

TODAY  
TOMORROWSESSUE  
HAYAKAWAIn  
"The Secret Game"SESSUE HAYAKAWA  
Lasky-Paramount

Did you like "The Cheat," "The Bitter Imp" and "Hashimura Togo"? Then you'll like "The Secret Game" too. One reason you'll like it is because Sessue Hayakawa is in it; the other is because it's the best mystery story you'll see in years. Other attractions.

GO!  
**THE OREGON**  
**BILL HART**  
FRIDAY - SATURDAY

BARBER PULLED  
OUT DEAD HAIR

Kendall's Face Got Sore, He  
Shed Insurance Company,  
Can't Collect

If a traveling salesman drops into a barber's shop for a shave and asks the barbershop to pull an in-grown hair from his neck or chin, and barbershops or some other infection results, the man cannot expect to collect accident insurance. This is the meaning of an opinion handed down by the supreme court yesterday, written by Justice Burnett.

T. W. Kendall, a traveling salesman, had an experience such as that described and sued the Travelers' Protective Association of America because it would not allow him compensation on a policy. The company held that the injury had been inflicted with Kendall's consent and that therefore it was not accidental. This contention is upheld by the court.

Patrolman Is Discharged.  
N. E. Crow, a Portland patrolman,

cannot regain his place on the police force on the strength of an opinion of the supreme court yesterday which declares that orders issued by the civil service board of Portland for Crow's reinstatement are invalid.

Crow was discharged from the force by Mayor Albee. He appealed to the board which suspended him from the date of his discharge to May 1, 1915, but when that date arrived Mayor Albee refused to allow him to resume his place and a second order for reinstatement was issued. It is held by the court that the first order of the board was invalid because the board did not state certain findings in the case and that the second order, in which it did attempt to embody findings, was invalid for the reason that it had exhausted its powers of investigation in the first order. The opinion, written by Justice Moore, affirms Judge Gantenbein.

Other opinions handed down yesterday were:

Douglas Land company, appellant, vs. Clatsop county; appeal from Clatsop; suit asking for a declaration of assessment on property; opinion by Justice McCamant, Circuit Judge Eakin affirmed.

Oregon Mill & Grain company vs. H. G. Hyde, et al, appellants; appeal from Baker; involving the validity of a garnishment; opinion by Justice Harris, Circuit Judge Knowles affirmed.

School District No. 30, Clatsop county vs. Alameda Construction company et al, appellants; appeal from Clatsop county; involving cost bill; considered on rehearing and former opinion affirmed.

F. E. Stillwell et al vs. A. T. Hill, appellants; appeal from Union; considered on petition for rehearing and former opinion affirmed.

City of Eugene vs. Thomas H. Garrett et al, appellants; appeal from Lane; suit to establish right of city to street; opinion by Justice Bean, judgment of Circuit Judge Calkins modified.

Clarke Woodard Drug company appellants, vs. Hot Lake Sanatorium et al; appeal from Union; suit to impress lien upon property; opinion by Chief Justice McBride, Circuit Judge Knowles affirmed.

John Finley vs. Finley Morris et al, appellants; appeal from Linn; suit to quiet title; opinion by Justice Benson, Circuit Judge Galloway affirmed.

Petitions for rehearing were denied in Smith vs. Robinson, Biddle vs. Douglas county and Bell vs. Vogt.

HEAD AND NOSTRILS  
STUFFED FROM COLD

Pape's Cold Compound Ends a Cold  
or Gripe in a Few Hours.

Your cold will break and all griping misery end after taking a dose of Pape's Cold Compound every two hours until three doses are taken. It promptly opens closed-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and sniffing! Eat your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only a few cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Accept no substitute.

## DESPERATION.

The beautiful girl chatted earnestly. "Count how many couples seemed to be in just a small apartment."

The young man was only mildly interested.

She told him of her successful course in domestic science as well as in home dressmaking.

To this he returned the compliment of conversational commonplace.

As he was departing she accidentally stood under a very large bunch of mistletoe.

Apparently he was blind, for he murmured his adieu and departed.

As the door closed, her eyes were in a straight line, her brows were corrugated, her eyes flashed and she gasped:

"The slacker!"—W. D. N.

