLE TODAY
BELLE BENNETT
and
TEXAS GUINAN
in
"FUEL OF LIFE"
COMEDY WEEKLY
LIBERTY

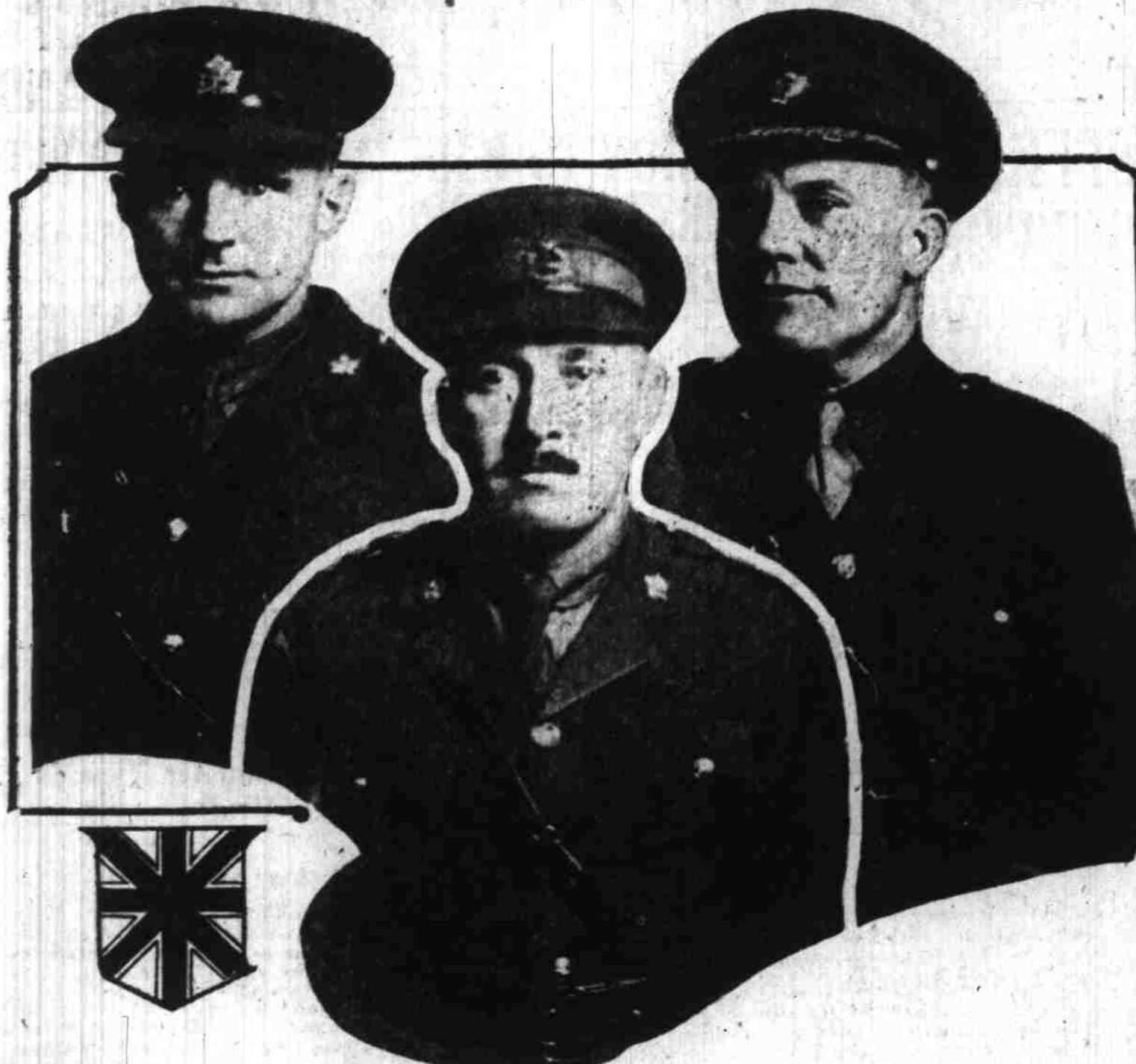
Get Wise—Try a Classified Ad

YOU BARGAIN HUNTERS

The **SNED-E-KERR** COMPANY
GO TO THE **BLIGH** THEATRE
PLAYS **VAUDEVILLE** PICTURES

Last Time Today to See Our Third **BIG HIT**
THE SPENDTHRIFT

Canadian Army Officers Who Gave Addresses in Salem Yesterday



From left to right Mayor F. B. Edwards, Captain E. J. Good and Lieutenant-Colonel J. M. MacMillan. Captain Gook will speak at the high school today and perhaps at one other of the Salem schools.

REAL WAR GIVEN CITY OF SALEM BY TRENCH MEN

Thousands Pack Auditoriums to Hear Story of Canadian Officers

U. S. MUST ECONOMIZE
"Neglect Nothing That Will Help Win This War,"—Captain Gook

(Continued from page 1)

ment, and would be the guests of the state defense council for three weeks, during which time they would speak in all towns of any importance. It was a surprise, Mr. Dennis continued, that they had found so much enthusiasm in the few towns already visited, as it had seemed before then that the people of the state were lukewarm in their support of the government's food requirements. Red Cross and other necessary funds to be raised, but now, he ventured to say, there is no other state where there are more patriots than in Oregon.

It was arranged that each of the officers should speak once in each of the three meeting places. Lieutenant-colonel MacMillan, a man who looks every inch the soldier he has proven himself to be, medium in stature, straight as an Indian, at once commands the attention of his audience. Quick in action, losing sight of nothing, it may well be imagined much of his success in the battlefield is due to these characteristics.

In words that seemed to come from a heart surcharged with the heat of the German shells, he revealed to his audience details of fighting that only a participant can describe. The colonel told of his home in British Columbia where he lived before war was declared, the declaration of war by Great Britain, his call to the colors with his regiment, the men trying to crowd on the troop train, so eager to go with them all the way; the arrival in Halifax, his bed on the floor of a freight car; the fleet of thirty-two big steel ships that conveyed his battalion to England; the magnificent work of the British navy in

transferring them across the English channel, without the loss of a man, the first arrival at the front, the troubles of the inexperienced soldier in modern war methods; and then his word picture of how he and his battalion "went over the top."

"I cannot find words in which to make you see, as I saw, that first battlefield. It was as if you stood on the crest of Mt. Tabor and looked down over the beautiful Willamette valley. Spread out before us in the glaring sunlight—it was hot by this time—lay the field from which many of us would never return. The German army behind the lines numbered 100,000 men.

"We went down there, and such awful sights and sounds it is impossible to picture. We were overpowered in one part of the salient, and to depend on the retreat is to get back any way you can. "A town had to be evacuated, a delicate matter. I never saw so many old people, women and children in my life, in one place before. Old men carrying a few things; women with babies in their arms; maybe one of them already dead; defenseless men bayoneted on the floor by the enemy, and children and women massacred. This is called modern warfare. Do you blame us for fighting against that?"

"My battalion numbered 1069 men. We came out with 240, in torn shirts, ragged cloths, shot in our bodies, some with hands cut off by German instruments of torture, and I thought then that if our men never did another day's work as long as they lived the best or earth was none too good for them.

Captain E. J. Gook, a strapping man of more than six feet with width in proportion, who probably tips the beam at 225 or more notwithstanding he has recently left the hospital, is known among his men as "Tiny" Gook. He is also a veteran of the Boer war, a result of his wounds in the recent battles in Europe he walks with a slight limp.

"Neglect Nothing He Urges. "Neglect nothing that will help win the war," Captain Gook urged. He commented on the apparent lack of realization he had encountered at some places in the states; but said it might be due to the fact that he had so recently left France and England where not a young man is to be seen on the streets because of the

universal enlistment in the armies. "The one big thought that comes to my mind is what you here at home can do to help win the war," he said.