BEAUTIFUL CITY  
OF YPRES NOW  
HEAP OF DUST

Notable Spots in Wealthy  
Center Totally Destroyed  
by the Germans

CITY IS 600 YEARS OLD

Bells, Heard in Belgian Fields  
for Six Centuries, Now  
Are Silent

Behind the British Lines in France, Jan. 10.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)—There is literally nothing left of the once lovely city of Ypres except heaps of dust and broken stones. Although still within the range of German artillery, the city may be visited in comparative safety as it is too far behind the lines to offer a certain target for continuous bombardment.

Ypres is 600 years old and carried with it before the war, the impress of an honorable past. In the middle ages when the Flemish merchants were the great traders of Europe, the city was fabulously wealthy, being for many years the center of the wool trade. After its prosperity passed, it would have become obscure but for the cathedral and cloth hall, where the wool merchants once had met. These two monuments were remarkable examples of the architecture of their time and for a hundred years had made Ypres known and visited by the world.

Beauty Turned to Ashes.

It remained for the German to turn to ashes what had been a place of beauty for 600 years. The first bombardment of Ypres came on November 1, 1914. The town was then full of wounded soldiers and peasant refugees from the surrounding country. They were crowded principally in the cathedral and the Church of St. Nicholas, in the vain belief that these sanctuaries at least would be spared by the invader.

The battle on the hills around Ypres ended seventeen days later. The Germans failed to break through the British line, but the bombardment of the town, instead of waning, grew more intense. The Germans, foiled in their attempt to capture Ypres, determined to destroy it. For a long period heavy shells fell into the town at the rate of fifteen a minute. The sound of the continuous destruction could be heard fifty miles away.

The inhabitants of the town mostly fled soon after the bombardment started. When it was over they returned to find the beauty of their town well nigh gone. The famous Cloth Hall still stood, but it was a roofless skeleton, only its pillars were intact. The great square in front of it was heaped with broken stones and charred wood, and nearby lay the broken bells, the famous bells of Ypres, which for 600 years had sounded every hour across the level fields of Belgium.

Cathedral Once Spectacle.

As for the cathedral, one could stand inside and look up at a roof which was like a sieve, while the interior was filled with stones, fragments of marble statues from the tombs, charred wood that had once been the wonderful carved roof, rags of burnt canvas that had been beautiful pictures, broken glass of wonderful color that had been the famous painted windows.

Such was Ypres after the first bombardment. Whole streets had been destroyed, yet there were still houses where people could live; there was still a broken skeleton of what had been a town.

For six months Ypres was left in comparative peace; shells still fell in the town at irregular intervals.

HE CURED  
CHRONIC COLD  
WITH VINOL

Mr. Bagley's Letter Printed  
Here as Proof

Dunn, N. C.—"I suffered with a chronic cold for four months, coughed day and night. I was not able to work when I was not able to sleep. I saw Vinol advertised and tried it. I wanted to tell you it just cured that cold in a short time."—J. C. Bagley, Dunn, N. C.

That's because Vinol is a constitutional cod liver oil and iron remedy which aids digestion, enriches the blood and creates strength. Then chronic coughs and colds naturally disappear. Your money will be returned if it does not help you.

Emil A. Schaefer, Druggist, Salem, and at the best drug store in every town and city in the country.

but it was possible for people to live there and to open shops for the troops that passed through to the battle line.

The second bombardment began without warning on April 20, 1915. The first shell fell on the "Great Place" when it was filled with people. It is impossible today to get an accurate estimate of the loss of life caused by that first shell, but those who saw it still shudder and tremble with the mere memory of it. It was a heavier shell than any that had been used in the first bombardment, coming from one of the giant siege guns. It could be heard for ten seconds in the air, the noise of it growing as it came, like the sound of an express train. When it fell the thick smoke of its explosion rose 200 feet high.

Shells Pour Into Town.

The full storm of the bombardment burst forty-eight hours later, accompanied by the first waves of poisoned gas used against the French and British lines. Day and night for a long period the great shells poured into the town in a steady stream, while above streets and squares and fields hung a sinister cloud, gas and smoke and dust. When the bombardment ceased, it was hardly possible to find one's way through the town. Houses and streets had all melted together in heaps of rubbish. The one or two walls which still stood only served to emphasize the desolation, a few fragments of the church wall and tower, with their pointed arches, the remains of a belfry, a scarred fragment of the facade of the Cloth Hall. From these ruins one could locate where the more important buildings of the city had stood and could estimate the completeness of the ruin.