Captain Good described vividly the desolation caused by the war in France. "I have seen cities the size of Salem laid desolate," he said. "Not even a window would be left unbroken and the boundaries of farms are absolutely obliterated." The captain described what is known in the official reports as the western battle front, which he explained is 365 miles long and from ten to 100 miles deep.

The speaker told of the manner in which women are filling the places in shops and on farms that ordinarily are filled by men. Speaking of the great waste involved in the work of reconstruction must continue for a long time after the close of the war for the reason that the shed nations will be in a state of exhaustion and will feel the waste for many years. As an inspiration to the American people to be saving of foods and other materials he called attention to the extreme means being taken in England to save food and gasoline. The use of gasoline is under police surveillance in English cities.

"It's got to be done" was the slogan suggested by Captain Gook for use in this country. It is the slogan that is used on the front when a hard task is set for accomplishment.

Armless Officer Heard. Major B. F. Edwards, a cavalry officer of distinction who has lost his two arms in action, was the third speaker. He devoted his remarks mainly to the soldiers themselves, but mentioned some instances of German atrocities.

"The cheerfulness of the men who are called to the front is marvelous," he said. "One can hardly appreciate the wonderful characters. Ninety per cent of them would go out any day and lay down their lives for their comrades, and this will be as true of the American soldiers as those of the British. Their bravery is simply remarkable and it will not be long until 'No-man's-land' may be called Oregon. It is your duty to keep up the cheerfulness of the men by the things you do at home."

The major told several stories of remarkable bravery.

Frightfulness Illustrated. Touching upon German frightfulness he told of the destruction of orchards and timber, of the pollution of wells and the demolition of artistic architecture. He told of a British officer who was captured after being wounded in the forearms. The wounds were not bad enough to warrant amputation, but the officer was taken to a German hospital. The first thing the German surgeon did was to spit in the officer's face. He then gave an anesthetic and when the officer regained consciousness he found that his arms had been taken off at the sockets in the shoulders. He told of another officer whom the German hospital surgeon subjected to slow starvation, but his life was saved by a French nun who had gained access to the hospital and smuggled eggs to the wounded officer who was a personal friend of Major Edwards. The major referred to the pan-German propaganda as the "damnable blood-sucking octopus that has been spread over the world to draw us down to damnation."

The officers carry with them numerous souvenirs of the war. These were on display yesterday in the windows of a local store and were viewed by hundreds of people.

They talk of making peace with the Kaiser now to help the allies win the war later. The British are not built that way. It will be peace when the Kaiser is whipped, and the whole earth will have a peace that will last forever. I have been after him myself for more than three years, and I am still after him."

Before closing his strong and stirring address, the colonel gave a few hints on the rationing of England today. If the people have fish and

soup, no meat is served. Bread is served in small quantities, and potatoes, which his men were out of entirely for four months in the spring, are used sparingly now.

It was the colonel's advice to Americans to begin a more rigid system of economy in all branches of life.

Entertained at Hotel. Upon the arrival of the Canadian officers in Salem yesterday they were entertained at a luncheon at the Marion hotel which was presided over by Hal D. Patton, King King of the Cherrians. Members of the Cherrians in uniform served as ushers and attendants at the several meetings which were addressed by the officers while they were in Salem. C. W. Niemeyer of Salem, a veteran of the warfare in Europe where he served with the Canadians, was present at the luncheon. Each of the officers told a trench story to entertain the entertainers. Bruce Dennis, director of the State Council of Defense, accompanied the officers.

It is an interesting sidelight to learn that Lieutenant-Colonel MacMillan is head of a large cannery plant at Vancouver, B. C., where he employs 500 men. Yet he left his work to enter the war at \$3.75 a day.

Probably 1200 persons were present at the armory meeting which opened at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Fully 800 occupied the chairs, all corners of the balcony, except those that have not been condemned, were filled and hundreds were standing. Governor Withycombe presided after having been introduced by Mr. Dennis.