So Ypres remained for two more years. The Germans completed their destruction during the spring and summer, removing the last recognizable vestiges of anything by retaining heavy armor piercing shells against the pathetic ruins. By the end of July there was literally nothing left except dust and broken stones. That is all that now remains of the famous town of Ypres.

## HULLED CORN.

The food administrator admonishes us to use corn. In every national crisis, beginning with the hardships suffered by the Pilgrims, corn has proved the sustaining commodity which saved the country. Most Americans like corn and have a reverence for the history of the plant. They rejoice to see it growing. It is harder to cook than wheat, and there are fewer methods of making it palatable.

The common uses of corn meal have survived the extravagant years of the country's expansion. Johnny cake is eaten everywhere; fried mush is less common, but well known; hannock, which is thick mush baked in a thin cake, always pleases children, and would be pleasing to elders if it did not call for squirrels' teeth.

Brown bread always will be a favorite way of using corn meal, and in some households, where early traditions are maintained for sentimental reasons, the succulent Indian pudding still holds its own. But any one who has eaten hulled corn, properly prepared, will regret the decline of this delicacy.

There is no more delicious cereal to be had, or one more readily available. The reason why the art of preparing it has been all but lost seems to be due to an imaginary difficulty concerning its processing. Our grandmothers used lye, leached from wood ashes, to separate the corn from the hull, after which the kernels were properly cooked. They did not have a package of standardized baking soda on the pantry shelf.

Miss Lucy Dodge Colby, of Weare, New Hampshire, makes hulled corn. She is a superior woman and generous with her recipe. A week ago she came into my kitchen to demonstrate her process, that I might publish it as her contribution to her country's need in this crisis.

Field corn is used. It must be of the last harvest. One or two quarts of shelled corn may be handled easily. It is cooked in a kettle—anything but an aluminum kettle, which would be attacked by the soda. The corn will more than double in bulk, for which allowance must be made. It should be well covered with water, and one heaping tablespoonful of soda added for each cupful of corn, or two flat tablespoonfuls of soda, to be more exact. In

this the corn must boil for about three hours, during which time it needs no special care beyond keeping it well immersed. More water, without more soda, may be added, if necessary. Slow boiling will do.

At the end of that period a few kernels are tested to see whether the hulls will wash off in cold water. This is accomplished by rubbing and rinsing. The hull seems to be tacked on by one little black speck. If this comes off it all comes off. It is better to leave the germ on, as it contains something that is sweet and rich.

It may take an hour to wash off all the hulls, according to the quantity being handled. As it takes five hours of boiling, and as the finished product will keep well, it is wise to do as much as possible at one time.

After washing, the corn is boiled again for half an hour to extract all taste of soda. The water is then changed again, and at the second cooking one teaspoonful of salt and one tablespoonful of sugar to each quart of corn are added.

The corn is boiled until it is soft and greatly swollen. Then it is stored in a crock in a cold place to be heated again in boiling water, in small quantities, when wanted.

It is a hearty and nourishing dish. Served as a breakfast cereal, with milk, it knows no rival, and when seasoned like vegetables it is a splendid dish at dinner. It deserves a greater vogue at all times, and in times like these it ought to be in general use in every household.—Country Gentleman.

## A LAST RESORT.

Pierpont Morgan, Jr., the young son of the financier, who enlisted in the navy and is now cruising in European waters, said to a reported before he left New York:

"Seafaring brings out a man's faith, if he's got any these days. It's astonishing how little faith some men prove to have."

"I heard the other day of a minister on a torpedored steamer. The steamer was in a very bad way, wireless broken, boats gone and sinking. The captain said grimly to the assembled passengers, as he tied on his lifebelt:

"Well, friends, we must now put our trust in Providence."

"Good gracious!" the minister yelled. "Has it come to that?"—Washington Star.

GIRLS! HAVE A MASS  
OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR  
SOFT, GLOSSY, WAVY

A Small Bottle Destroys Dandruff  
and Doubles Beauty of  
Your Hair.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter for a few cents and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that all you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.

EAST EXPECTS  
LONG WAR SAYS  
MANUFACTURER

Feeling Prevails at Washing-  
ton Conflict Will Last  
Seven Years

JOHN OLIVER EN ROUTE

West Eager to End War Al-  
though Feeling Seems  
Higher in East

PORTLAND, Or., Jan. 10.—"It's the general feeling in the East and around Washington that the war will last for seven years to come. Though perhaps aiming high, government officials are preparing for long sieges, and no confidence in an early settlement of the war is pressed back there."

So says John Oliver, vice president of the Oliver Plow company, of South Bend, Ind., who is in the city from San Francisco, where he has spent the past several weeks investigating the company's business condition.

"One hears more of the war and the feeling is more high in the East than it is here on the Pacific coast. There where the warships are the embarkation points of troops for the front, the great import of the war is more forcibly realized. Of course here there is but little doubt that Kaiser Bill is all in the wrong, and people here are as eager to see the end of his reign of terror as other points in the United States."

The Oliver Plow company is at present working on large war orders from England, France and Italy for tractor plows, says Mr. Oliver. The disability of allied nations manufacturing material other than that used for war purposes has made an unusual demand for American products of all kinds.

Joseph E. Oliver, father of John Oliver, who is in Portland, and president of the Oliver Plow company, is state manager of Indiana in the war stamps campaign, and owing to the increased campaign, and owing to the increased work involved by this new duty requires the speedy return of the son to South Bend to assume the work of the company. He will leave the city Wednesday, stopping en route at Omaha to visit the branch office in that city.

## PATIENCE EXHAUSTED.

They had been engaged three years, but there seemed no indications that the good ship matrimony was hovering in the offing. She was getting restless, but when she touched the subject, he dexterously

"THE BARRIER"  
REX BEACH  
LEWIS J. BELLECKLIBERTY THEATRE  
STARTING NEXT FRIDAY

turned the conversation. Recently he turned it off to physiology, a science of which he was a student.

"Yes," he said, airily. "It is a strange but well authenticated fact that the whole of the human body changes every seven years. You, my dear, are Miss Jones now. In seven years you will have changed completely. Not a particle of your present self will be left, but all the same you will still be Miss Jones."

"Oh, I shall?" said the angry damsel, tugging away at the third finger of her left hand. "I assure you I won't if I have to marry a—he bo! Of all the impudence. Here, take your ring and I never want to see you again."—San Antonio Light.

We hope the red tape route was among the transportation lines taken over by President Wilson at noon on Friday. It is one system on which there will be no need to spend a cent for upkeep. As for dividends, it never paid any.—Chicago Herald.

TRIANGLE PLAYS  
TODAYWINIFRED  
ALLENAnd  
RICHARD  
BARTHELMLESS

## "FOR VALOUR"

The Story of a Brother  
and Sister who win a  
Victoria Cross

COMEDY  
WEEKLY  
LIBERTYTo-Night Bligh Theatre  
SNED-E-KERR  
COMPANY

Presenting

"CAPRICE"

In Four Big Acts—Lots of Comedy  
Change of Vaudeville and PicturesATTENTION!  
Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying  
times your health should be your first  
consideration. These two women  
tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUMLING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HIRM, R. No. 6, Box 83, Lowell, Mich.

Why Not Try

**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S  
VEGETABLE COMPOUND**

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Your Printed Message  
Should Be Appropriate

It should harmonize with the business in which you are engaged. It makes no difference whether your message be a business card, a handbill, a letter, a pamphlet, or a catalog—the rule holds good in every case.

You would not expect a machinist or a coal dealer to be attired the same as a florist or a jeweler. It would not be appropriate. Neither would it be appropriate for their printed message to be similar. The coal ad may be printed in bold, black type, on coarse, heavy paper; but the high grade jewelry ad should be printed artistically with light face type, in refined colors and on finest quality paper.

What is more, the printed message should be up to the minute in style. Old, antiquated style in printing creates just as bad an impression as would the hoopskirt, the hobble skirt or the "train" if worn today.

It's our business to make your printed message appropriate. Our printing plant is supplied with the very latest type faces, ornaments and other equipment. The plant is in charge of a printer of unusual ability—a man who makes a study of what is appropriate and timely for each printing job. His services and his advice are at your disposal.

STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT

215 SOUTH COMMERCIAL STREET

PHONE 23 AND WE WILL CALL