Has Confidence in America. Lieutenant-Colonel MacMillan told facts showing the great valor of the allied troops that have been in the fight since the beginning of the war and drew applause when he asserted that the valor of the American troops would prove second to none.

"I hope you will not credit reports that have come to you of misconduct on the part of your men who have all early gone to England and France," he said. "I met many of them and I declare that their conduct has been that of gentlemen in every respect."

He urged that sacrifice on the part of those who are not in the fight. "If it is a question with you whether you should give one dollar or five dollars or ten dollars to the Red Cross or the army Y. M. C. A., then simply give the ten dollars," was his admonition.

For Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises

Here in America there is much suffering from catarrh and head noises. American people would do well to consider the method employed by the English to combat this insidious disease. Everyone knows how damp the English climate is and how dampness is those suffering from catarrh. In England they treat catarrhal deafness and head noises as a constitutional disease and use an internal remedy for it that is really very efficacious. Sufferers who could scarcely hear have had their hearing restored by this English treatment to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven and eight inches away from either ear.

Therefore, if you know someone who is troubled with catarrh catarrhal deafness or head noises, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you may have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be easily prepared at home for a few cents and is made as follows:

From your druggist obtain 1 oz. of Parmitin (Double Strength). Take this home, and add to it 1/4 pint of hot water and ounces of granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take a tablespoonful four times a day. Parmitin is used in this way not only to reduce by tonic action the inflammation and swelling in the Eustachian Tube, and thus to equalize the air pressure on the drum, but to correct any excess of secretions in the middle ear, and the results it gives are usually quick and effective. Every person who has catarrh in any form should give this recipe a trial. Capital Drug Store.

'GOD'S DEALINGS ARE INDIVIDUAL'

Evangelist Evans Declares Life Devoted to Men Has Best Chance

"There was a good sister who said she would never die but she did and they wrapped a wooden kimona around her and planted her in a bone orchard like anybody else."

"It is not what a man thinks—it is what God says that counts." In spite of very strong and interesting attractions Bruce Evans proved he not only could draw an audience but can hold it, too. Preparation to meet God was the subject chosen by the evangelist for his evening discourse. A man by nature is not fit to meet God, said Mr. Evans. The condition of a man's character determines the nature of his meeting. A man who has wasted his life and opportunities cannot hope to have the response of the man who invests his life in men, not in "things."

With so many churches in the average town and so many insisting it is right, the evangelist asked how the ordinary man was to know what to do. The evangelist said that God never deals with two men alike. A man's temperament enters into the matter to a great degree. It is all right for a man to shout, said Evans, providing his life is pitched in the same key. It makes no difference how high a man jumps just so he walks straight when he comes down. But because a man is quiet in his decision is no reason he is not as sincere as the man who makes a noise about the matter.

Mr. Evans took the high school by storm in the afternoon. Very few men have received warmer reception than that received by Bruce. Evans sneaks tonight.

No Need to Rub

Try Sloan's Liniment and see how quickly the swelling is reduced and the pain disappears. No need to rub; it penetrates quickly and brings relief. Have a bottle handy for rheumatic pains, neuralgia, back ache and all muscle soreness.



Cheerful sized bottles, at your druggist, 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment
The World's

In The Probate Court— Upon the petition of Administrator Alphonse Vanderbeck of the estate of Theresa Vanderbeck, deceased, order of court was entered authorizing the making of a deed to certain property sold for \$209. Inventory of property was filed in the estate of Peter Reichmann, deceased, showing values of \$274, according to report of the appraisers, sale of which personal property was authorized to be made by the court.

Teacher—If a man saves \$2 a week, how long would it take him to save a thousand?
Boy—He never would, ma'am. After he got \$900 he'd buy a car.—Grit.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE BENTLEY COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW YEARS EDITION

We still have a few copies of our **NEW YEAR EDITION** for sale.
Your friends and relatives will enjoy reading this number.
Make up a list. We will mail them and prepay postage.
The cost is small—5c per copy, while they last.
THE STATESMAN, Salem, Ore.